



SCOTT PILGRIM™

SCOTT PILGRIM'S
PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE

BY BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

COLOR EDITION

ONI PRESS
PRESENTS

**BRYAN LEE
O'MALLEY'S**



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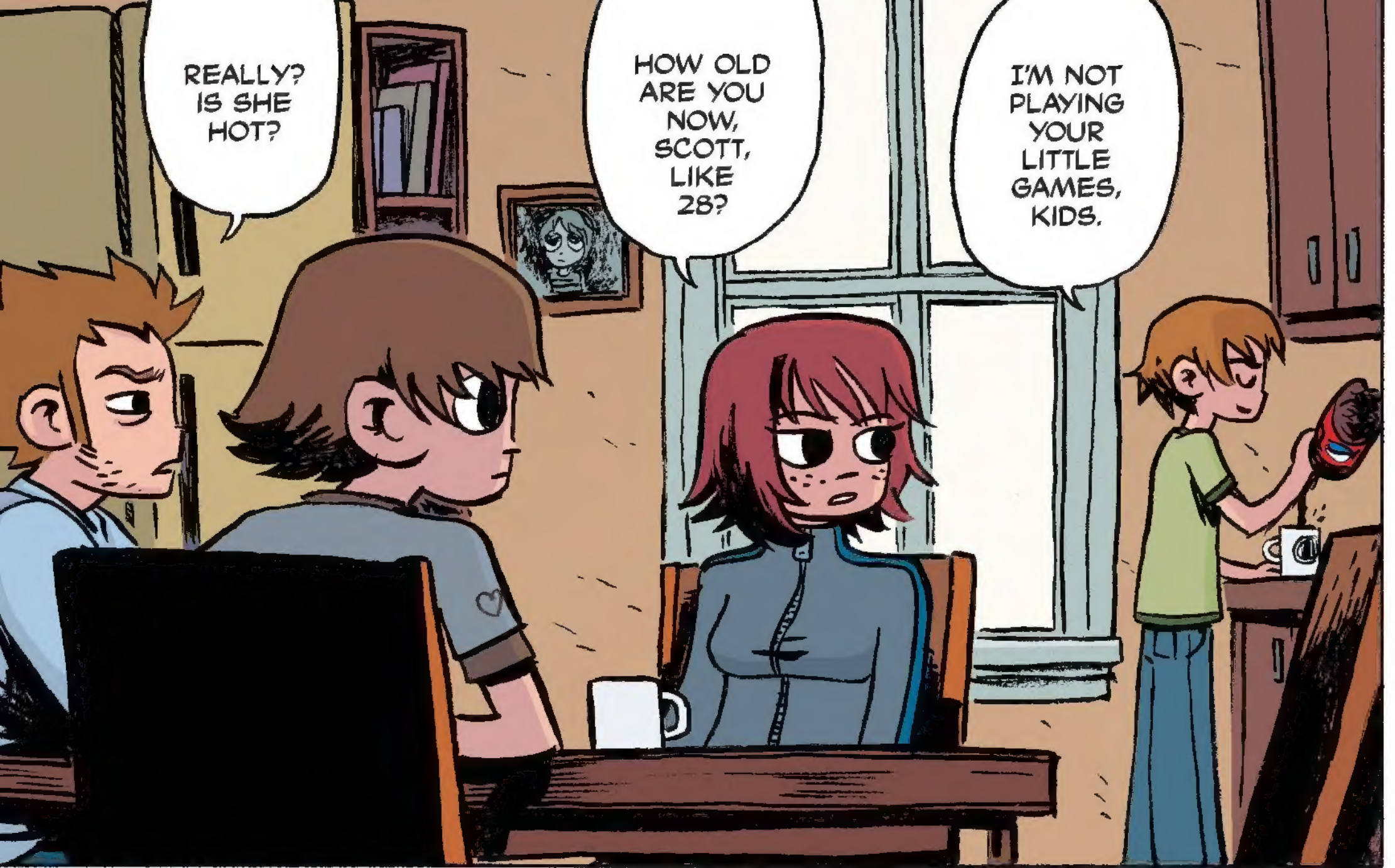
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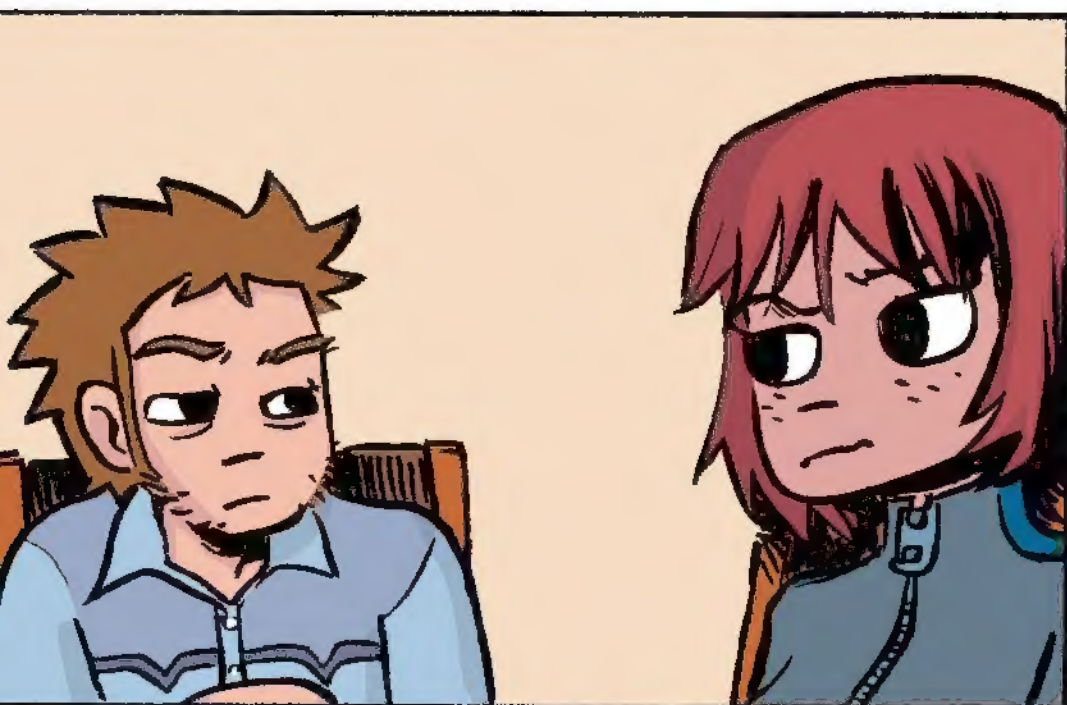




REALLY?
IS SHE
HOT?

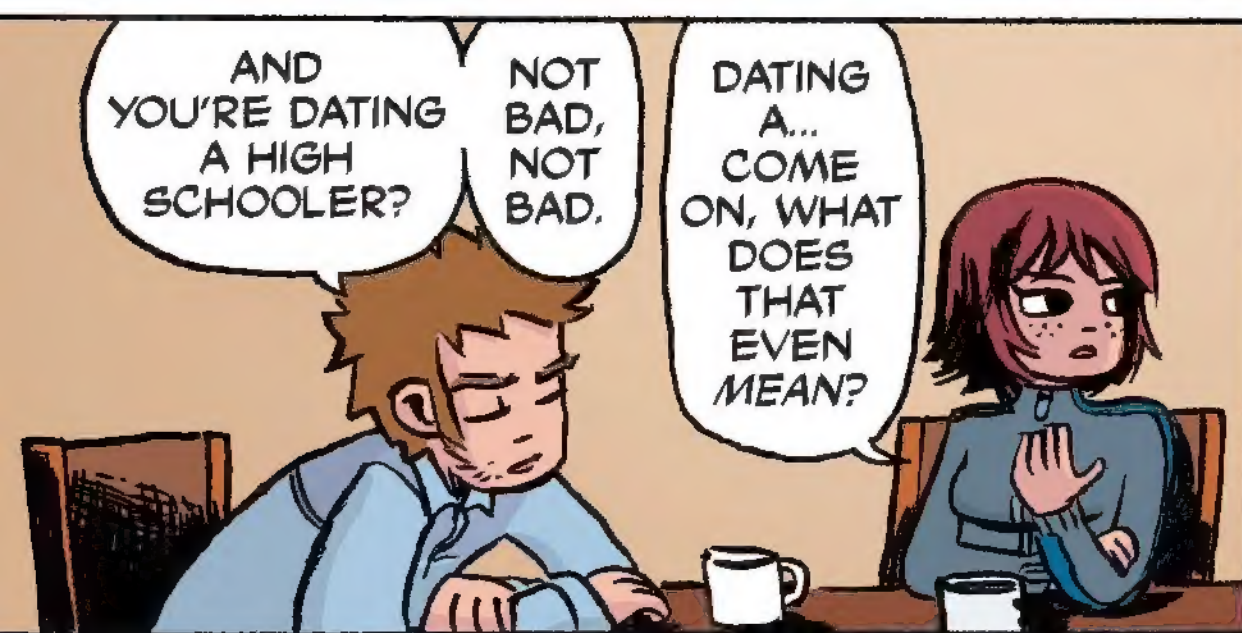
HOW OLD
ARE YOU
NOW,
SCOTT,
LIKE
28?

I'M NOT
PLAYING
YOUR
LITTLE
GAMES,
KIDS.



SO YOU'VE
BEEN OUT OF
HIGH SCHOOL FOR
LIKE, 13 YEARS,
AND—

I'M
23!
23!



AND
YOU'RE DATING
A HIGH
SCHOOLER?

NOT
BAD,
NOT
BAD.

DATING
A...
COME
ON, WHAT
DOES
THAT
EVEN
MEAN?



YEAH,
LIKE,
DID YOU
GUYS
"DO IT"
YET?



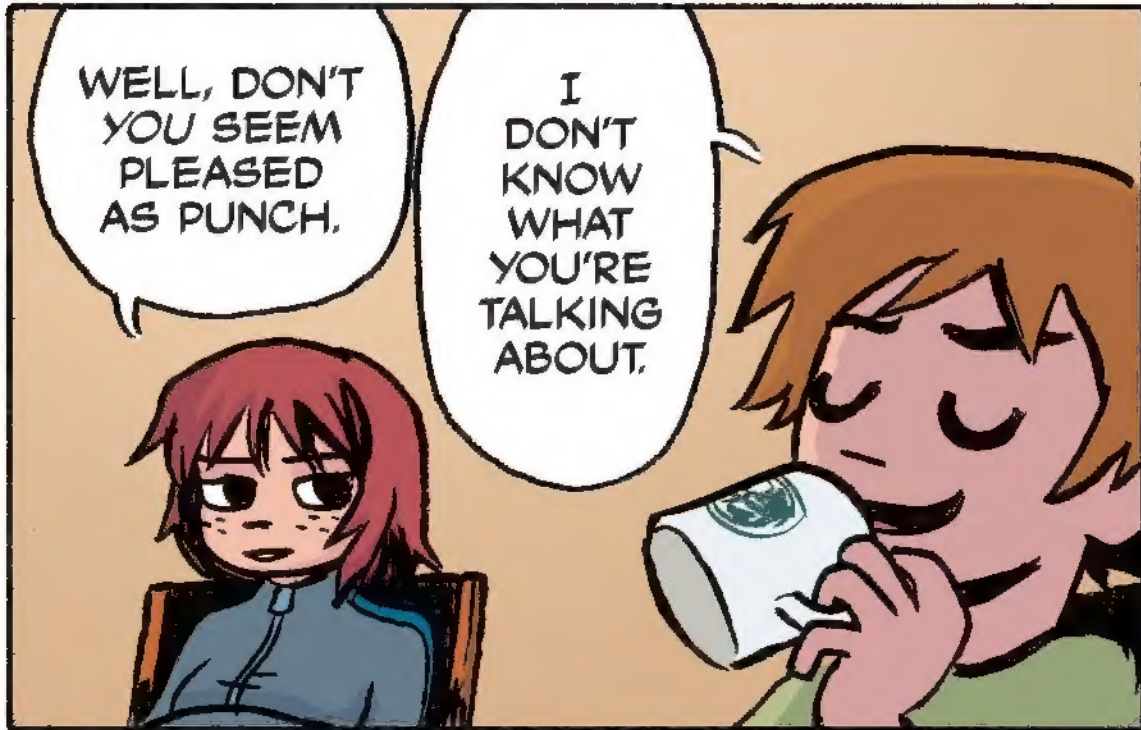
WELL, WE SORT
OF RIDE THE BUS,
AND SHE TELLS ME
ABOUT HOW YEARBOOK
CLUB WENT, AND
ABOUT HER FRIENDS,
AND, YOU KNOW,
DRAMA...



YEAH,
OKAY...
HAVE
YOU
EVEN
KISSED
HER?



WE
ALMOST
HELD
HANDS
ONCE, BUT
THEN SHE
GOT
EMBAR-
RASSED.



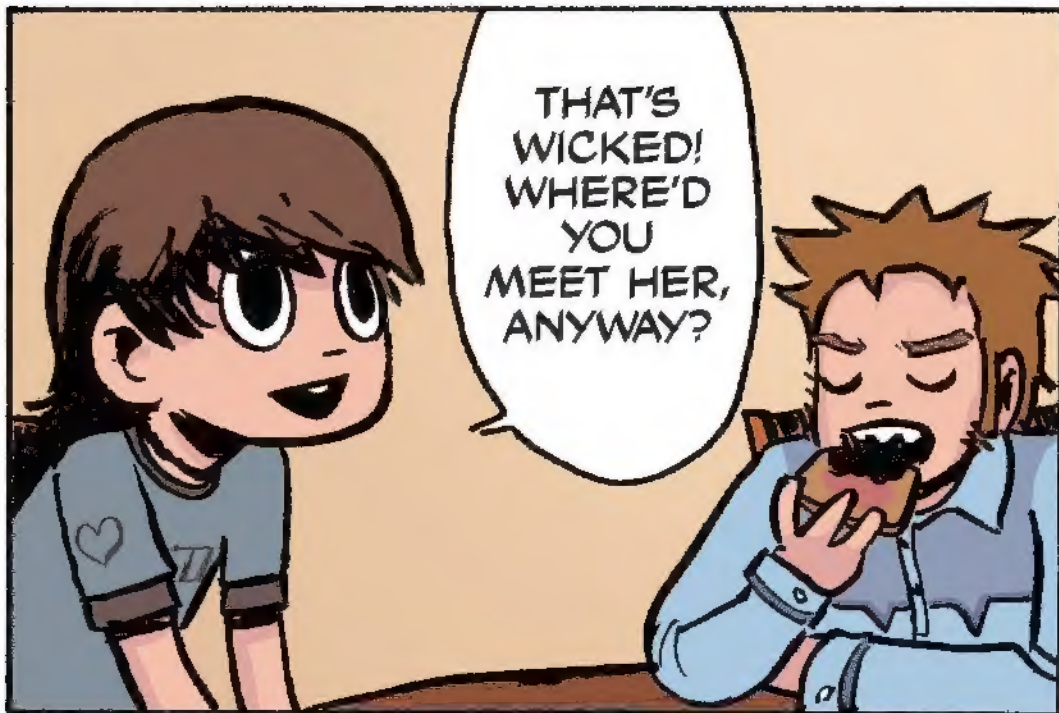
WELL, DON'T
YOU SEEM
PLEASED
AS PUNCH.

I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT.



SO
WHAT'S
HER
NAME?

KNIVES
CHAU.
SHE'S
CHINESE.



THAT'S
WICKED!
WHERE'D
YOU
MEET HER,
ANYWAY?



I
BELIEVE I
MENTIONED
THE
BUS...?



THE BUS

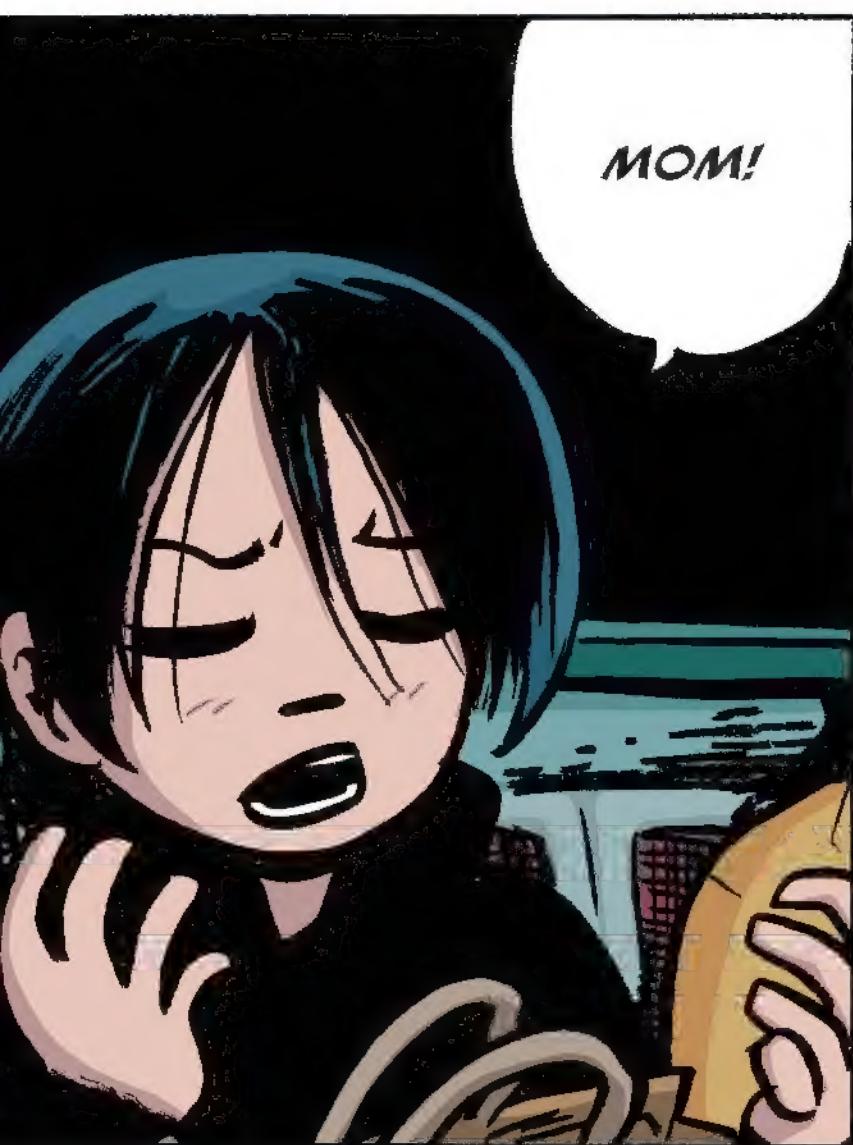
A FEW NIGHTS AGO

SHERMAN,
NICE BOY,
YOU LIKE
HIM.



MOM,
I'M
SERIOUSLY
NOT
INTERESTED
AT ALL.

YOU
ARE
SEVENTEEN
YEAR OLD!
TIME
TO GET
INTERESTED
IN BOY!



MOM!



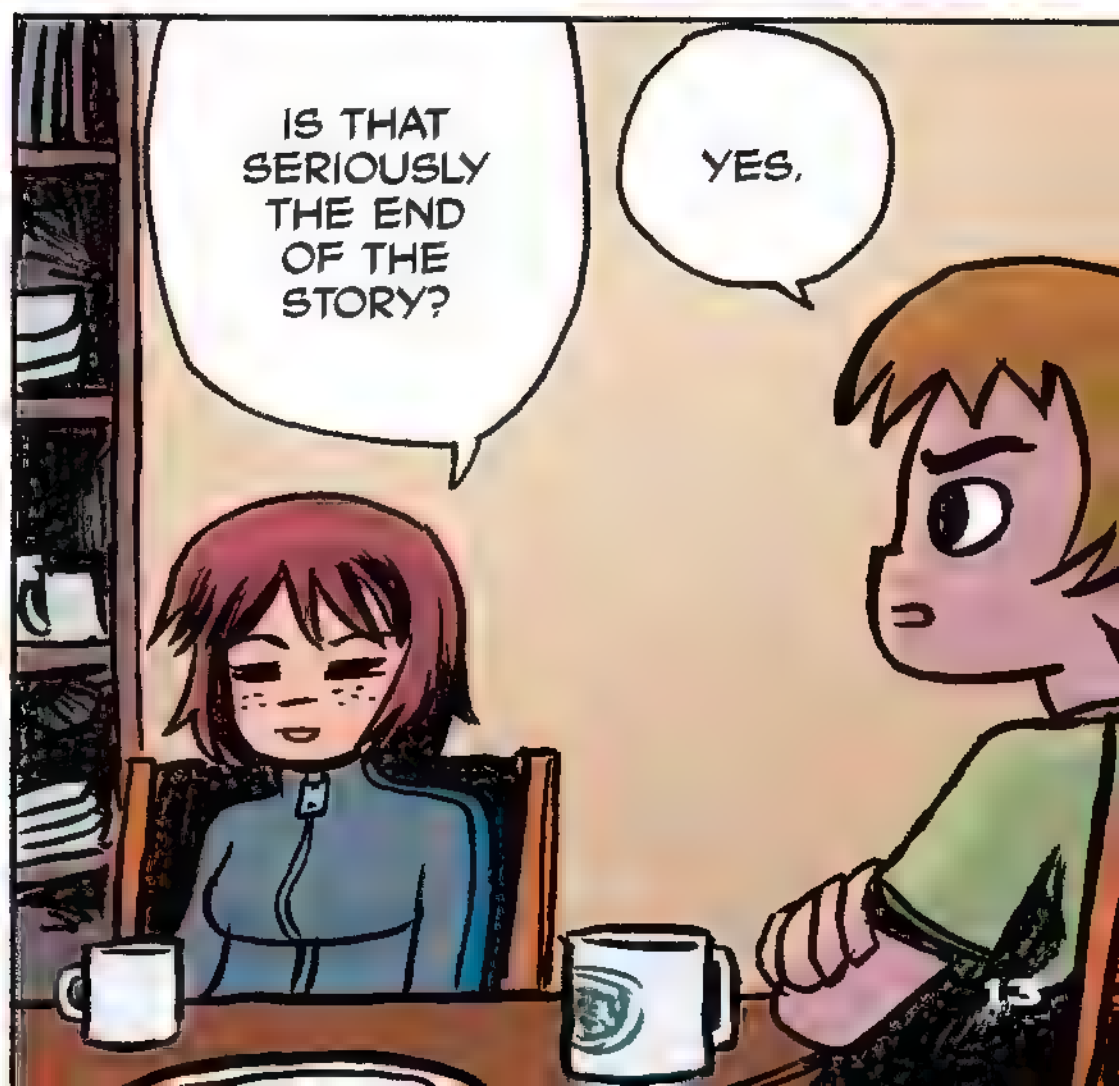
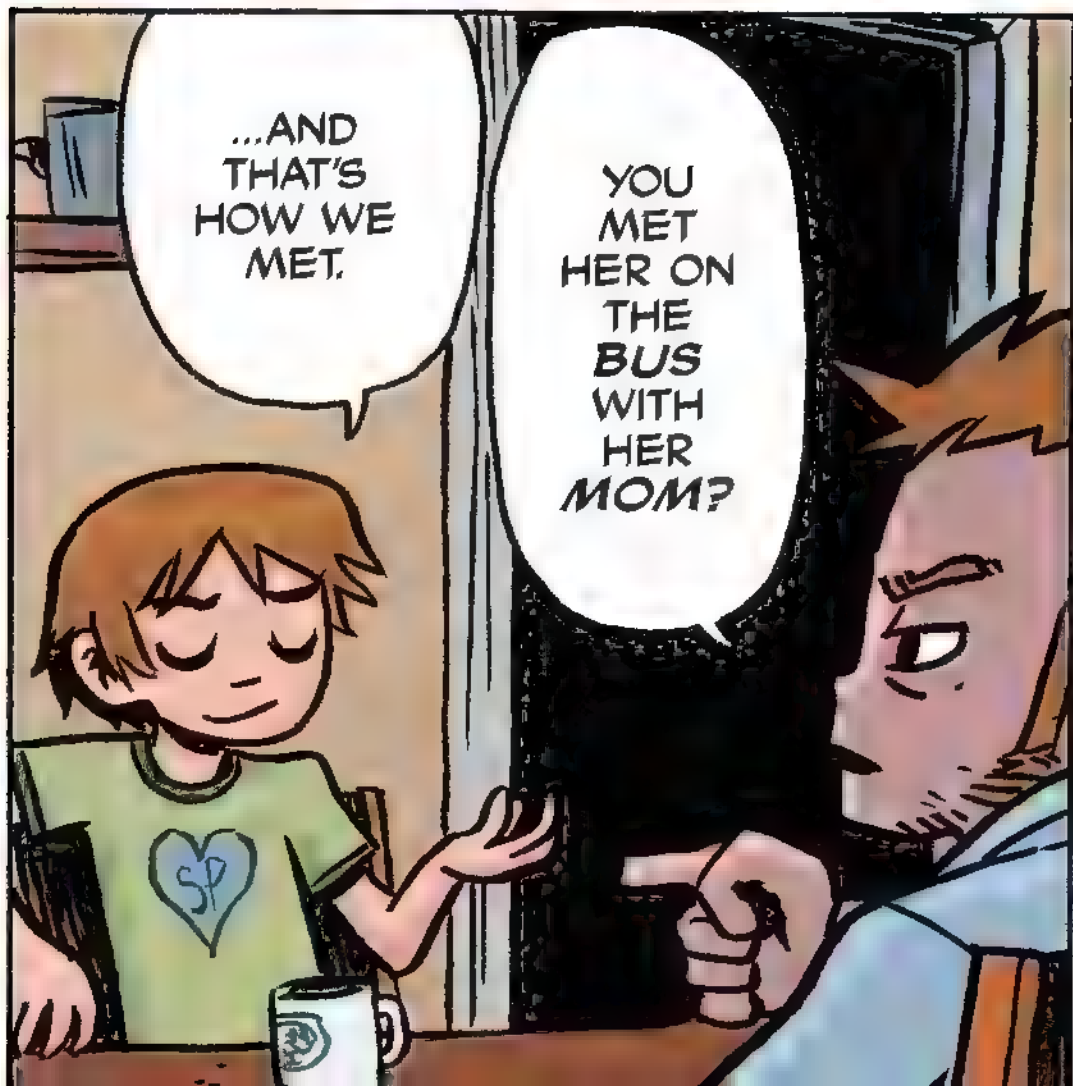
YOU
DROP
BOOKS.

AAAA!



GRMBL
SNRFT
SMKETY

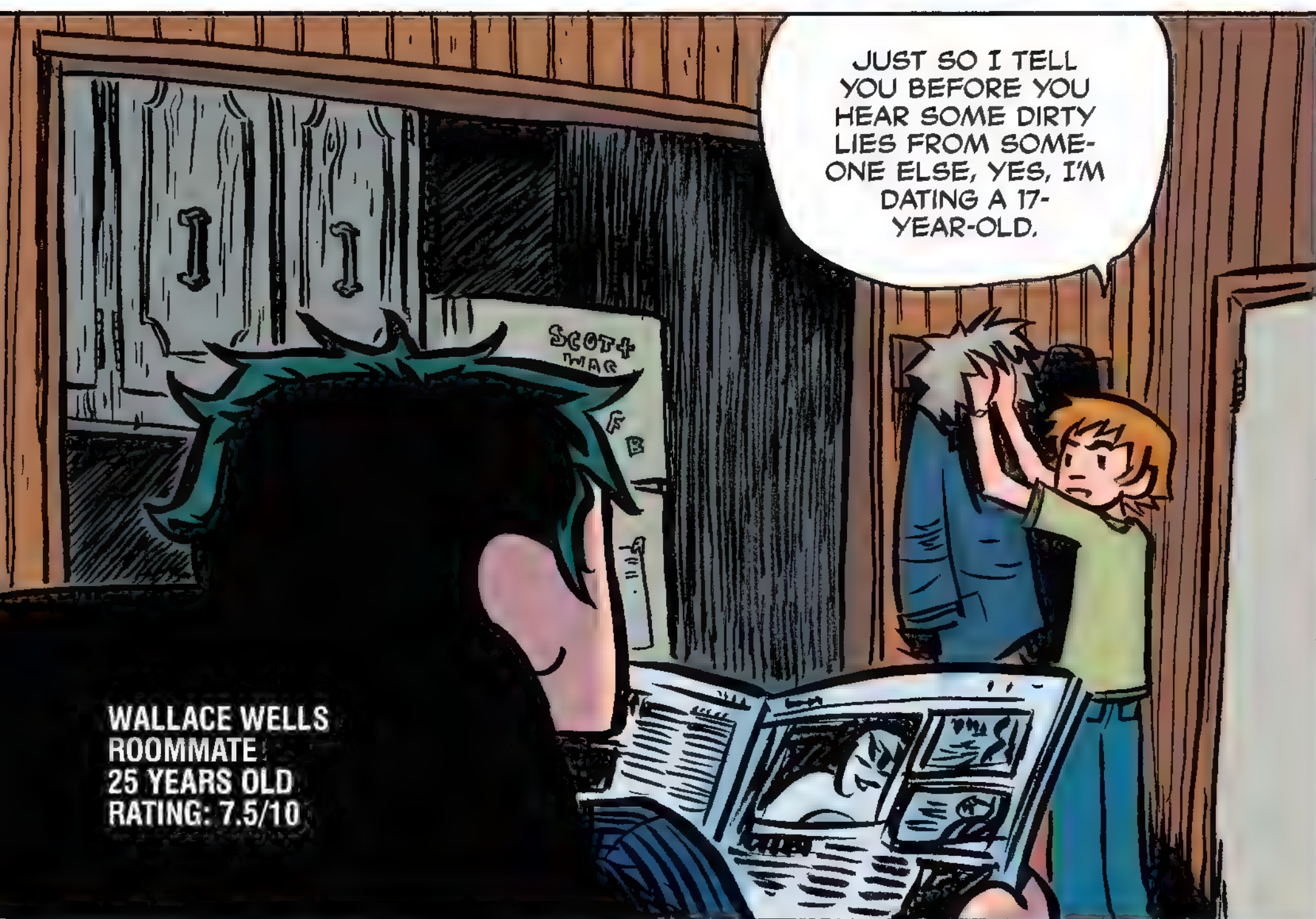
HEY...

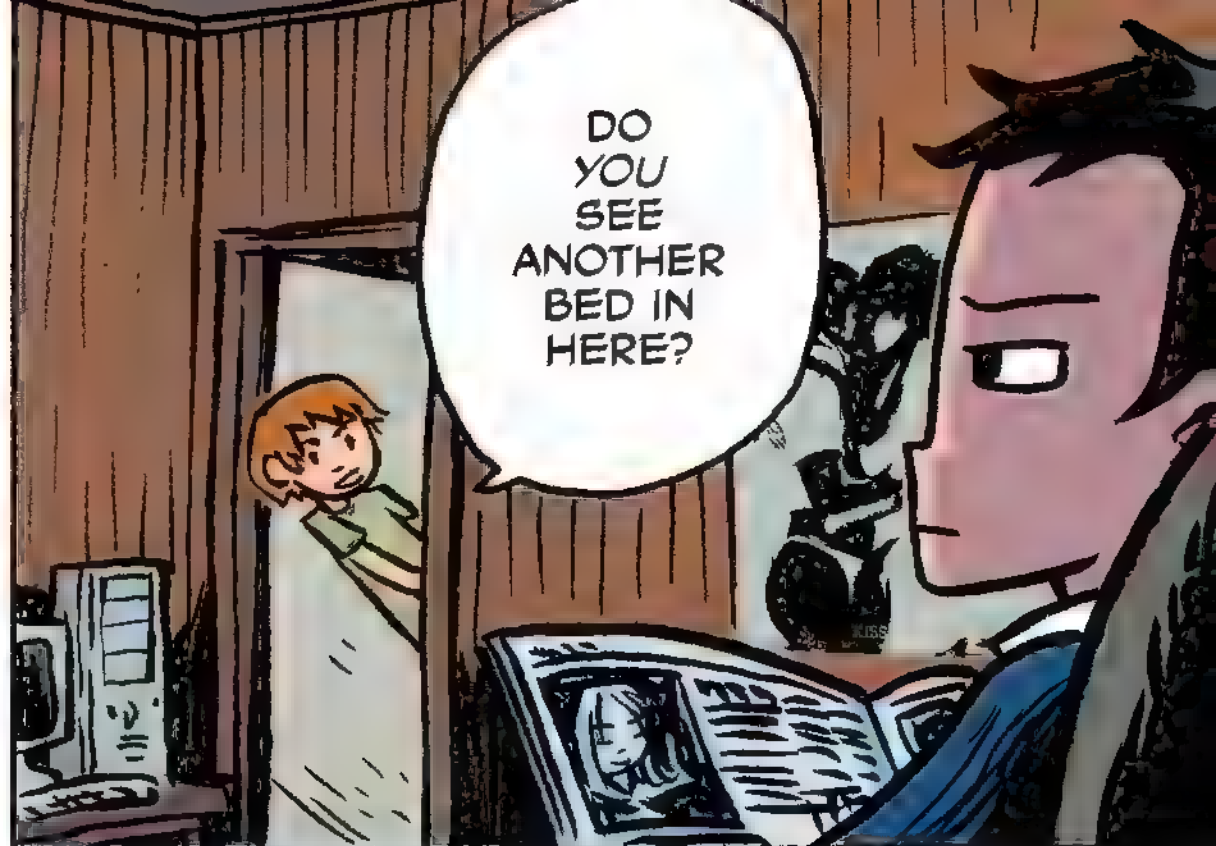


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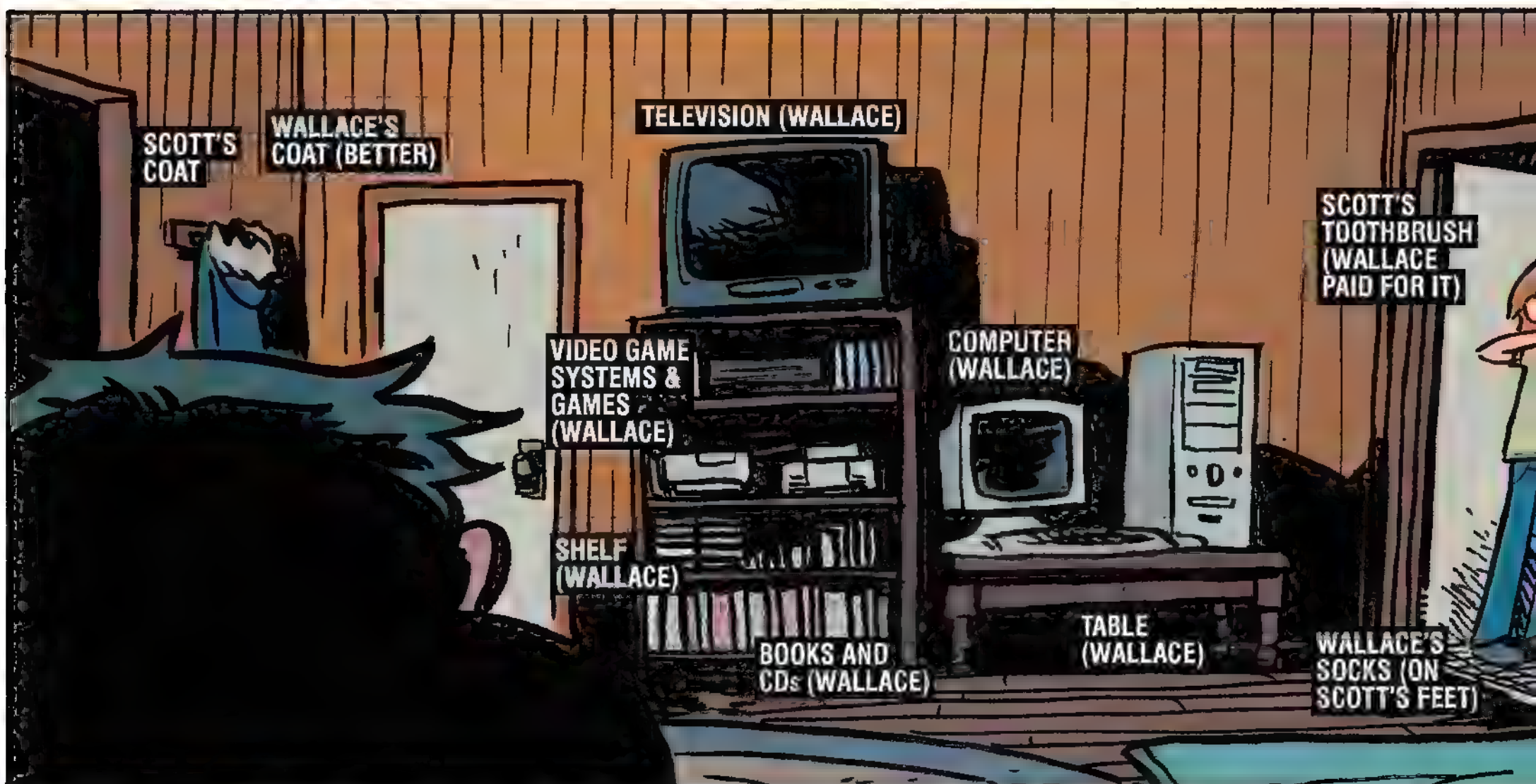
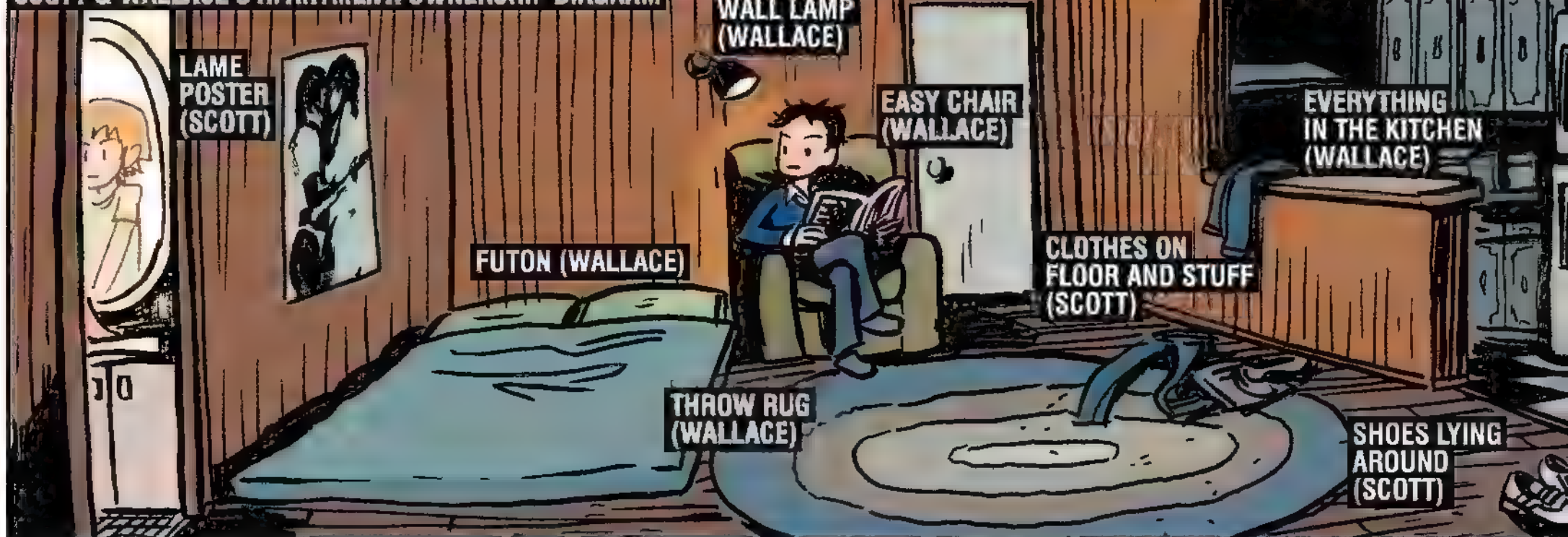
DATING A HIGH SCHOOLER







SCOTT & WALLACE'S APARTMENT: OWNERSHIP DIAGRAM



THE NEXT DAY
OR SOMETHING

YOU
HAVE TO
PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD.

OF
COURSE
I'LL BE
GOOD!

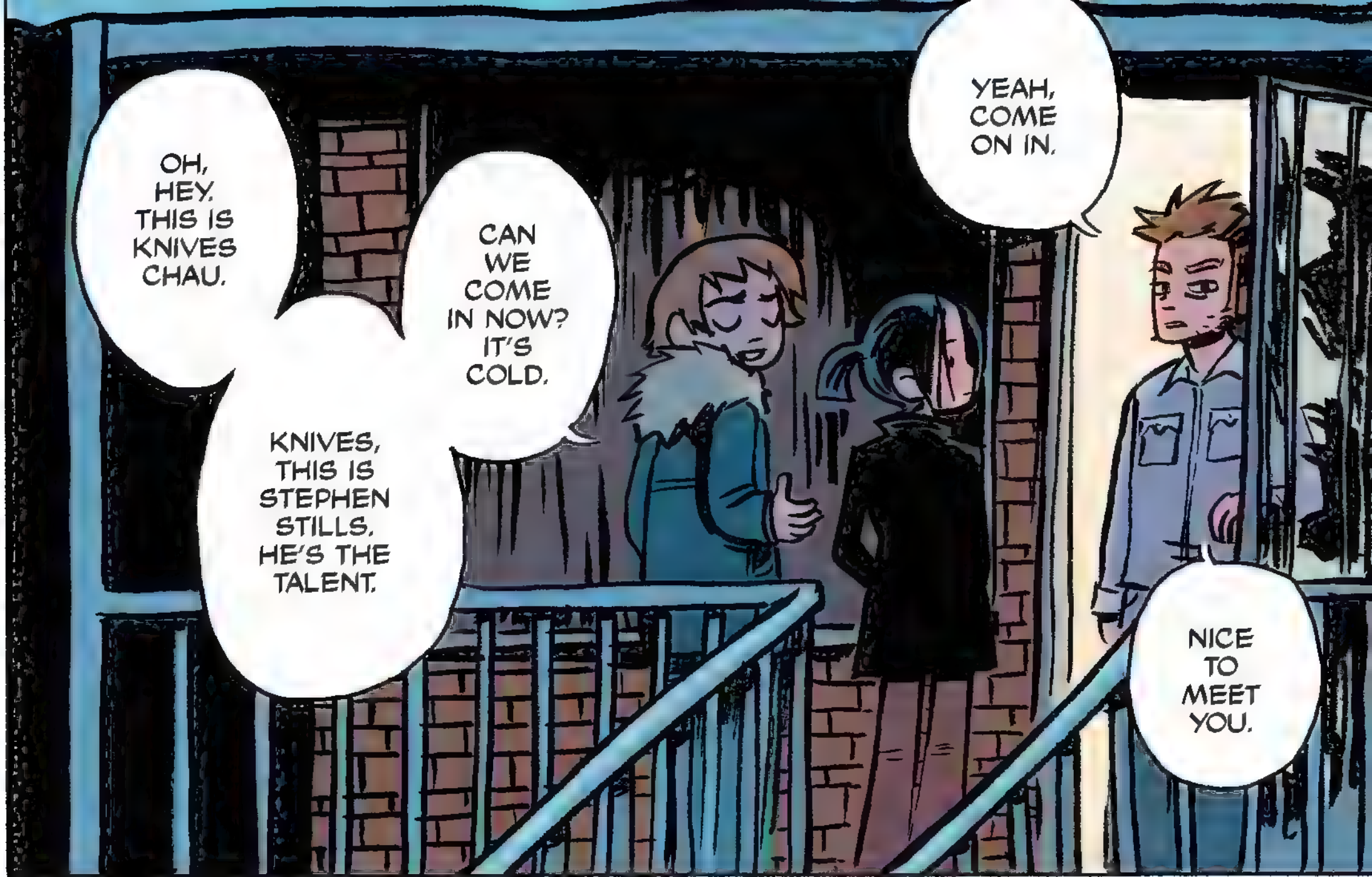
NO,
REALLY,
PLEASE,
BE
GOOD.

I'LL BE
GOOD!
AM I
NORMALLY
NOT?

YOU
PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD?

YES,
I'LL BE
SO
GOOD.

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
MAKING
THIS POOR
GIRL SAY,
SCOTT?



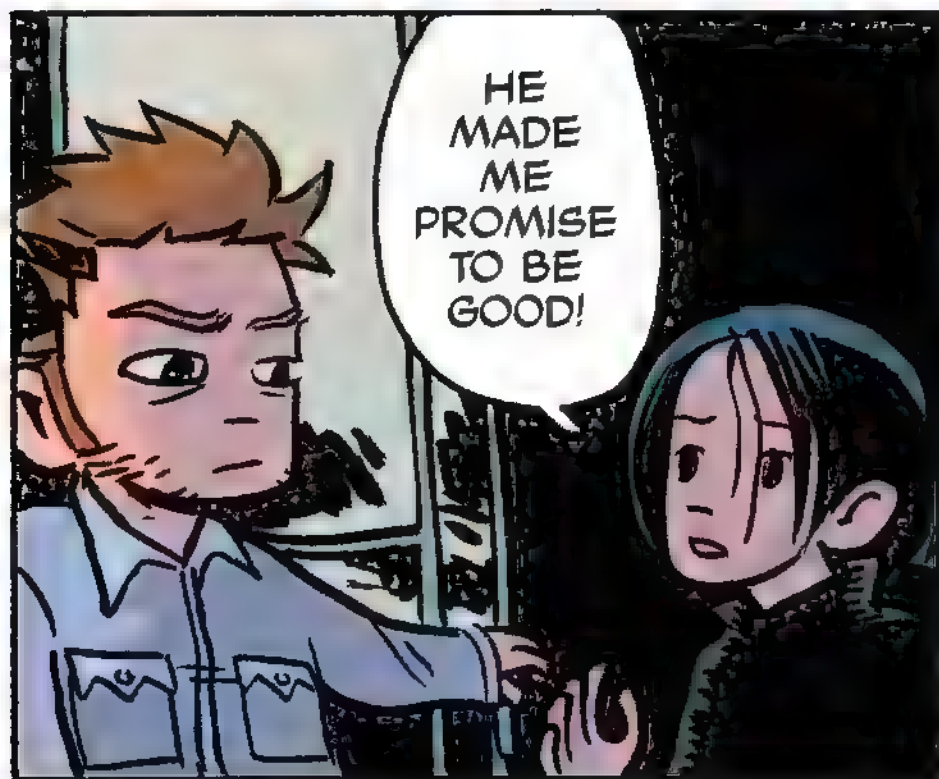
OH,
HEY.
THIS IS
KNIVES
CHAU.

CAN
WE
COME
IN NOW?
IT'S
COLD.

KNIVES,
THIS IS
STEPHEN
STILLS.
HE'S THE
TALENT.

YEAH,
COME
ON IN.

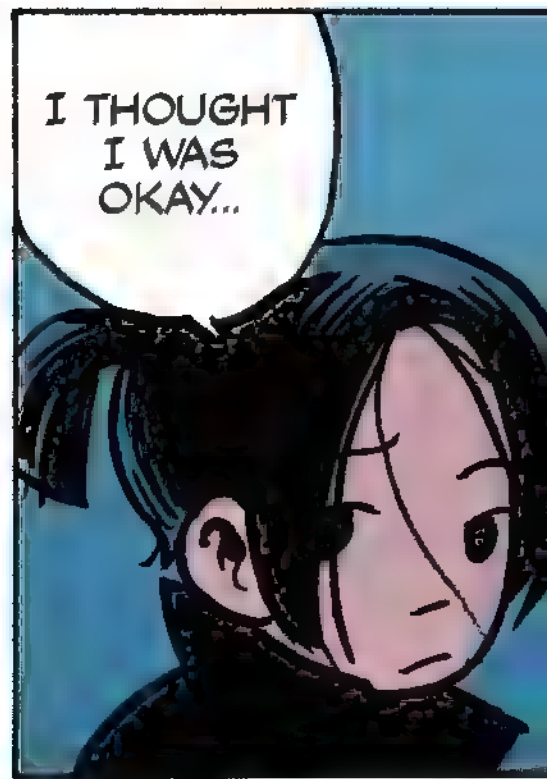
NICE
TO
MEET
YOU.



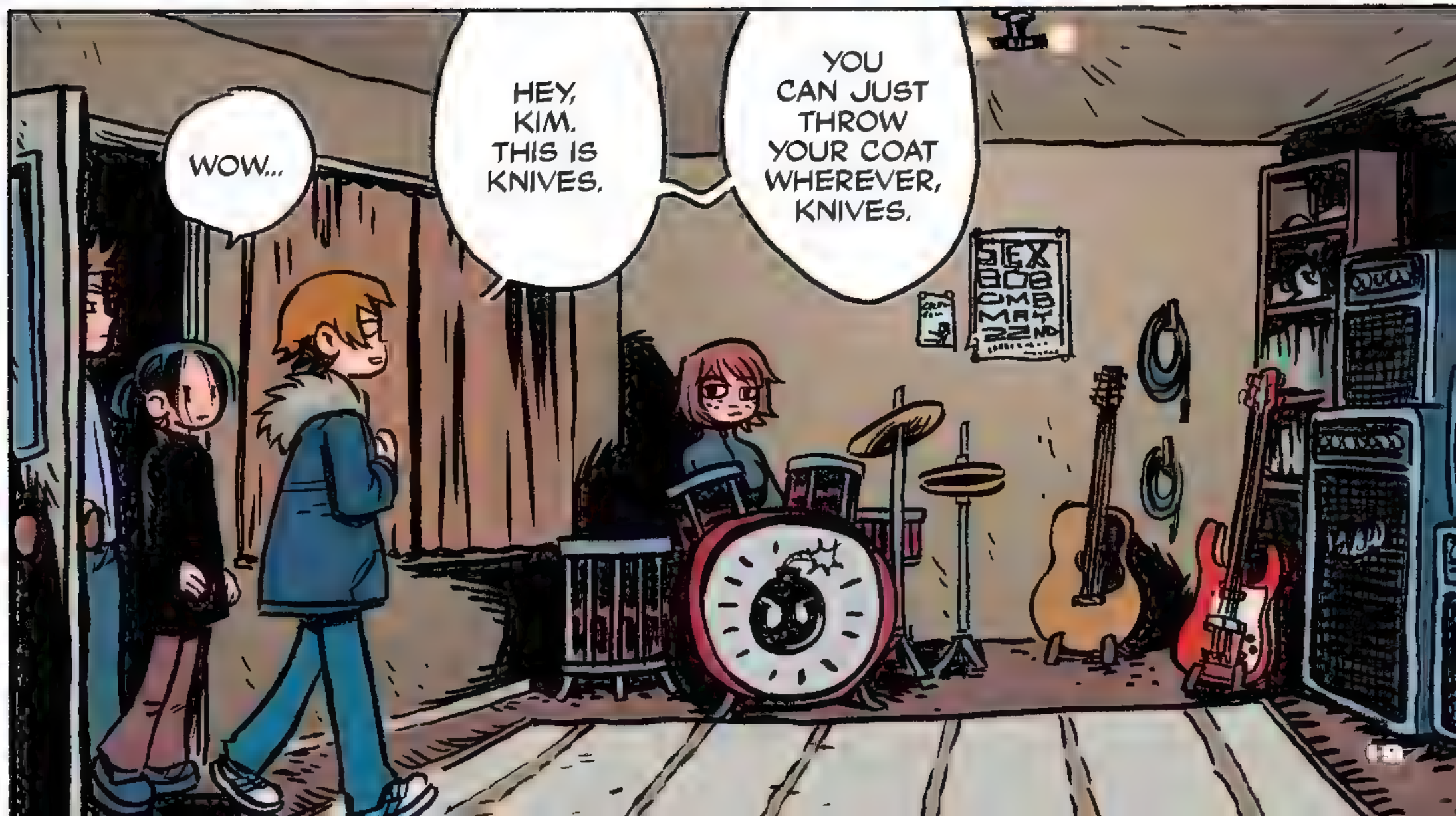
HE
MADE
ME
PROMISE
TO BE
GOOD!



HE MAY
HAVE BEEN
KIDDING.
ARE YOU
NORMALLY
BAD?



I THOUGHT
I WAS
OKAY...

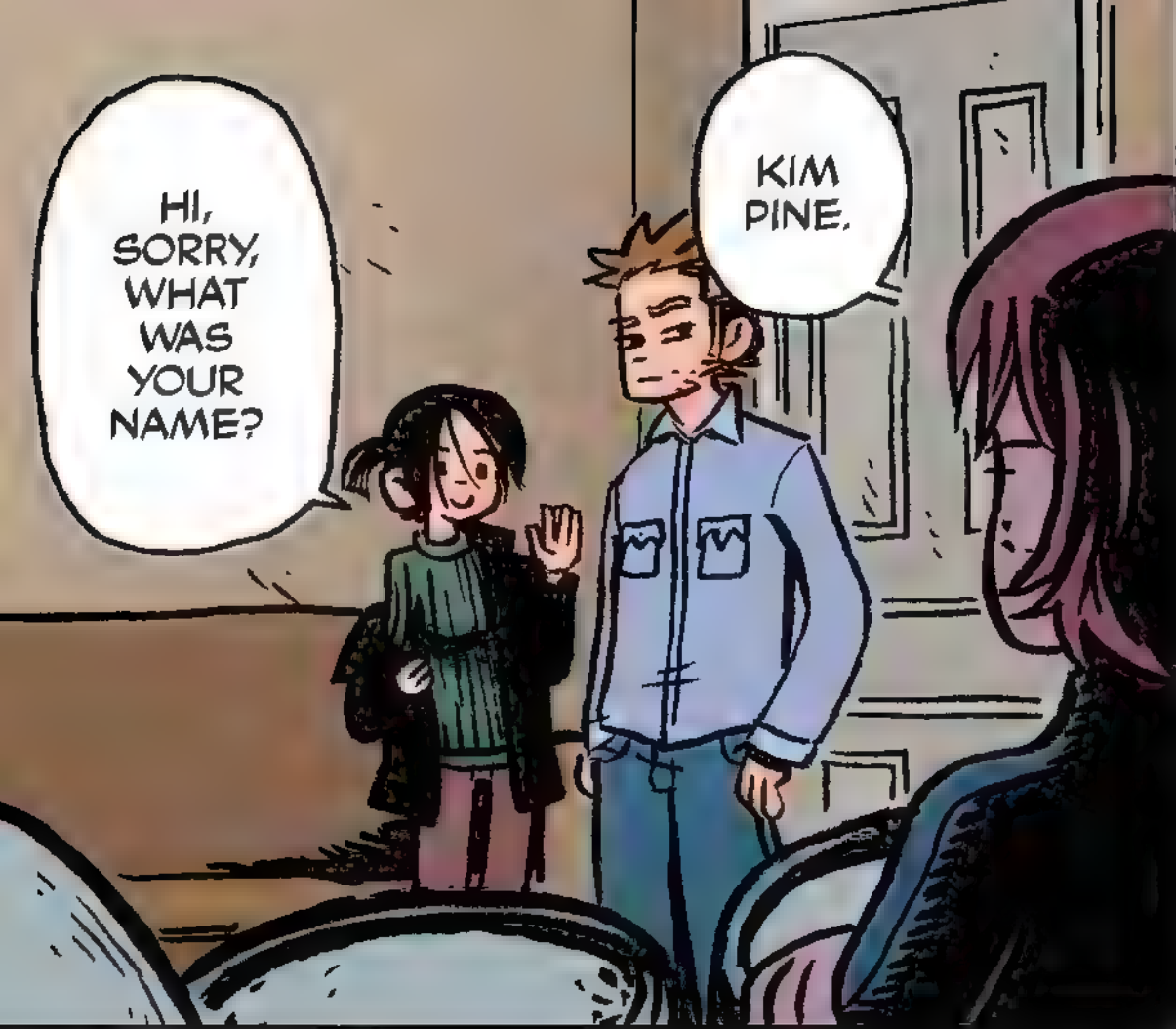


WOW...

HEY,
KIM.
THIS IS
KNIVES.

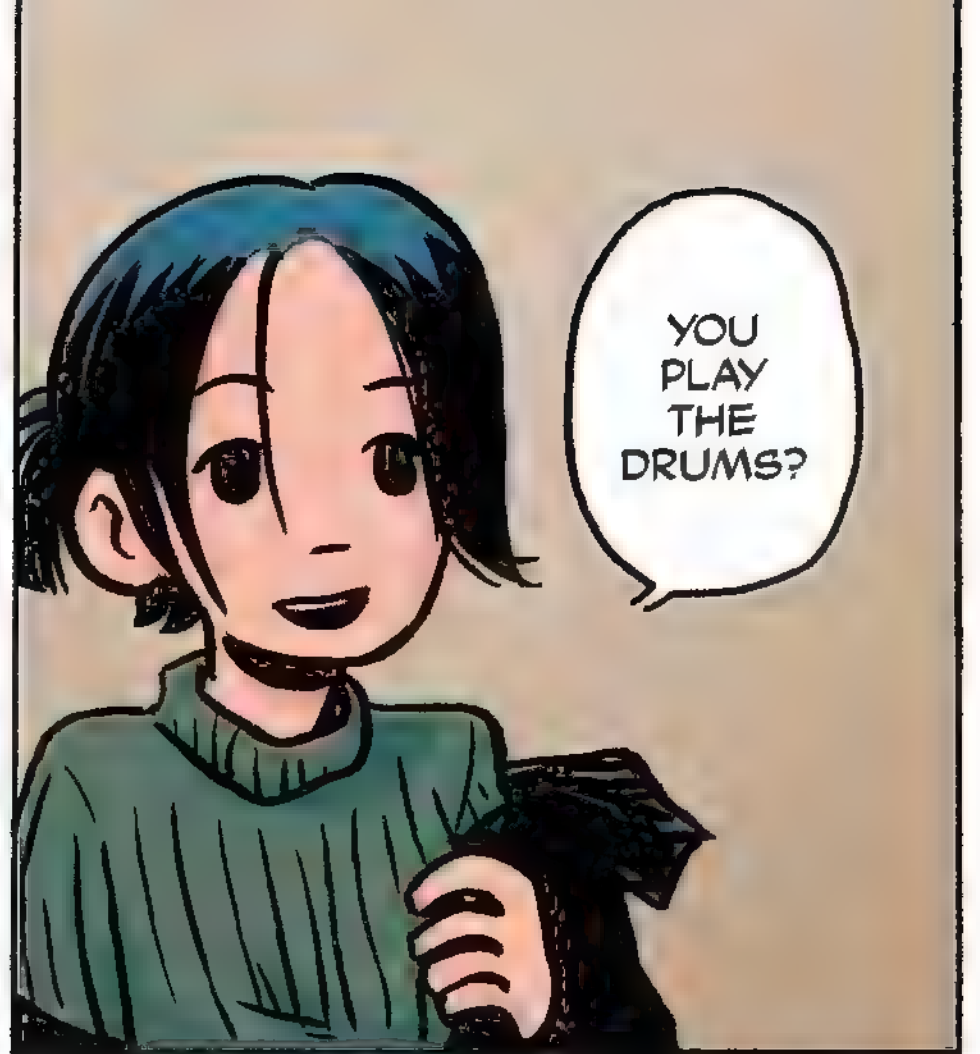
YOU
CAN JUST
THROW
YOUR COAT
WHEREVER,
KNIVES.

SEX
BOB
MAY

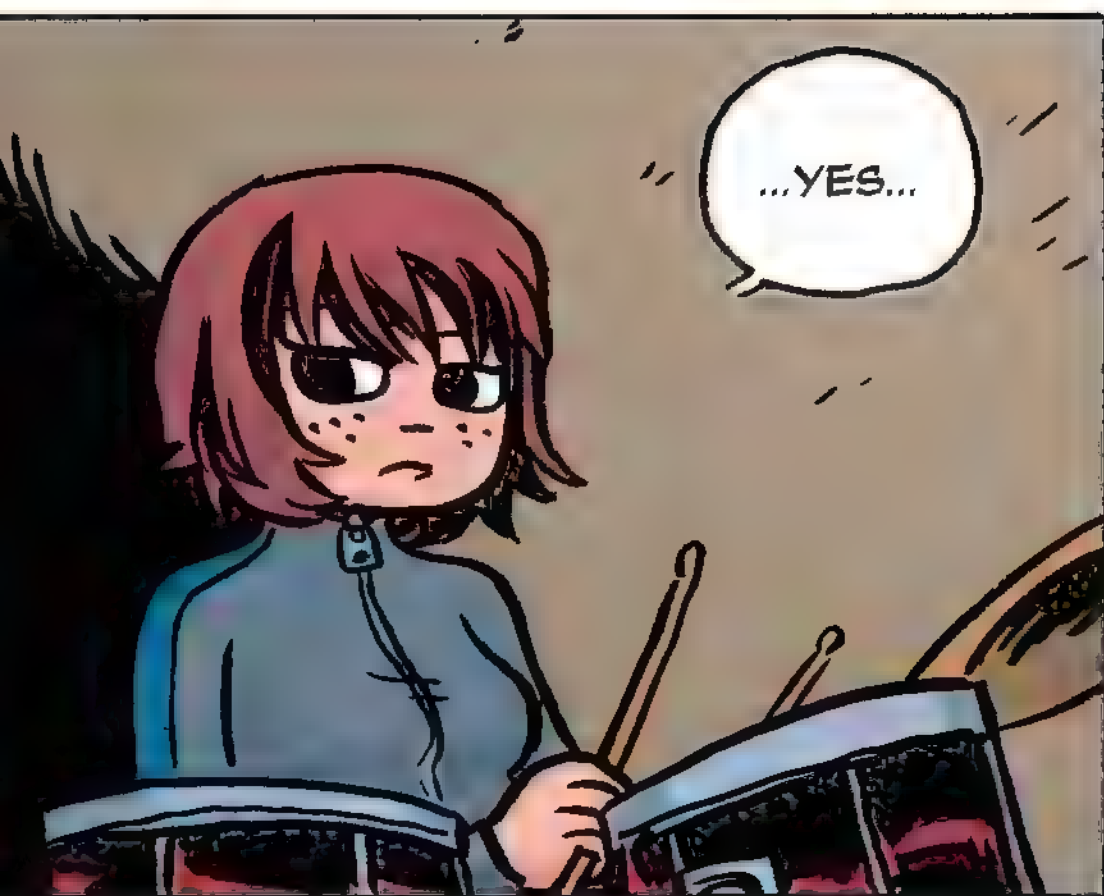


HI,
SORRY,
WHAT
WAS
YOUR
NAME?

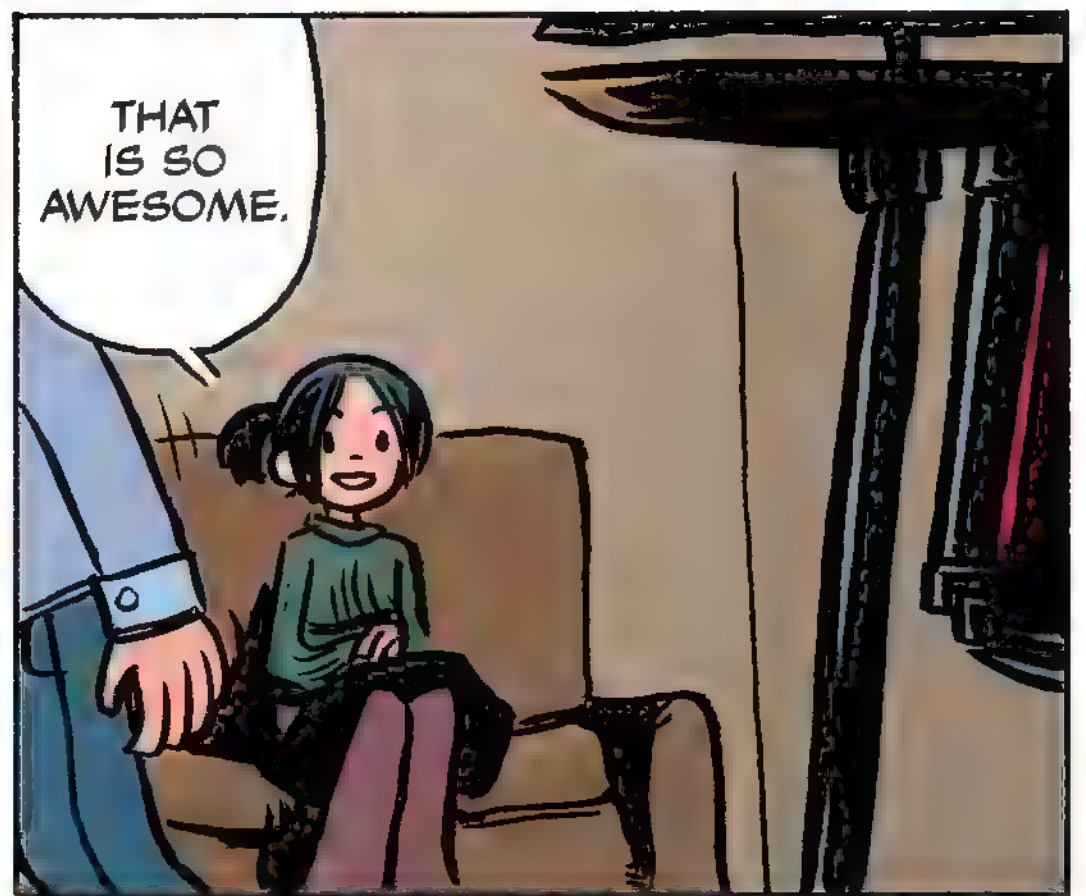
KIM
PINE.



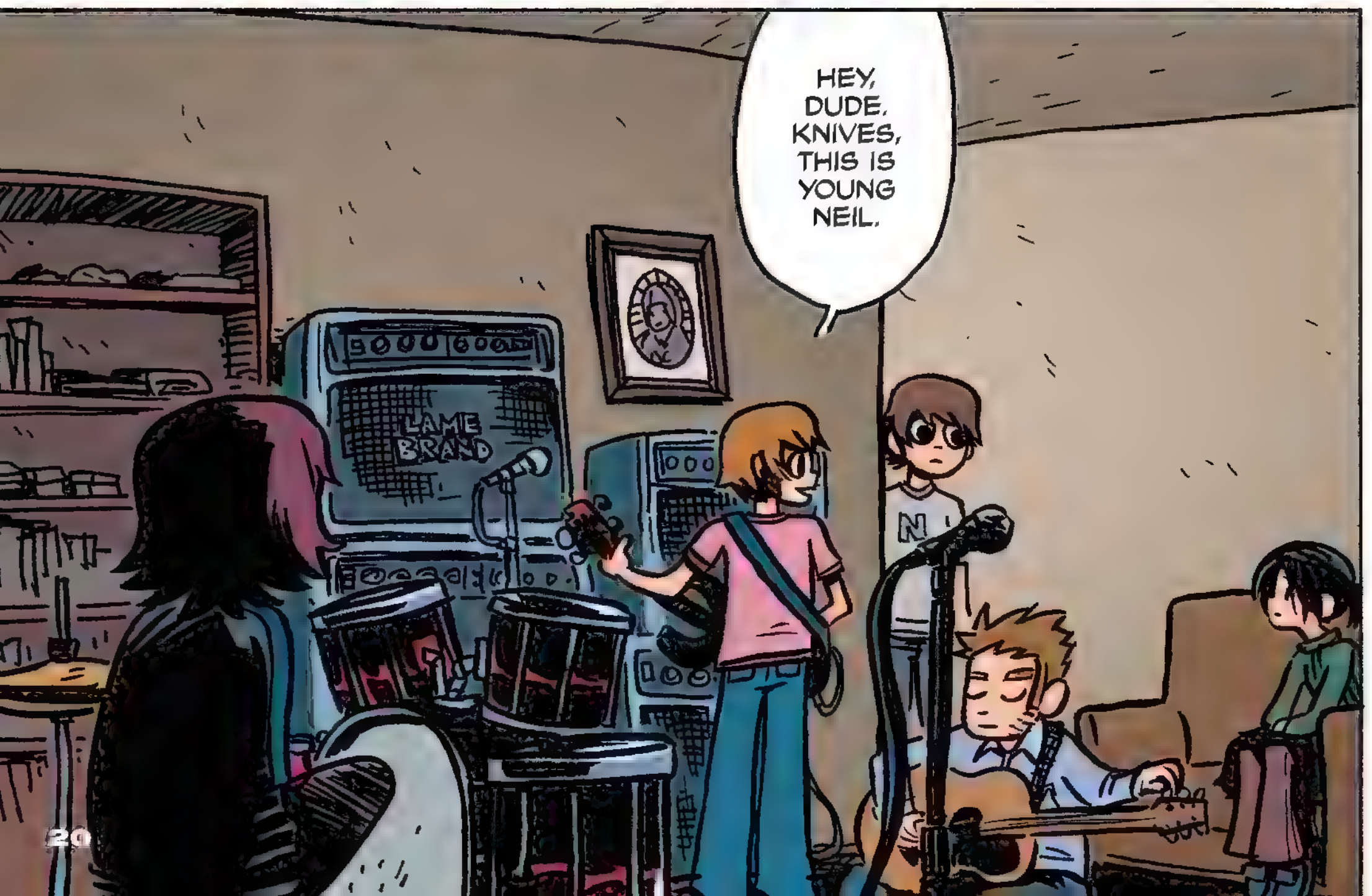
YOU
PLAY
THE
DRUMS?



...YES...



THAT
IS SO
AWESOME.



HEY,
DUDE,
KNIVES,
THIS IS
YOUNG
NEIL.

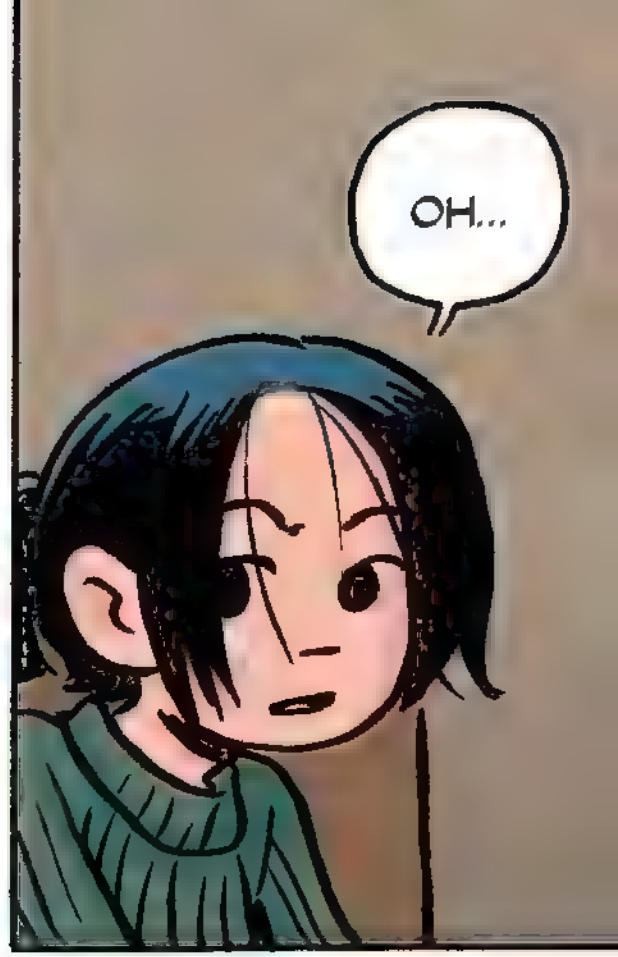


NEIL
NORDEGRAF.

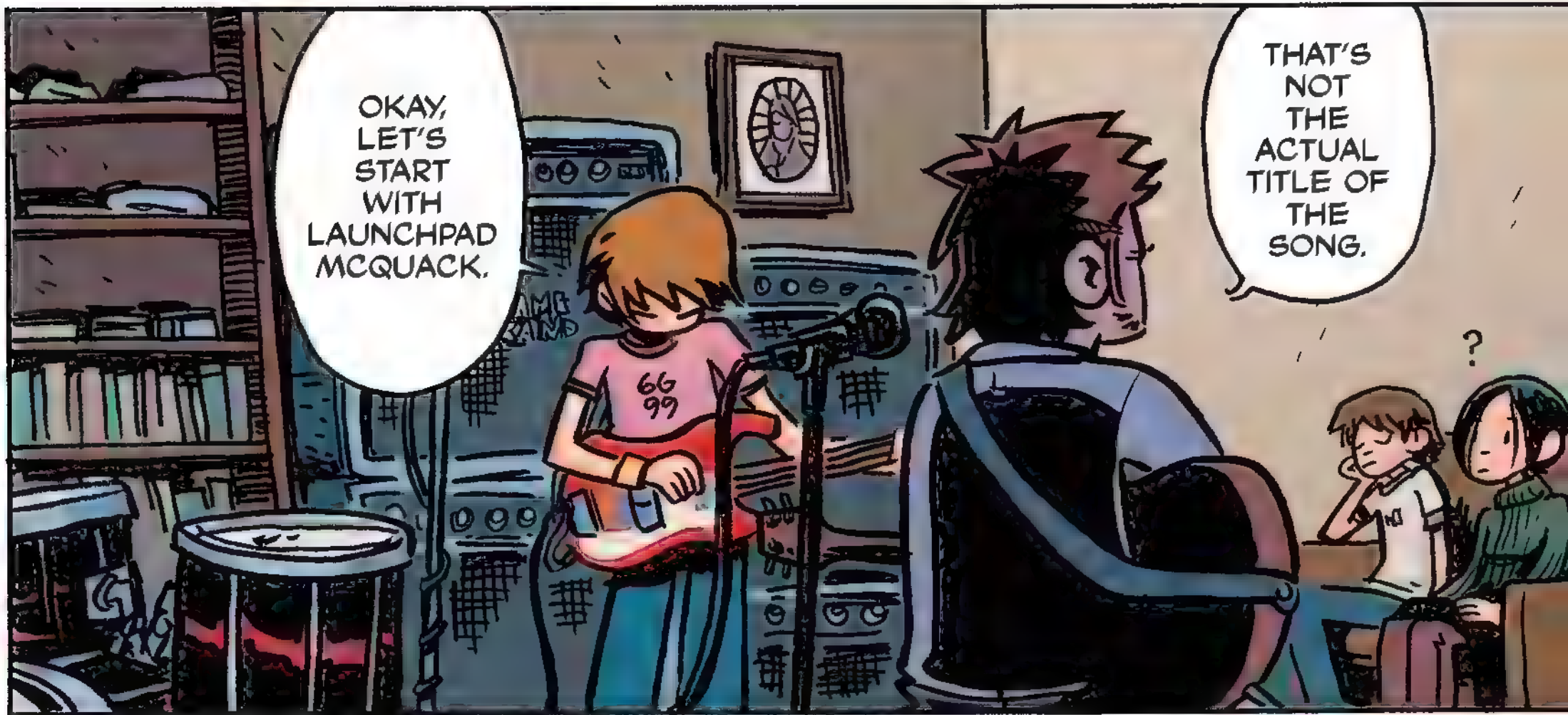
WHAT
DO
YOU
PLAY?



UM...
NOTHING.
I JUST
LIVE
HERE.

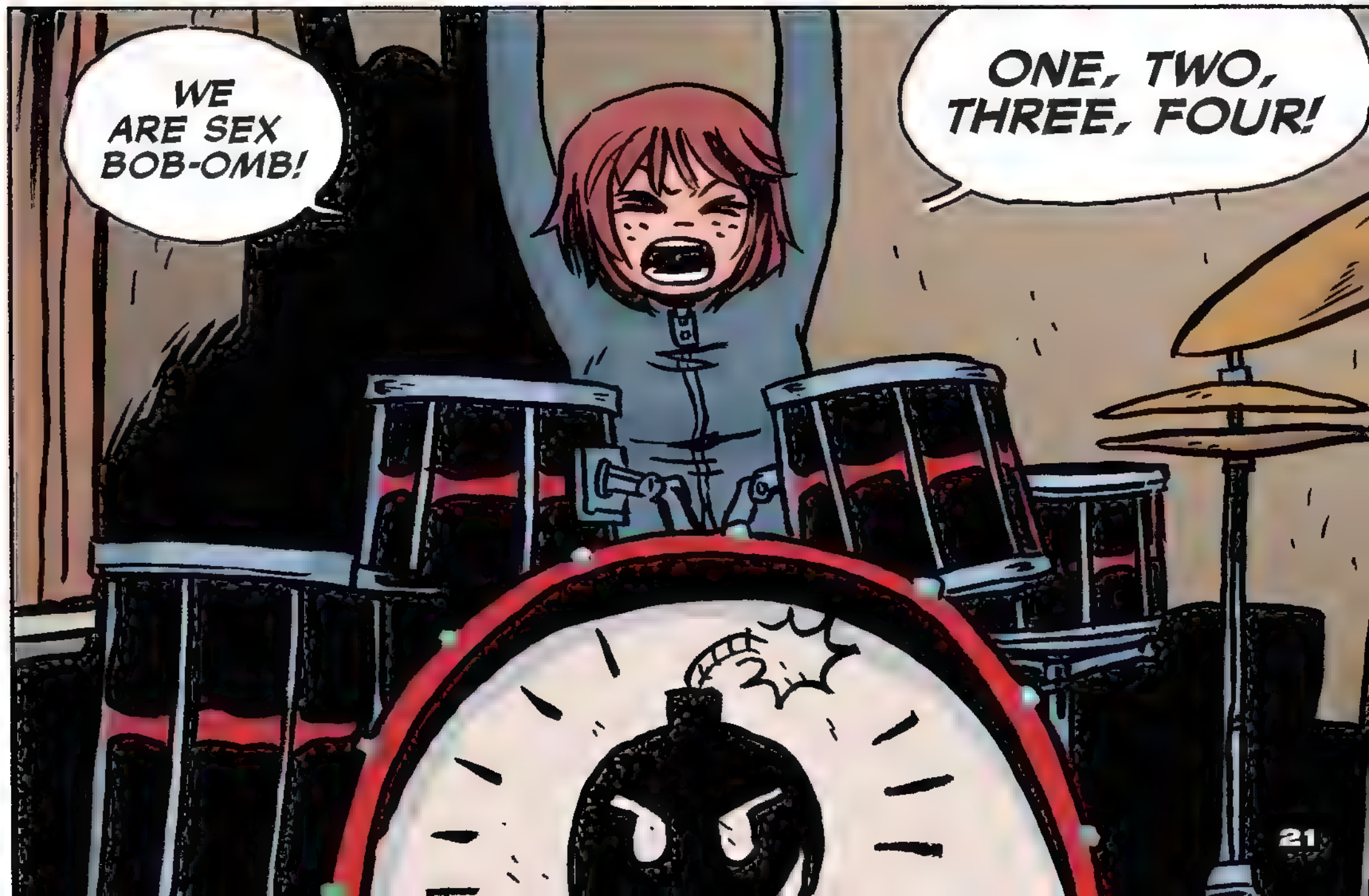


OH...



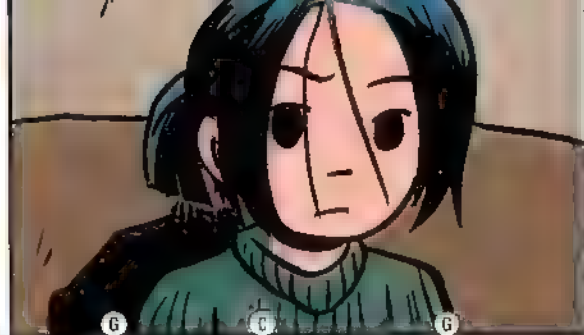
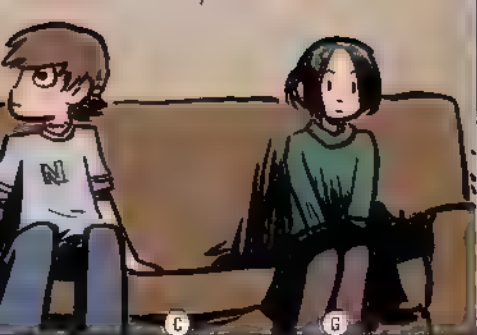
OKAY,
LET'S
START
WITH
LAUNCHPAD
MCQUACK.

THAT'S
NOT
THE
ACTUAL
TITLE OF
THE
SONG.



WE
ARE SEX
BOB-OMB!

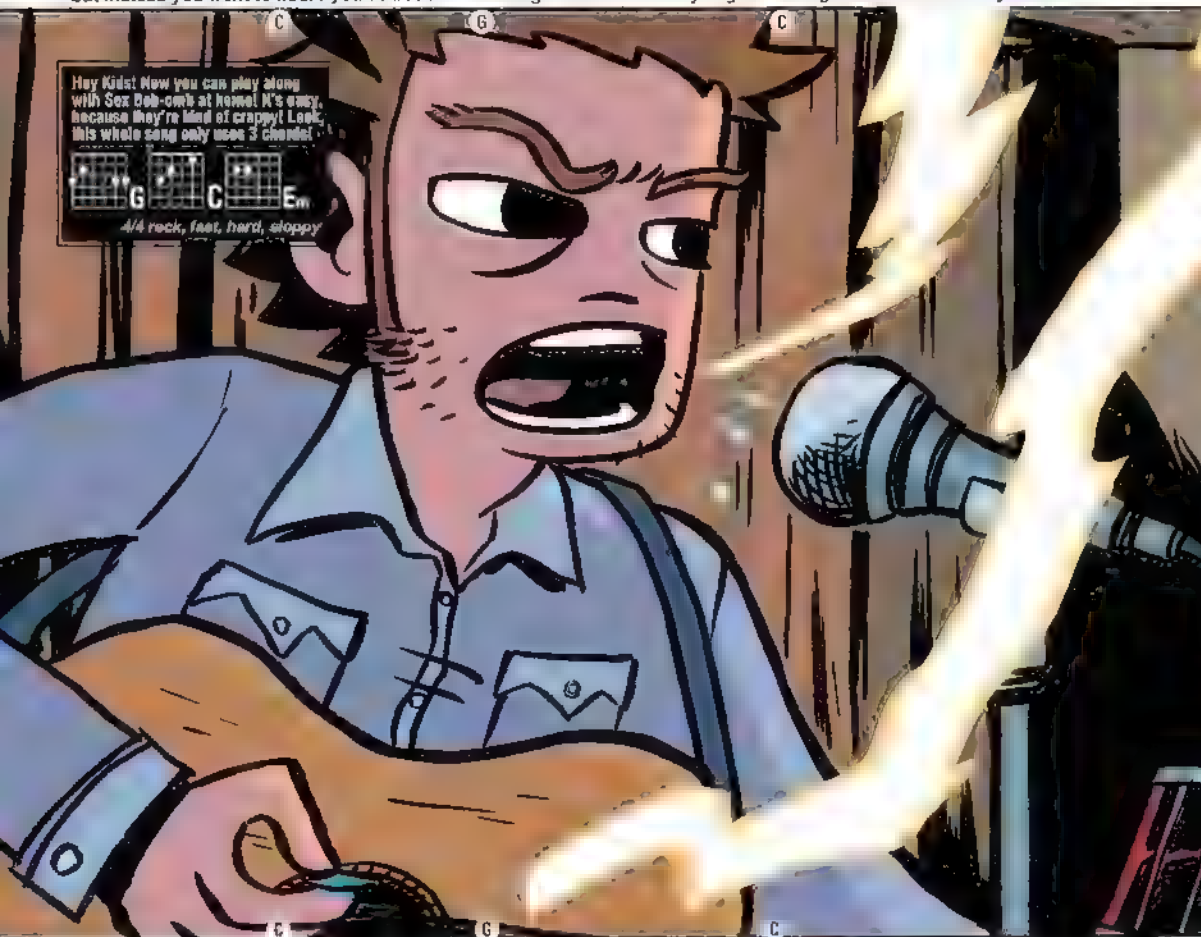
ONE, TWO,
THREE, FOUR!



I / can't be sure / but I think I heard you / crawl thru the door / you, didn't say a word / and I think you tried to go to bed
but instead you went to floor / you've been out drinking with the other boys again / telling them no we are only friends

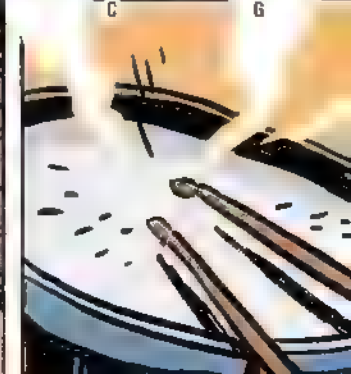
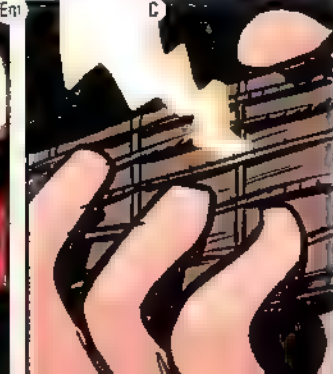
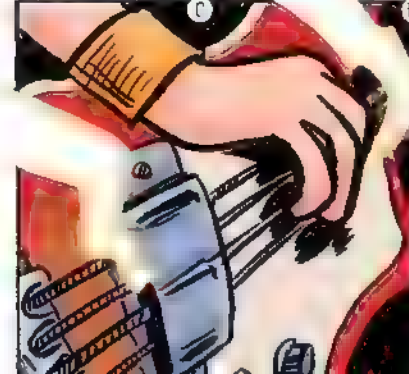
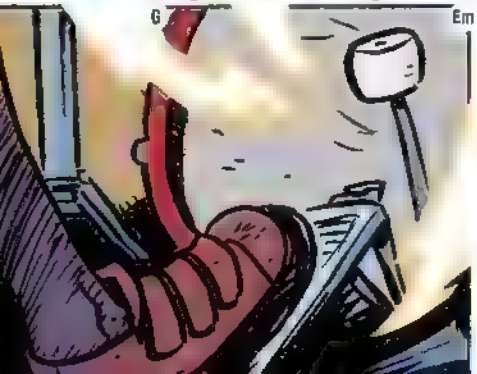


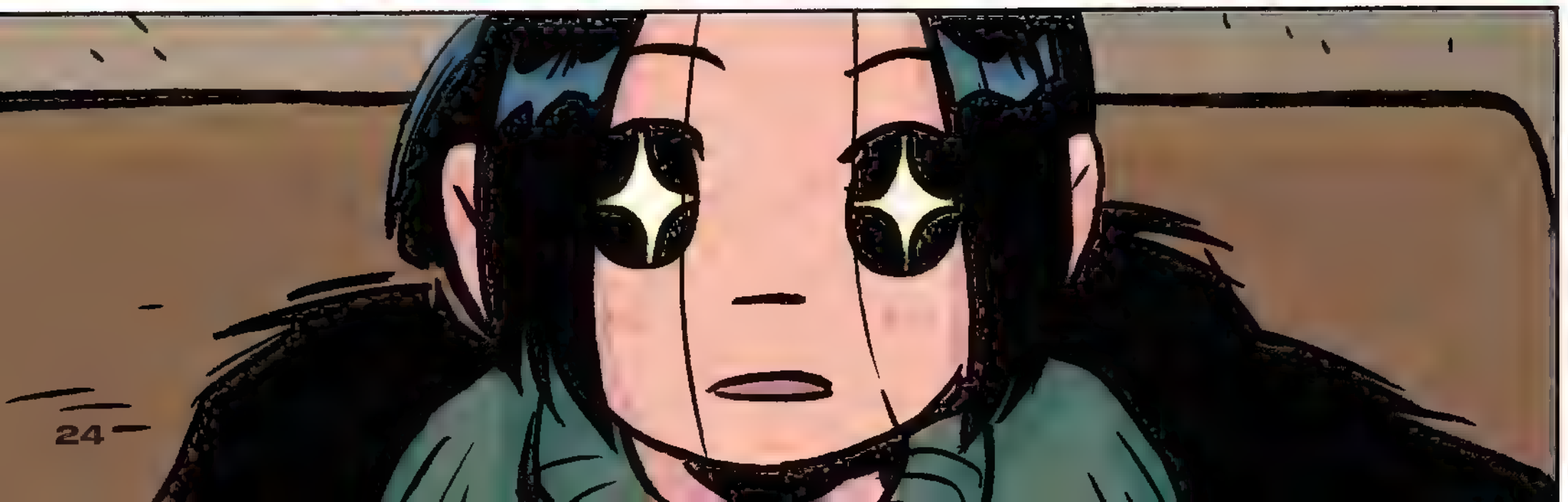
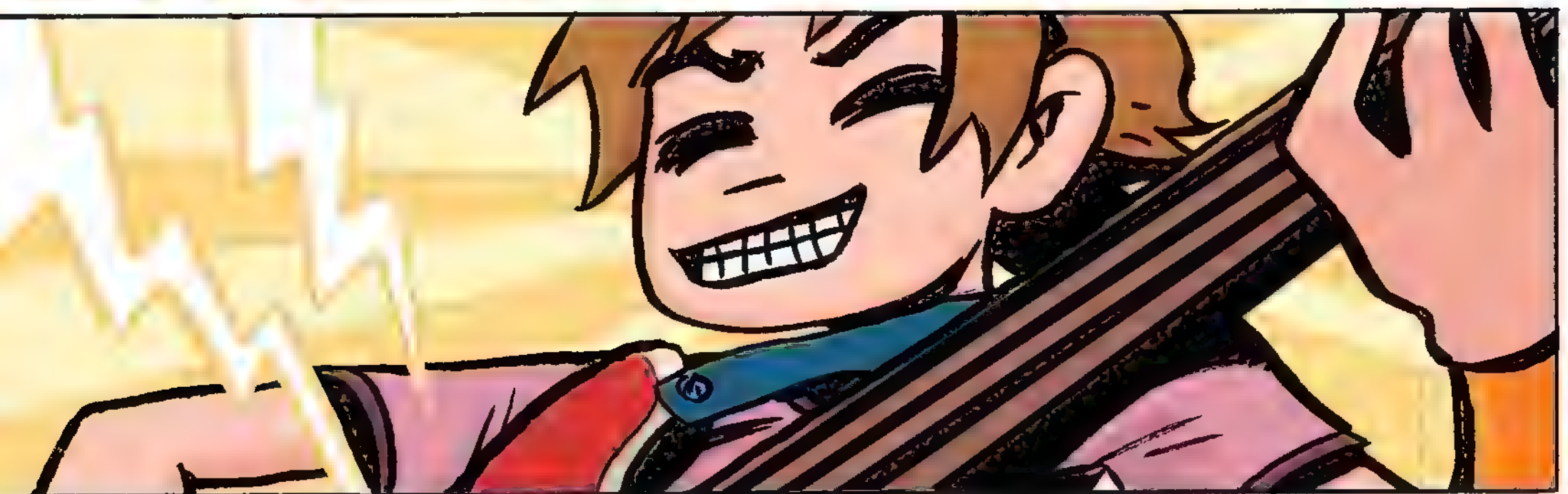
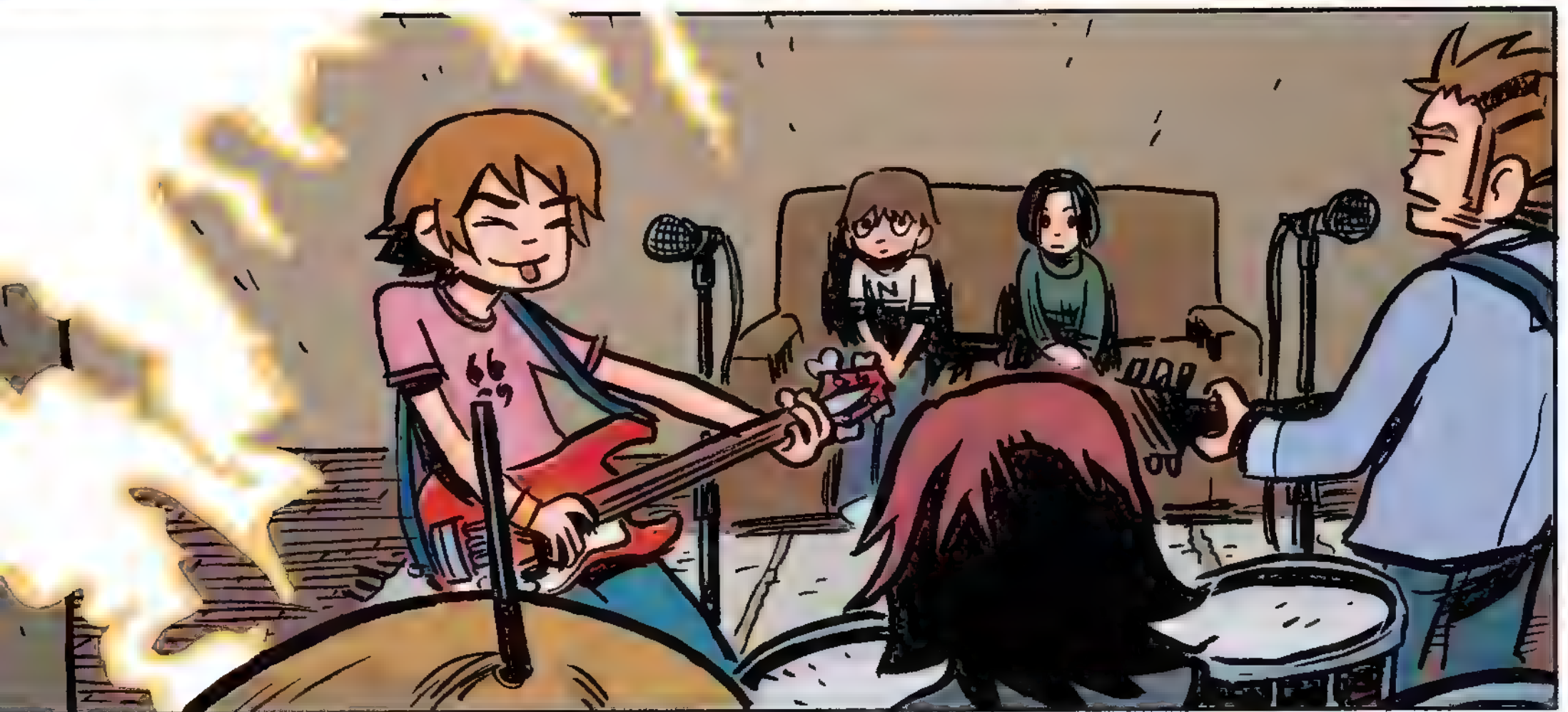
making out and making noise / oh stop pretending / that this isn't really ending / and I will stop resenting you
when you stop resenting me / oh oh oh / I / waited up late / maybe / a bit too late / until you / finally came in / where do I



end / and where do you begin? / you've been out partying with guys I've never met / drinking beer and smoking cigarettes
killing brain cells and killing me / oh stop pretending / that this isn't really ending / and I will stop resenting you

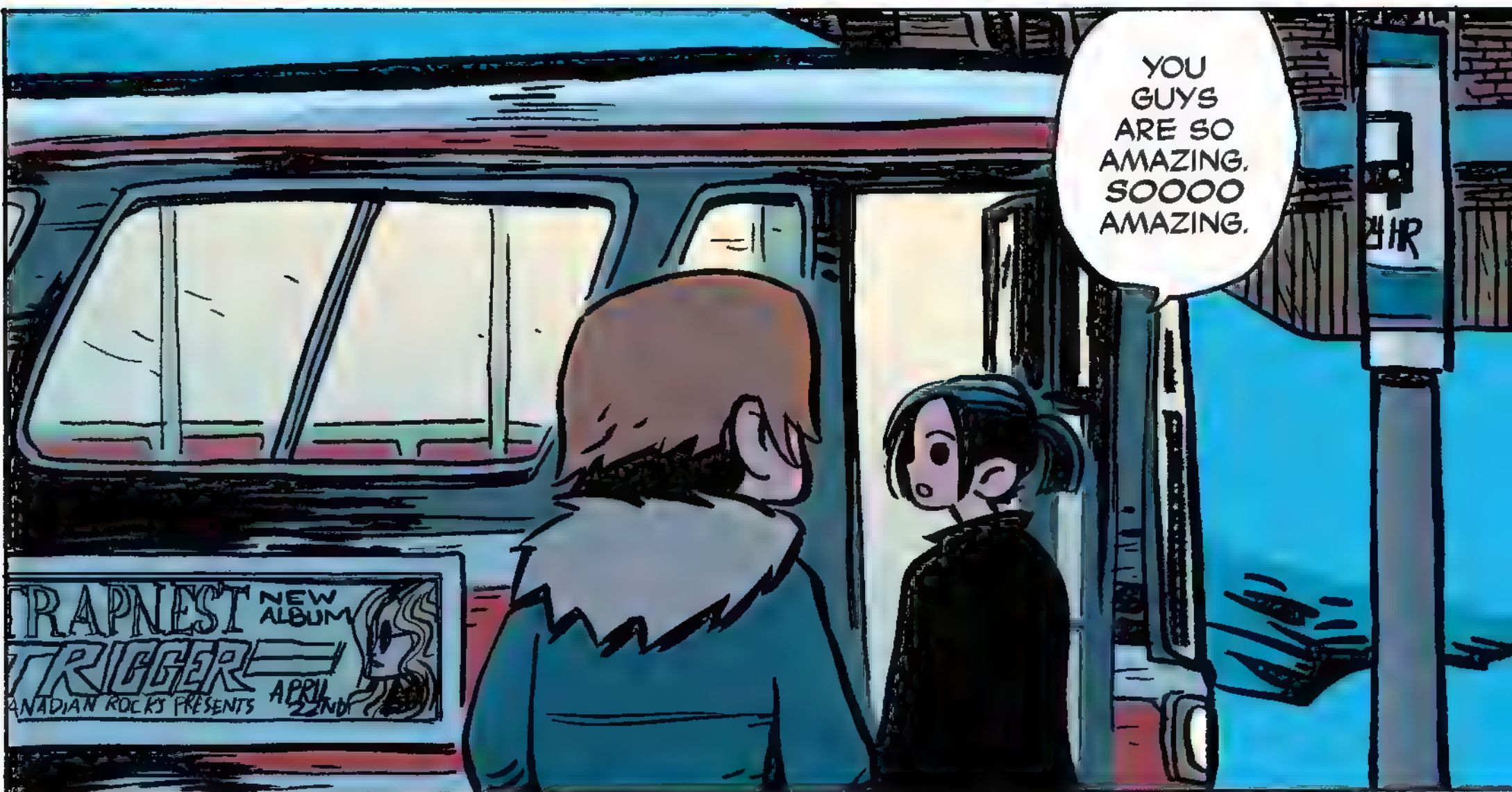
when you stop resenting me / why don't you stop pretending / that this game is never-ending / and I will stop
resenting you when you stop resenting stop resenting stop resenting stop resenting me







I
CAN'T
EVEN...
WOW.



YOU
GUYS
ARE SO
AMAZING.
SOOOO
AMAZING.

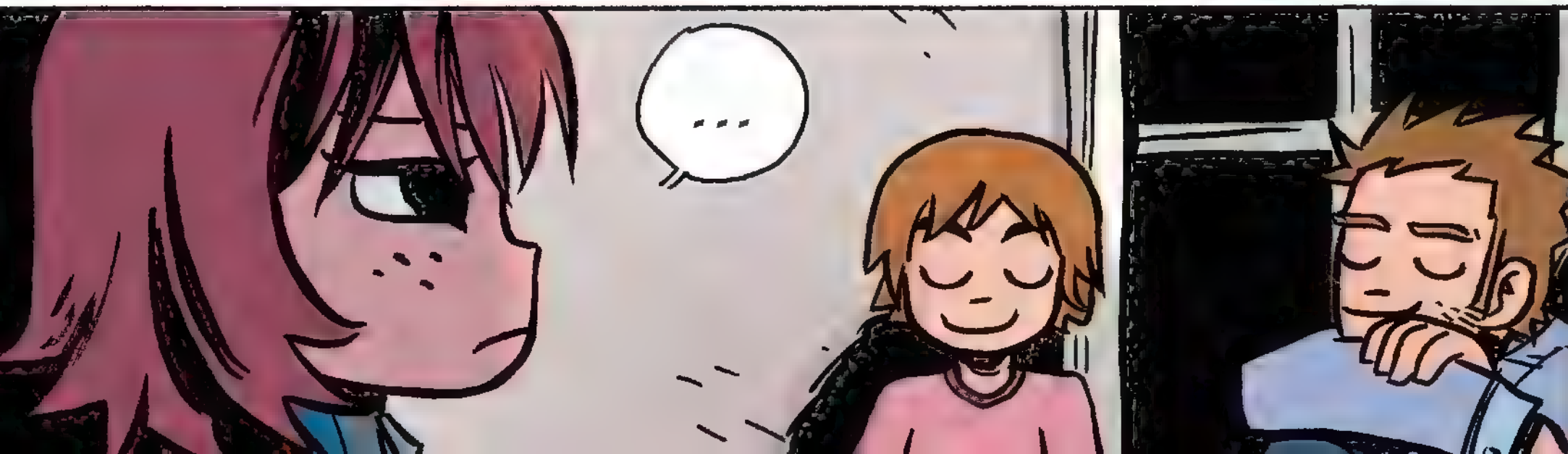
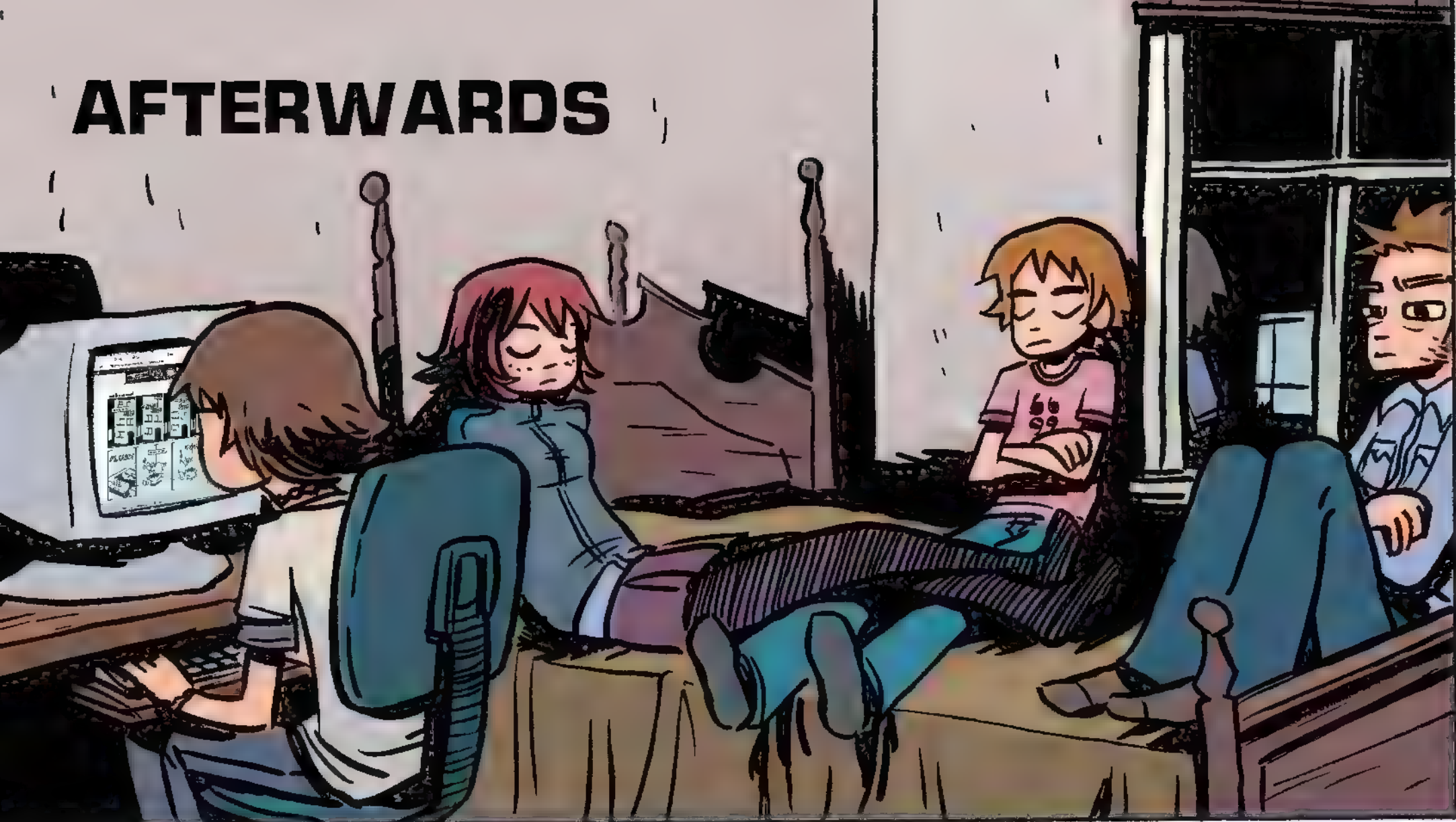


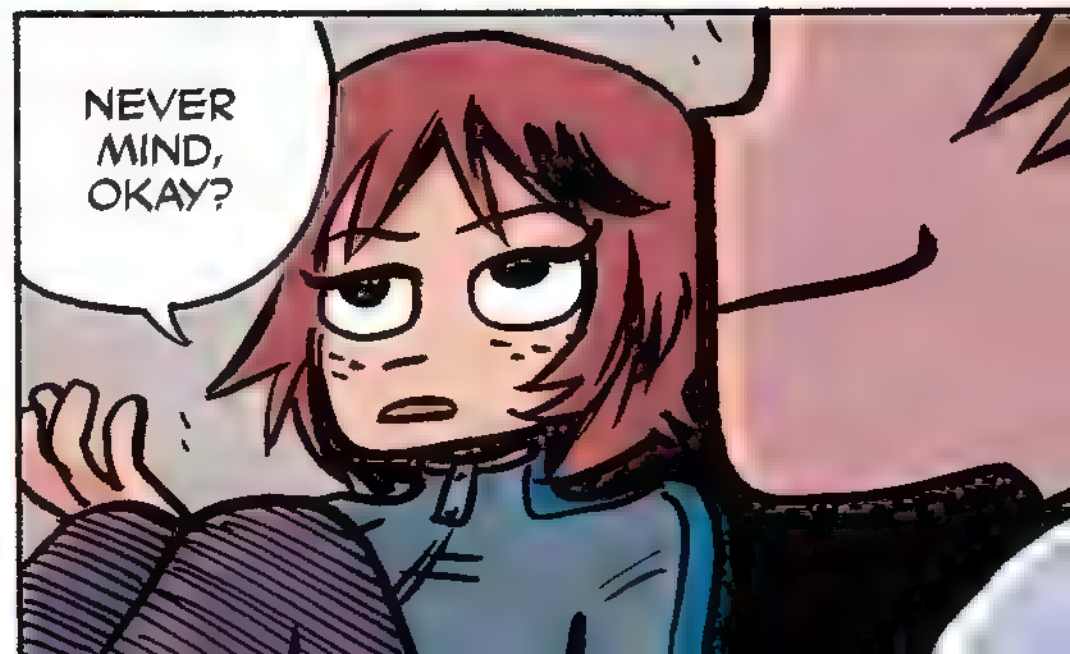
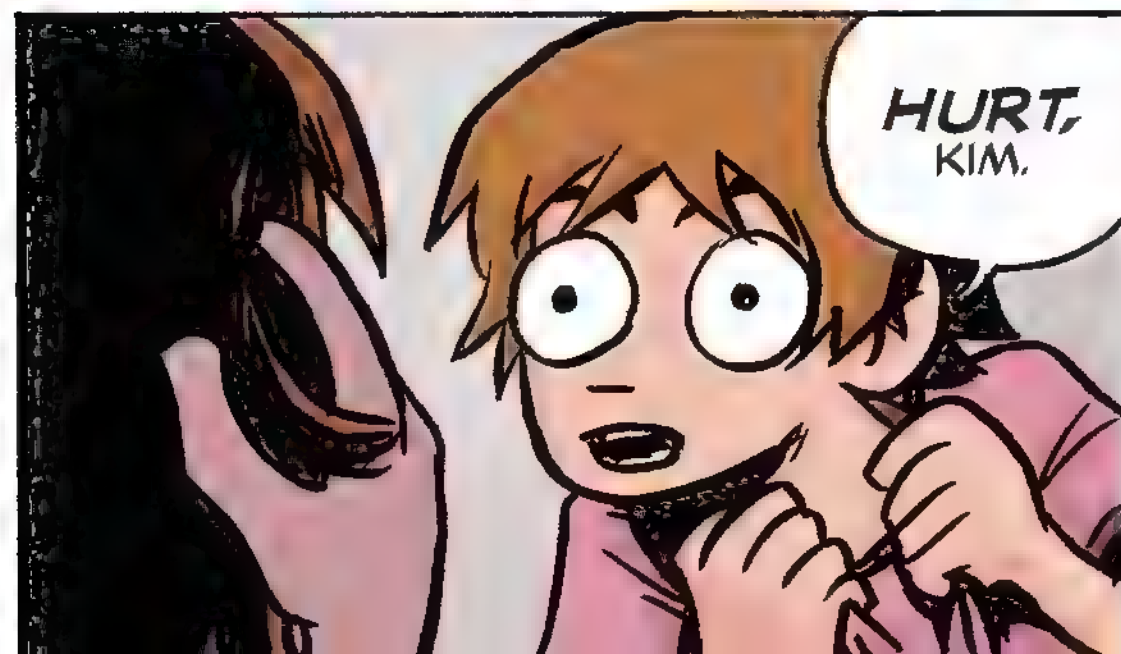
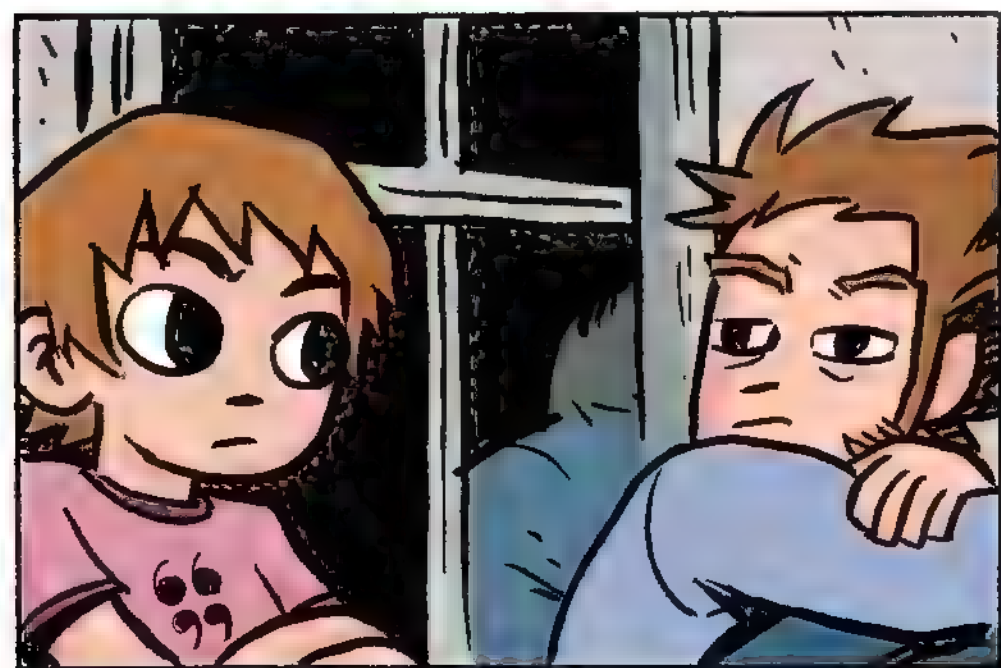
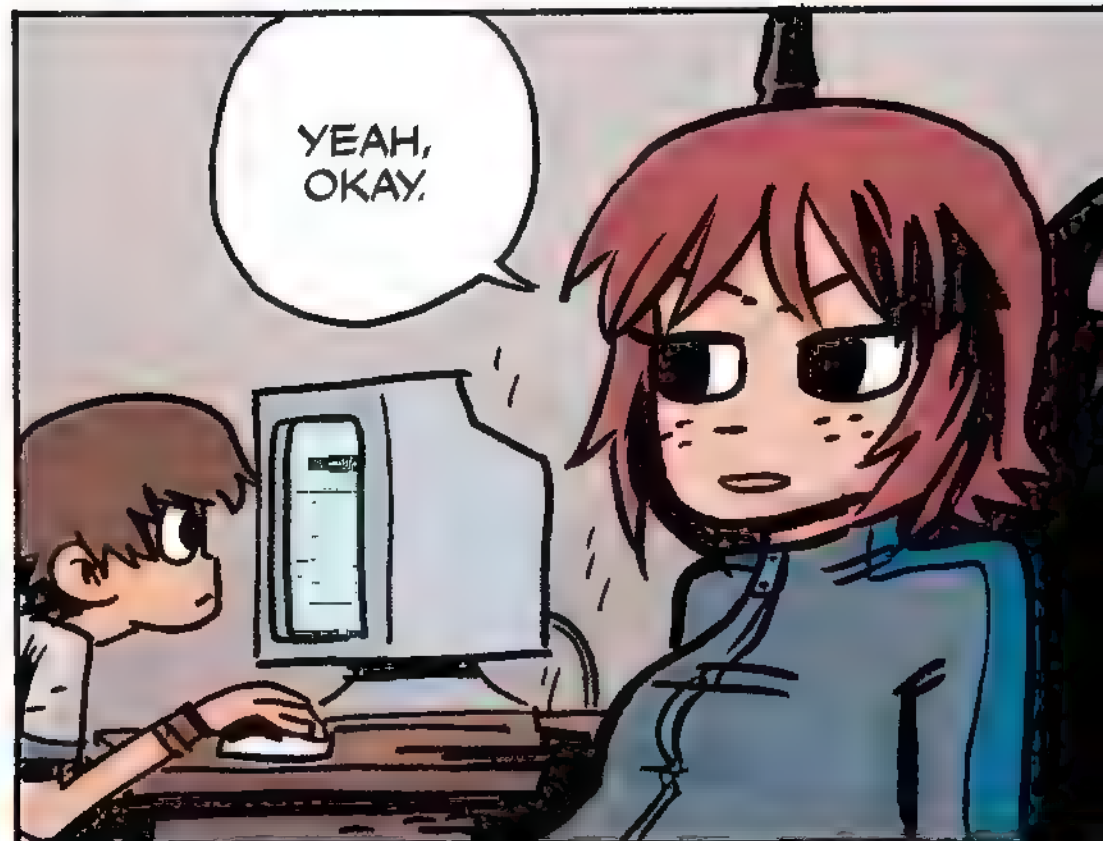
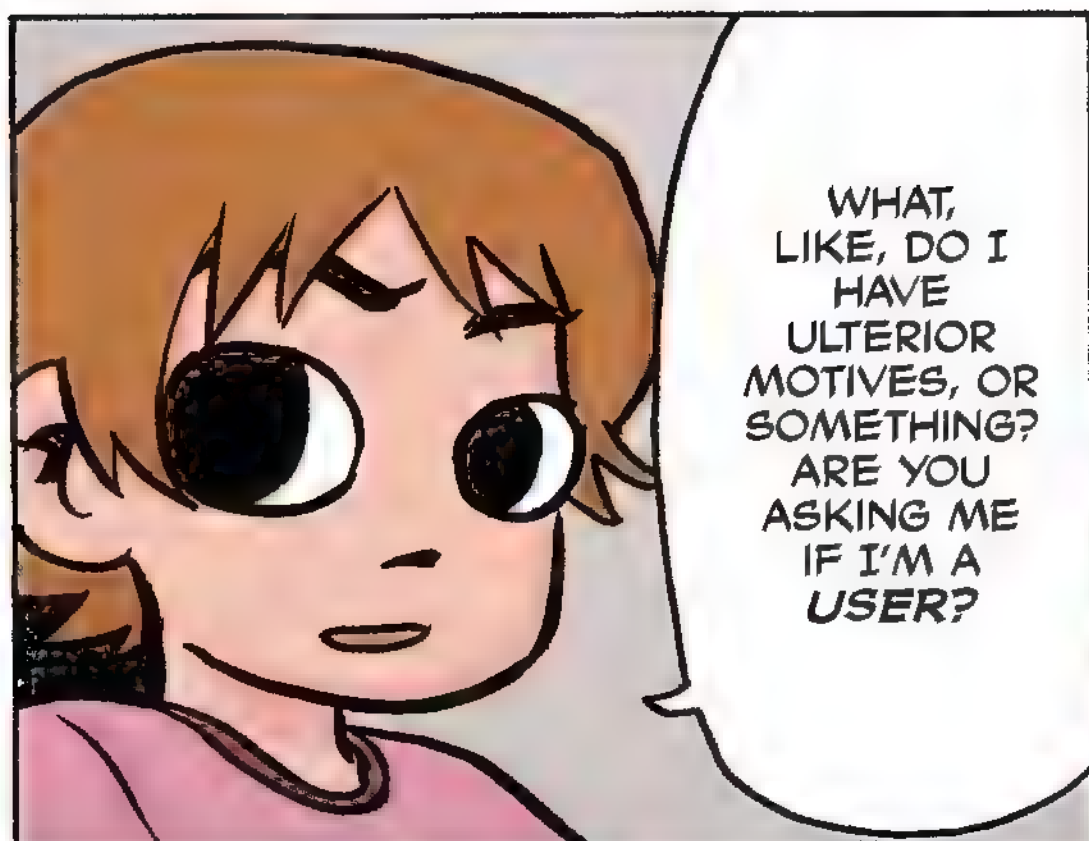
SEX
BOB-OMB.
WOW.



I'LL, UH...
I'LL COME
BY AND SEE
YOU AFTER
SCHOOL
TOMORROW,
OKAY?

AFTERWARDS







...HELLO?

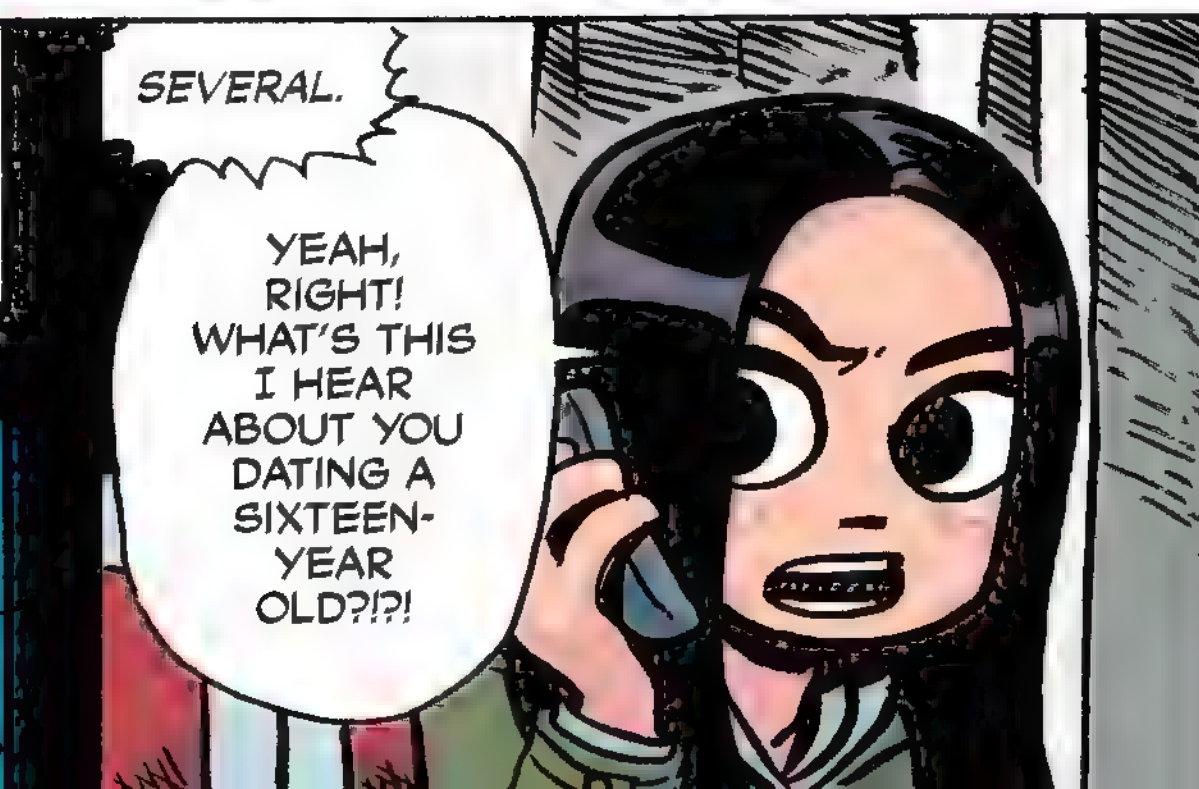


SCOTT?
DID I WAKE
YOU UP?
IT'S TWELVE
THIRTY!!!!

STACEY PILGRIM
19 YEARS OLD
YOUNGER SISTER
RATING: "T" FOR TEEN



OHH... NO...
I'VE TOTALLY
BEEN AWAKE
FOR SEVERAL
HOURS.

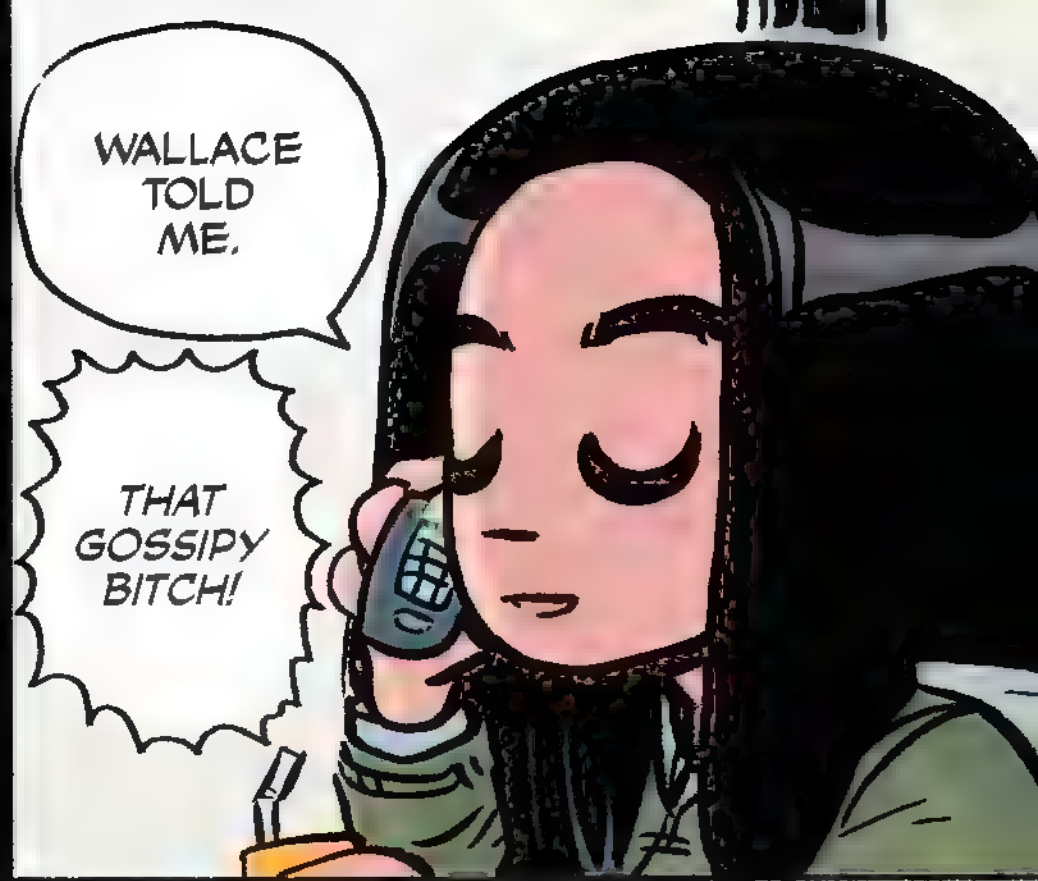


SEVERAL.

YEAH,
RIGHT!
WHAT'S THIS
I HEAR
ABOUT YOU
DATING A
SIXTEEN-
YEAR
OLD?!?!



SH-SHE'S SEVENTEEN, AND HOW DID YOU KNOW??



WALLACE TOLD ME.

THAT GOSSIPY BITCH!



YEAH, I CALLED LAST NIGHT, BUT YOU WERE AT BAND PRACTICE OR SOMETHING. ANYWAY, SCANDAL!!!!

WHATEVER!



DON'T YOU WHATEVER ME!!! WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS CHILD??!?

HER NAME IS KNIVES.



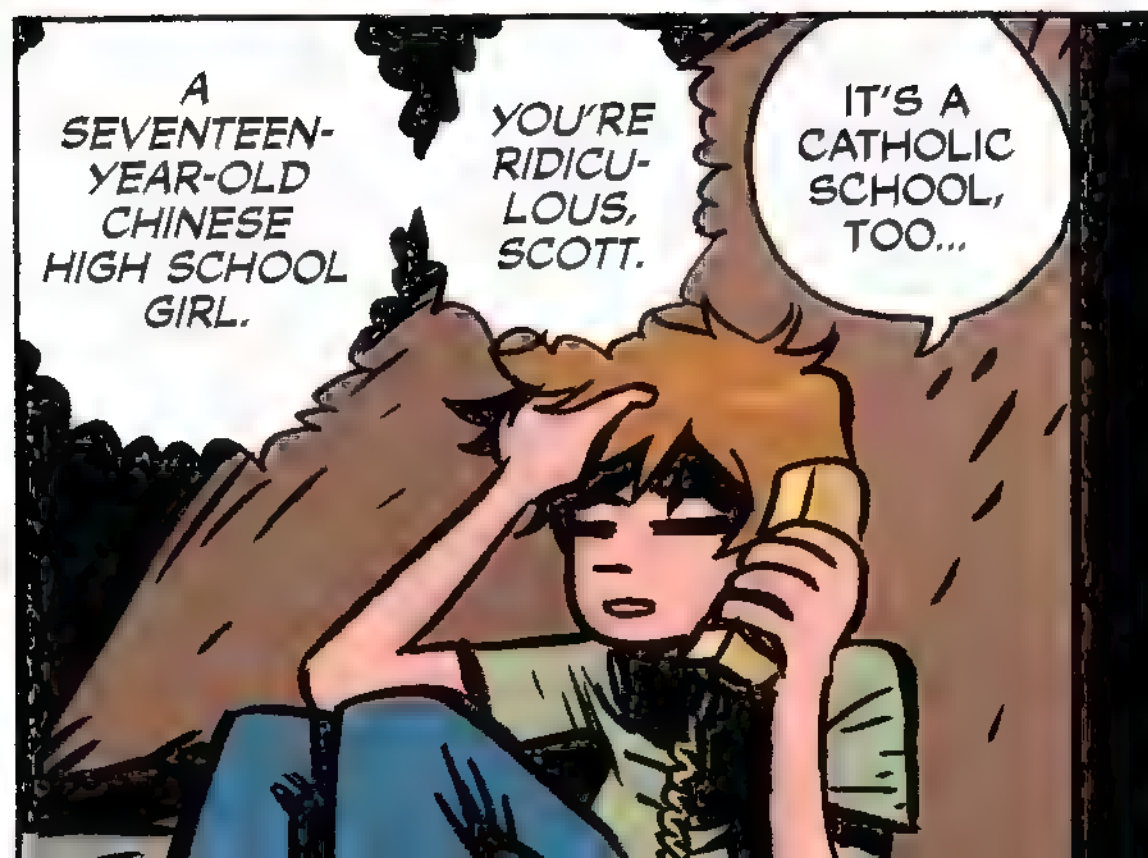
KNIVES WHAT?

...CHAU.



SHE'S CHINESE??? WAIT UNTIL MOM HEARS ABOUT THIS!!!!

MOM'S IN EUROPE! I AIN'T SCARED!



A SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD CHINESE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL.

YOU'RE RIDICULOUS, SCOTT.

IT'S A CATHOLIC SCHOOL, TOO...



WHAT???!? WITH THE UNIFORM AND EVERY-THING??!?

YEAH, THE WHOLE DEAL.



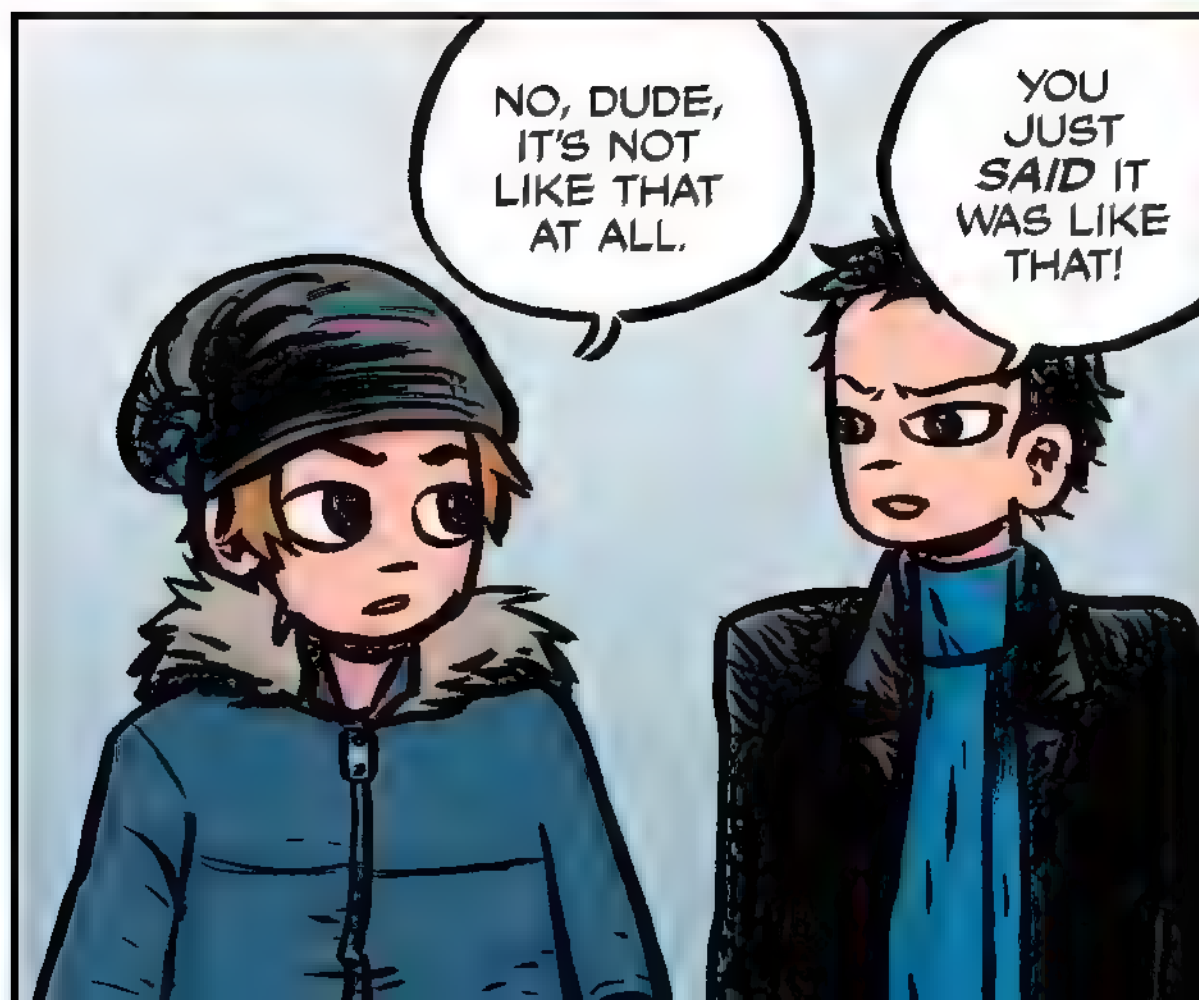


I
DON'T
WANT TO BE
HERE AT
ALL.

NO,
IT'S COOL.
CHILL OUT.
IT'S LIKE IN
TRAIN-
SPOTTING.

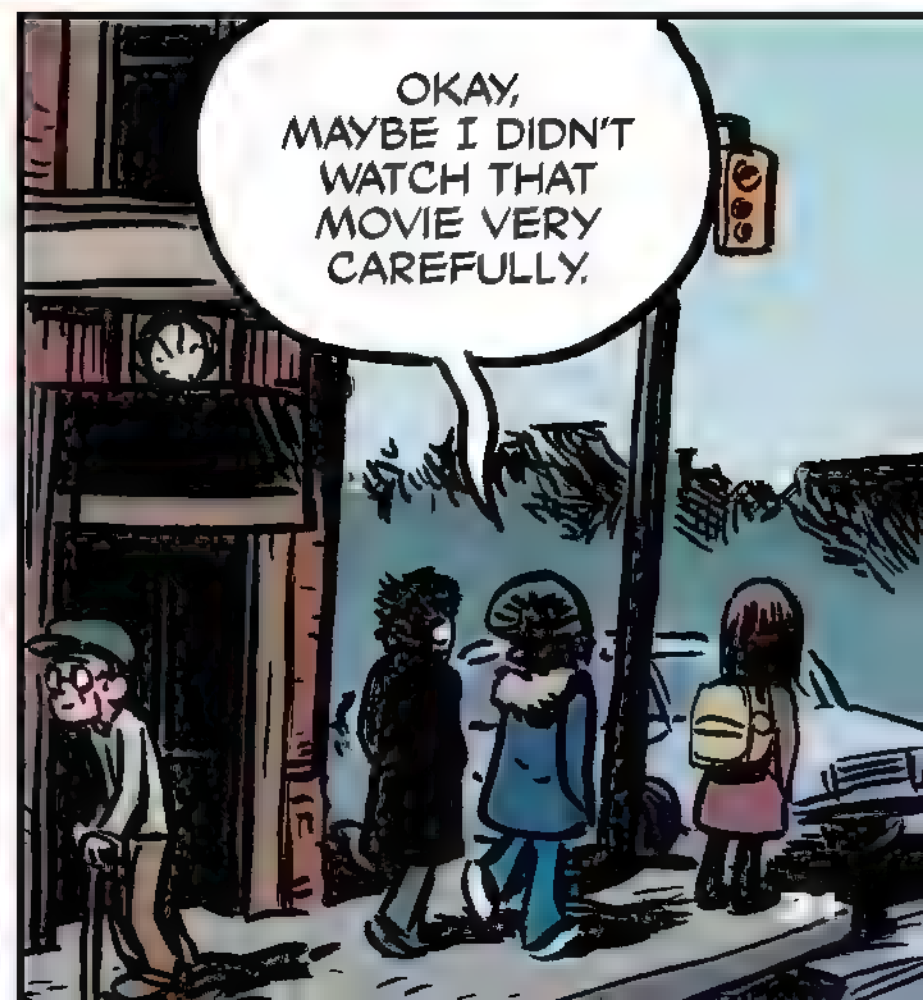
OKAY,
FIRST OF ALL,
IN TRAINSPOTTING,
REMEMBER HOW
HE WAS FREAKING
OUT AND ALL
WORRIED? THAT WAS
BECAUSE HE KNEW
IT WAS SICK AND
WRONG AND
ILLEGAL.

SECONDLY,
REMEMBER HOW
SHE WAS
COERCING HIM
INTO DATING
HER?

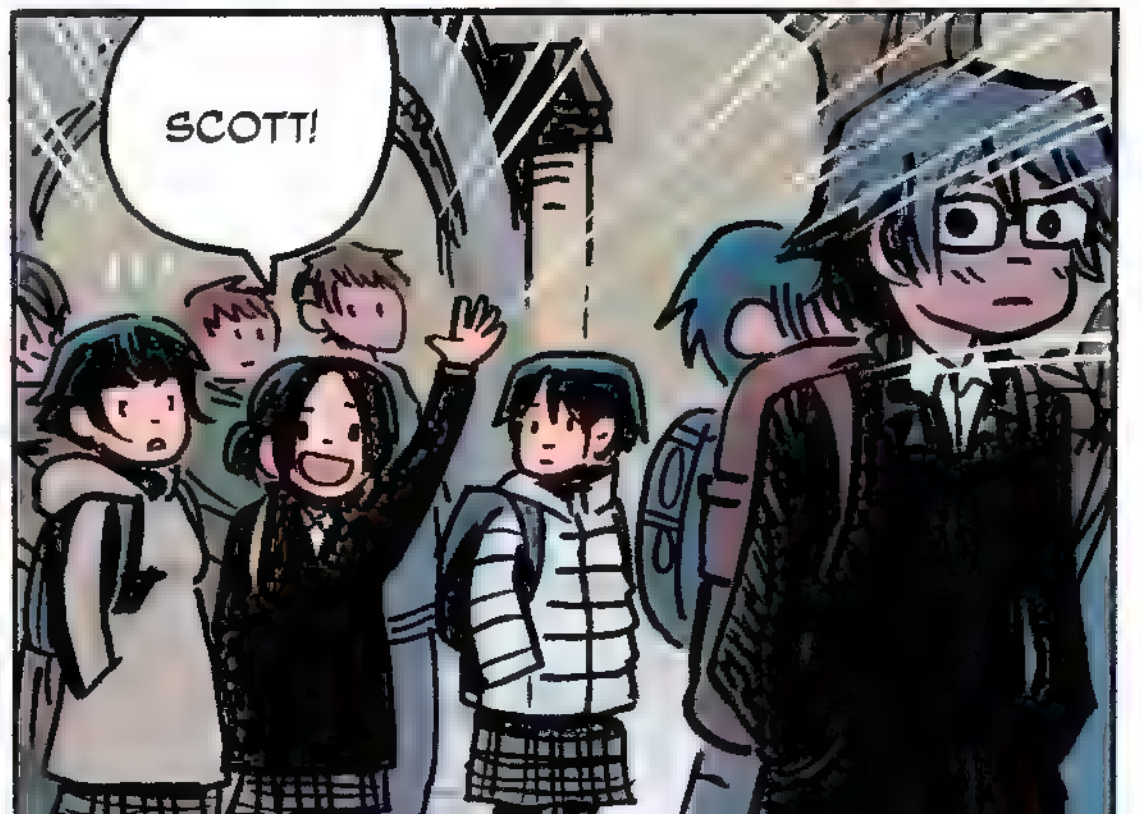
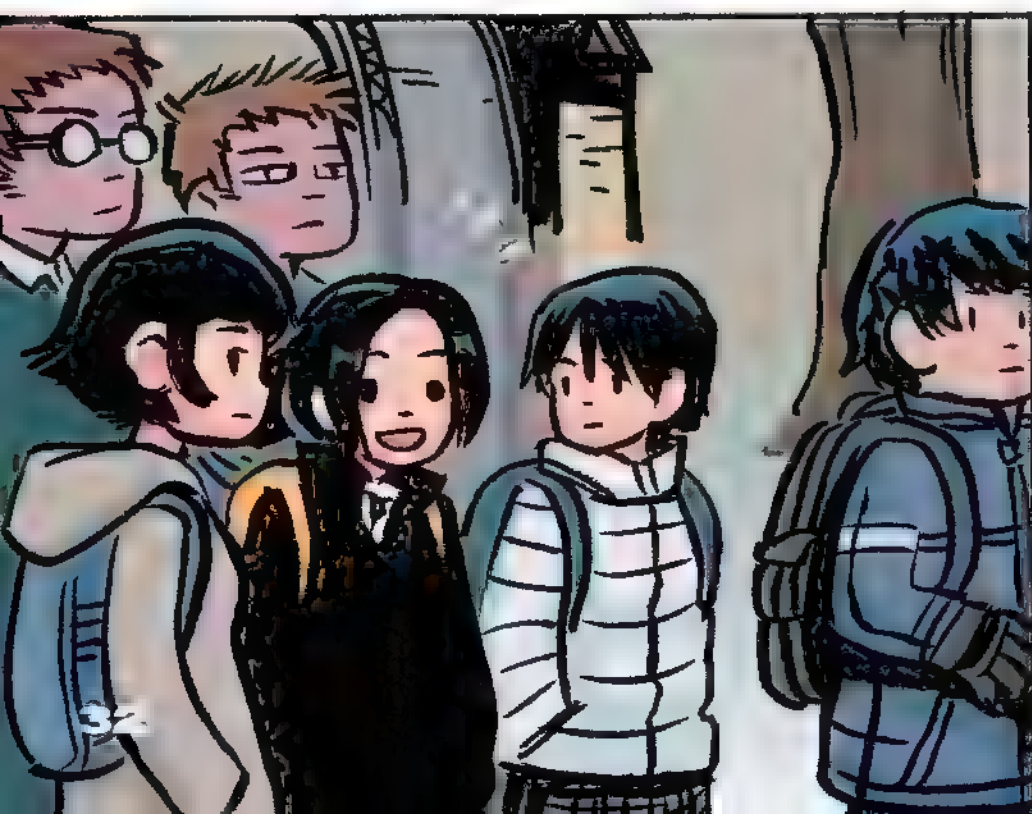
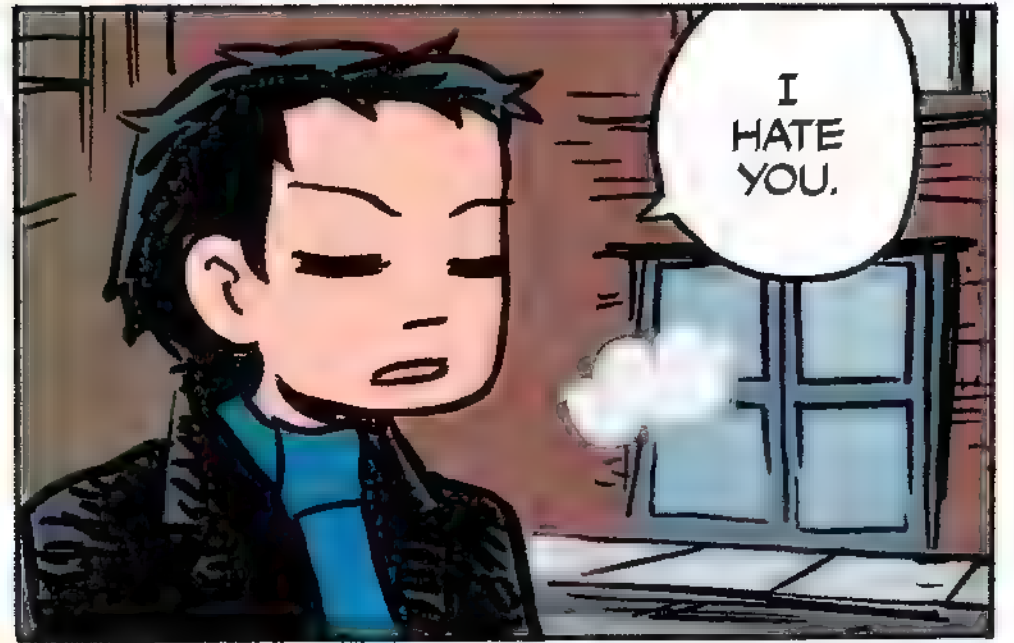


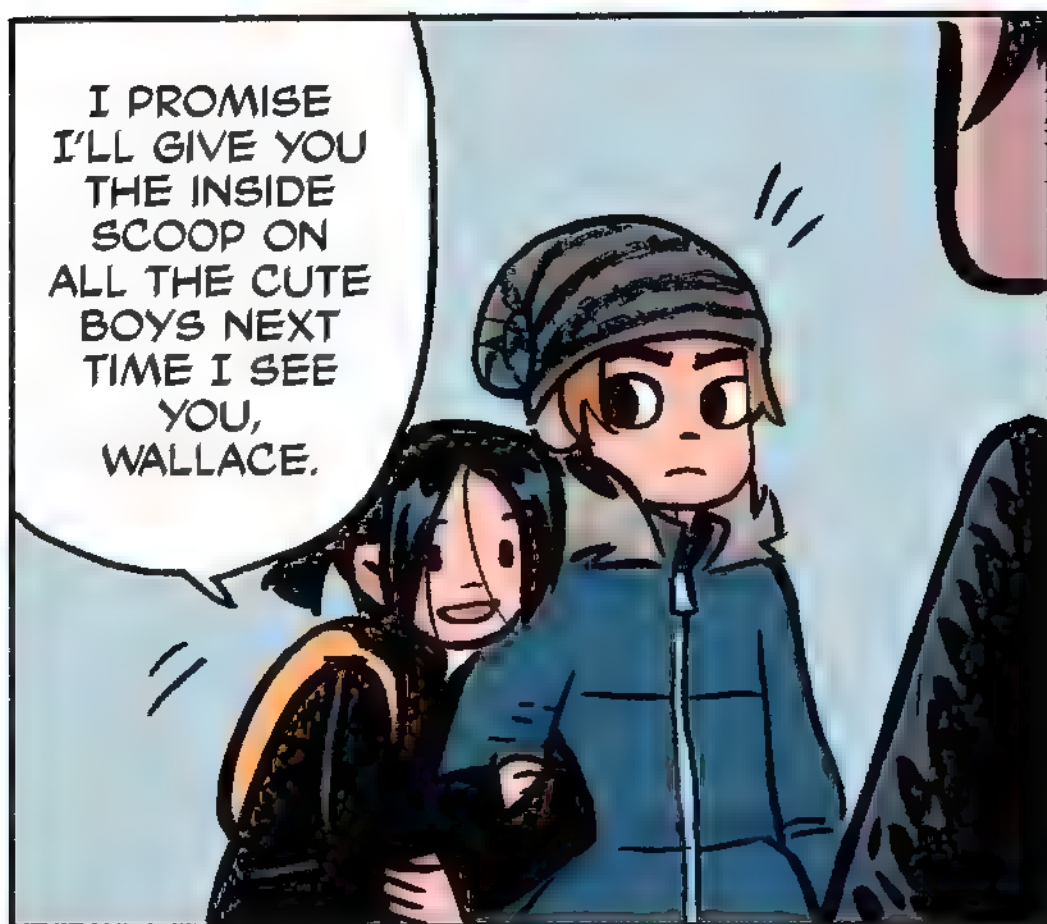
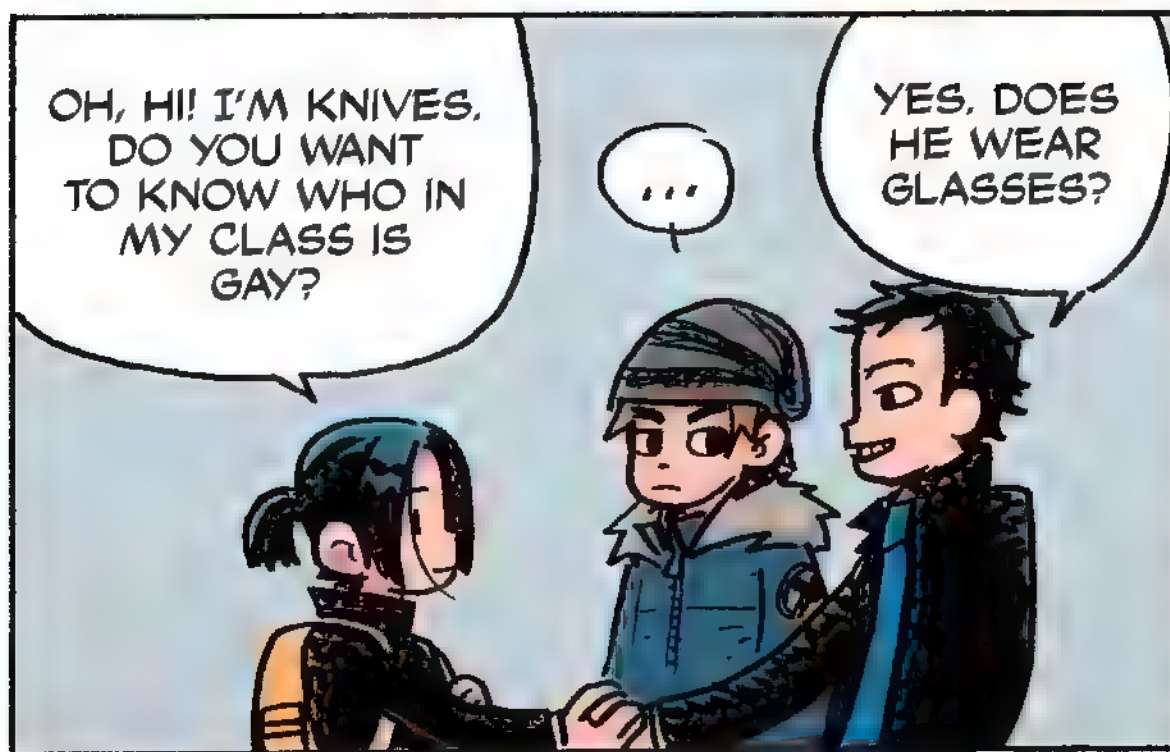
NO, DUDE,
IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT
AT ALL.

YOU
JUST
SAID IT
WAS LIKE
THAT!



OKAY,
MAYBE I DIDN'T
WATCH THAT
MOVIE VERY
CAREFULLY.







TAMARA IS INTO THIS KOREAN GUY, BOBBY, BUT EVERYONE THINKS BOBBY HAS A CRUSH ON MINA. PLUS, BOBBY IS KIND OF FOBBY.

BUT I THOUGHT DEREK AND TAMARA HAD A MUTUAL LIKING-EACH-OTHER THING GOING!

WELL YEAH, BUT DEREK'S TOO, UM... "SOCIALLY REFINED" TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

WHAT, HE'S SHY?

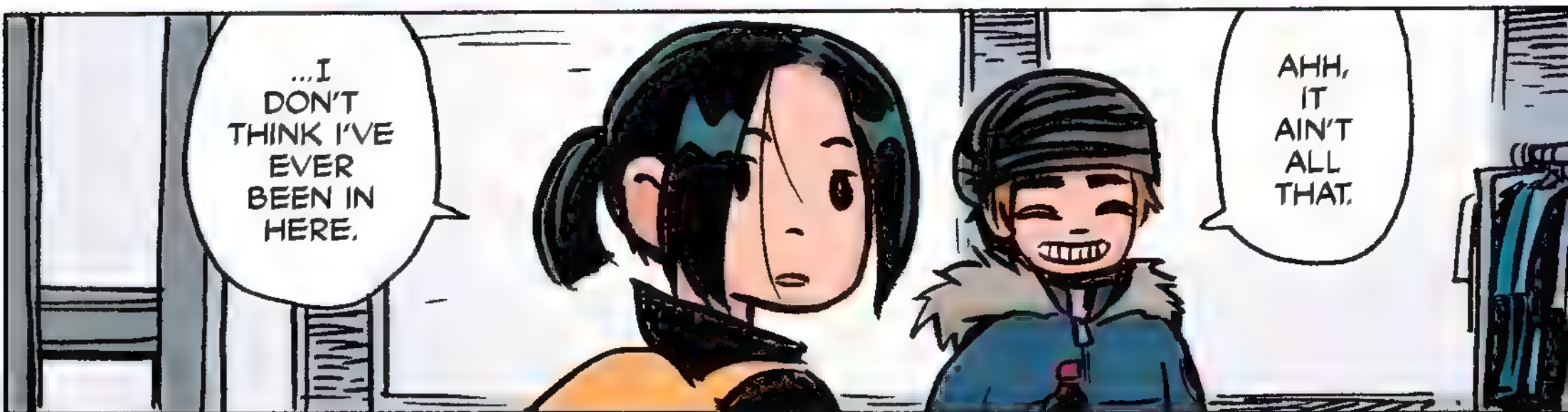
I GUESS THAT'S PART OF IT.

YOUR FRIENDS CRACK ME UP. WANT TO GO TO GOODWILL?



BUT YEAH,
YEARBOOK
CLUB WAS
BASICALLY
FUN TODAY.

IT'S
WEIRD HOW
IT'S LIKE
HALF
ASIANS
THIS
YEAR.



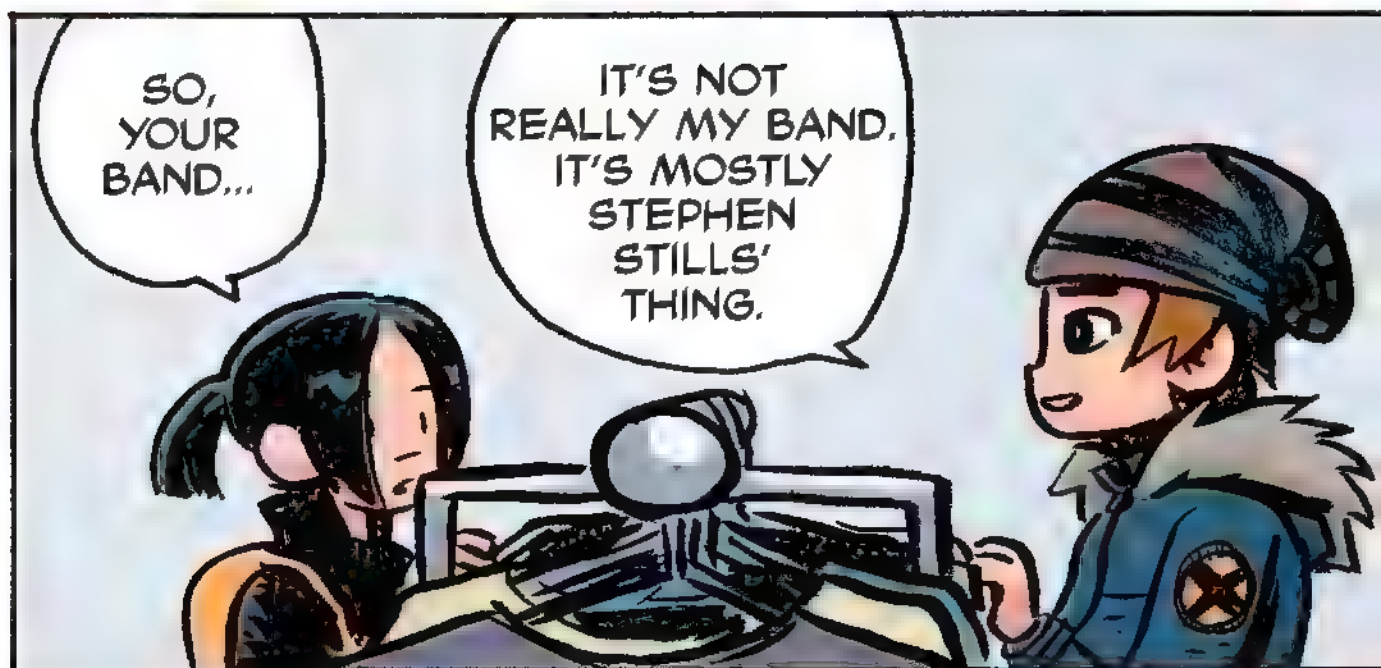
...I
DON'T
THINK I'VE
EVER
BEEN IN
HERE.

AHH,
IT
AIN'T
ALL
THAT.



MOST
OF THIS
STUFF
IS BAD,
BUT NOT
IN THE
HILARIOUS
WAY.

YEAH,
PRETTY
MUCH.



SO,
YOUR
BAND...

IT'S NOT
REALLY MY BAND.
IT'S MOSTLY
STEPHEN
STILLS'
THING.



DO YOU
ALWAYS
REFER TO
HIM BY
HIS FULL
NAME?

WHO,
STEPHEN
STILLS?
YES.





WHO-
EVER'S
BAND IT
IS, I
REALLY
LIKE IT.

WELL,
THANKS.



I DON'T
LISTEN TO THAT
MUCH MUSIC,
AND, I MEAN, I
KNOW A LOT OF
KIDS WHO PLAY
PIANO OR
WHATEVER, BUT
YOU GUYS
ROCK.

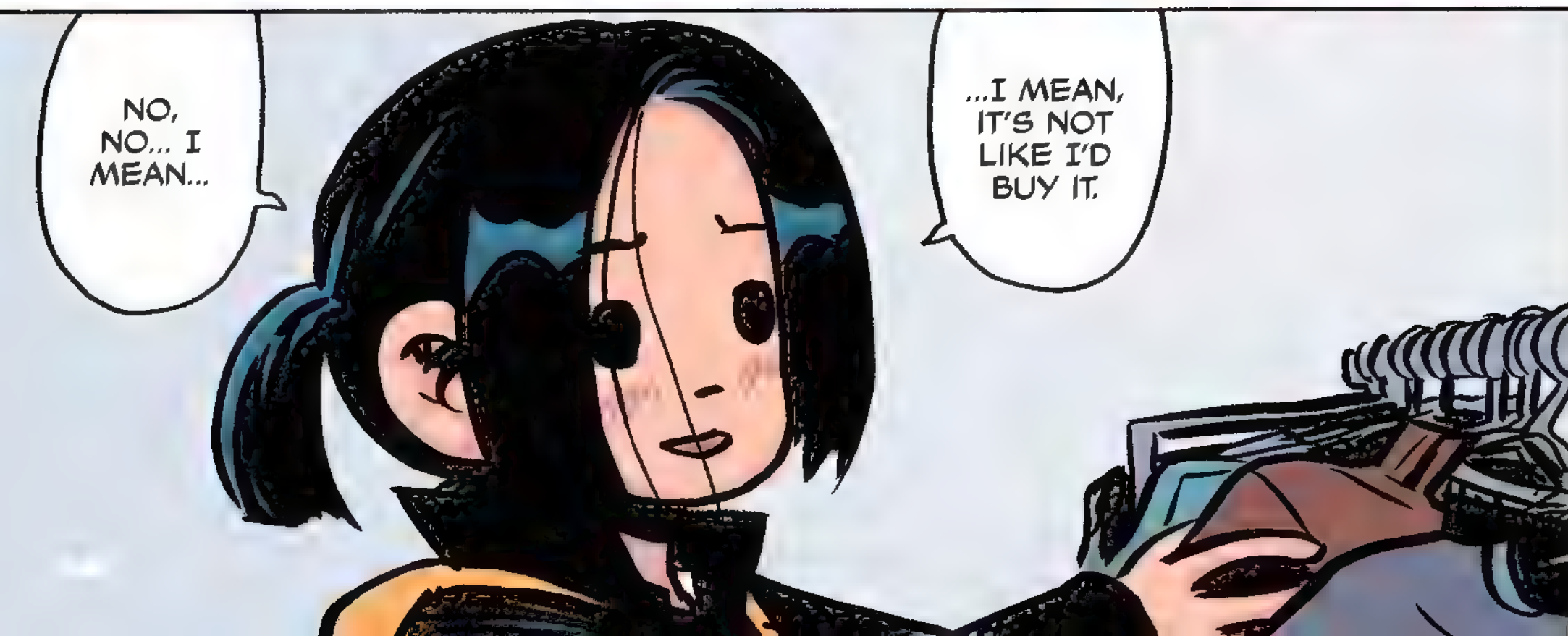


I KNEW THAT
I PERSONALLY
ROCKED, BUT
I NEVER
SUSPECTED THAT
WE ROCKED
AS A UNIT.
THANK YOU,
KNIVES.



HMM,
THIS IS
ACTUALLY
PRETTY CUTE.
TOO BAD IT'S
WINTER...

HEY,
SPRING'S
AROUND THE
CORNER.
TRY IT
ON.



NO,
NO... I
MEAN...

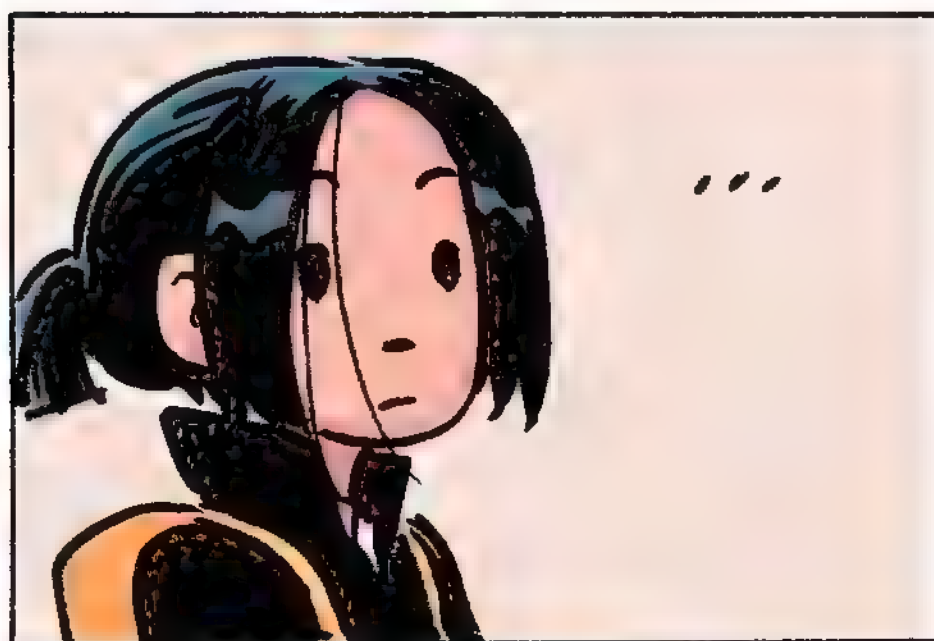
...I MEAN,
IT'S NOT
LIKE I'D
BUY IT.



WHAT
I
MEANT
TO SAY
WAS...

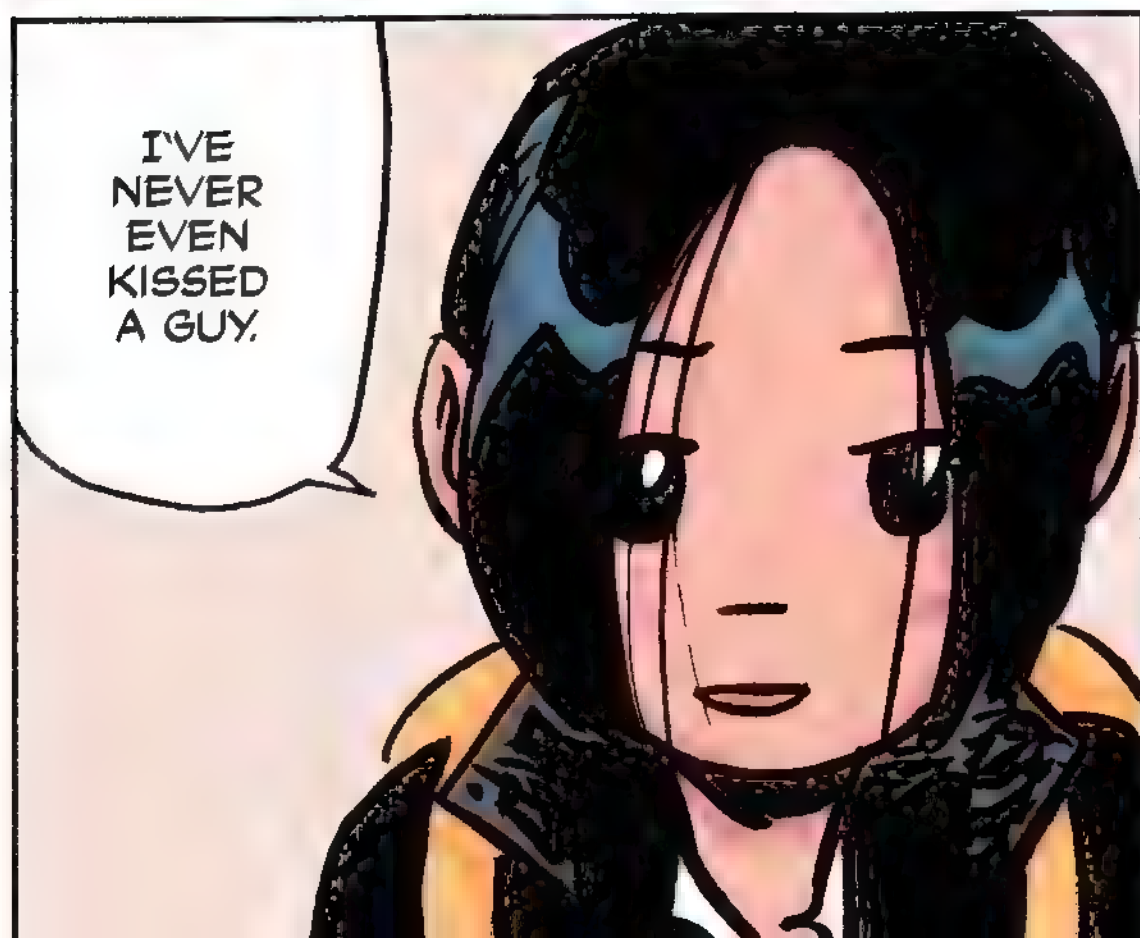
I MEAN,
I'VE...
I'VE NEVER
GONE OUT
WITH
SOMEONE
SO
TALENTED.

HAVE
YOU
GONE OUT
WITH A
LOT OF
GUYS?



NO!

YEAH,
SO
WHAT-
EVER,
MAN!



I'VE
NEVER
EVEN
KISSED
A GUY.



ME
NEITHER.

GOOD
TO
KNOW.



WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW? YOUR SECRET LAIR?

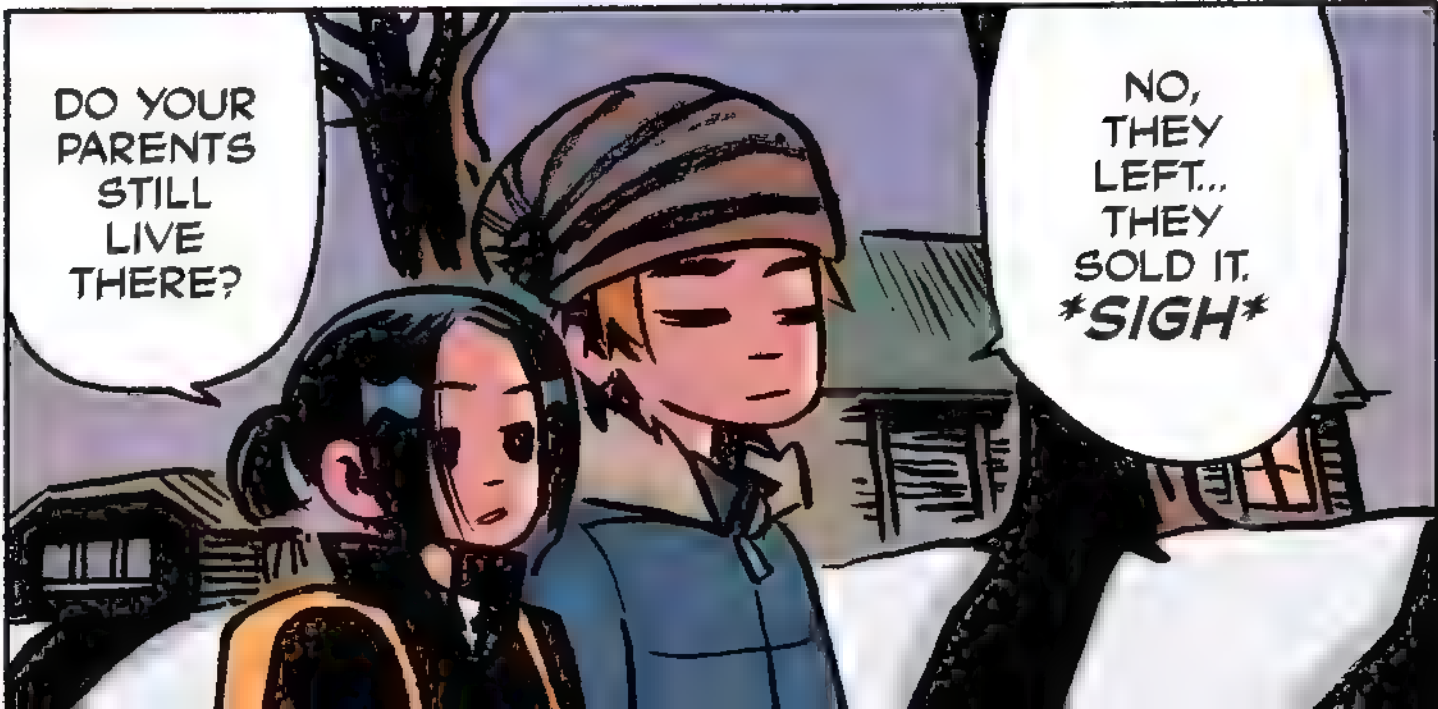
MY SECRET LAIR IS ONE OF THOSE "NO GIRLS ALLOWED" DEALS, ACTUALLY.



SO WHERE?

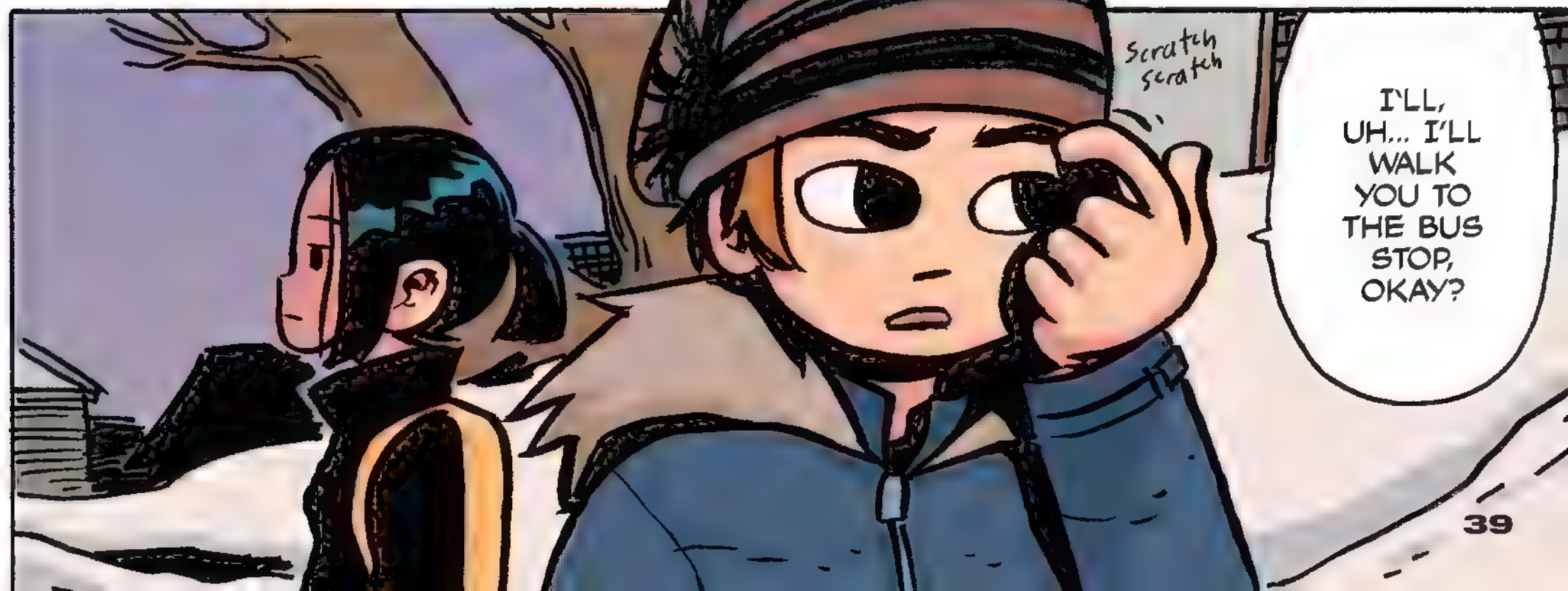


IT'S... OKAY, IT'S MY OLD HOUSE. IT'S WHERE I LIVED WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.

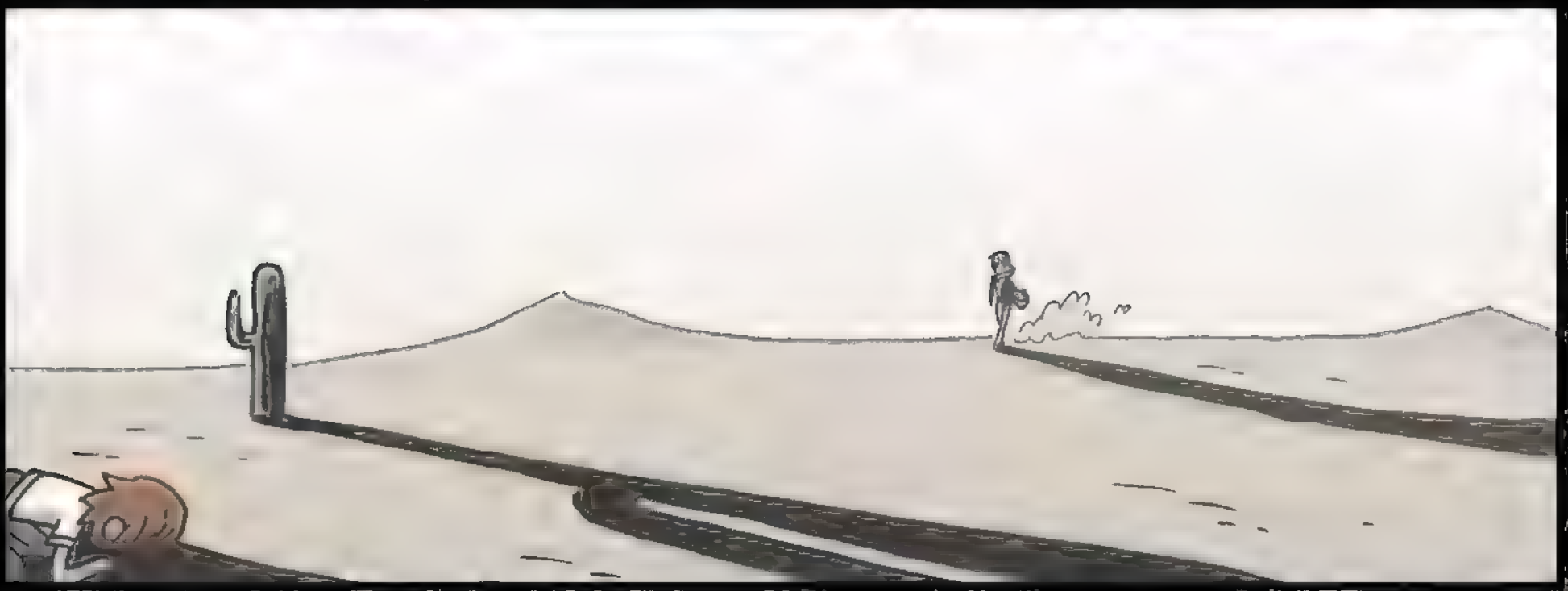
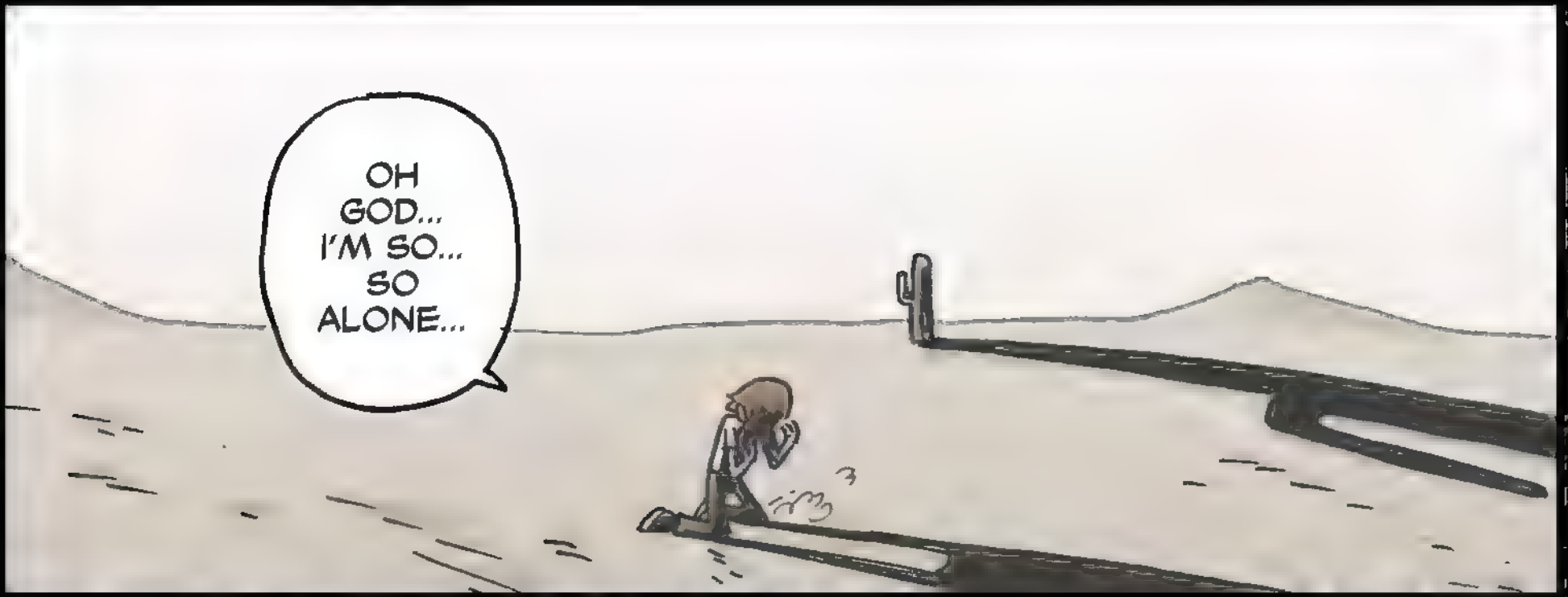


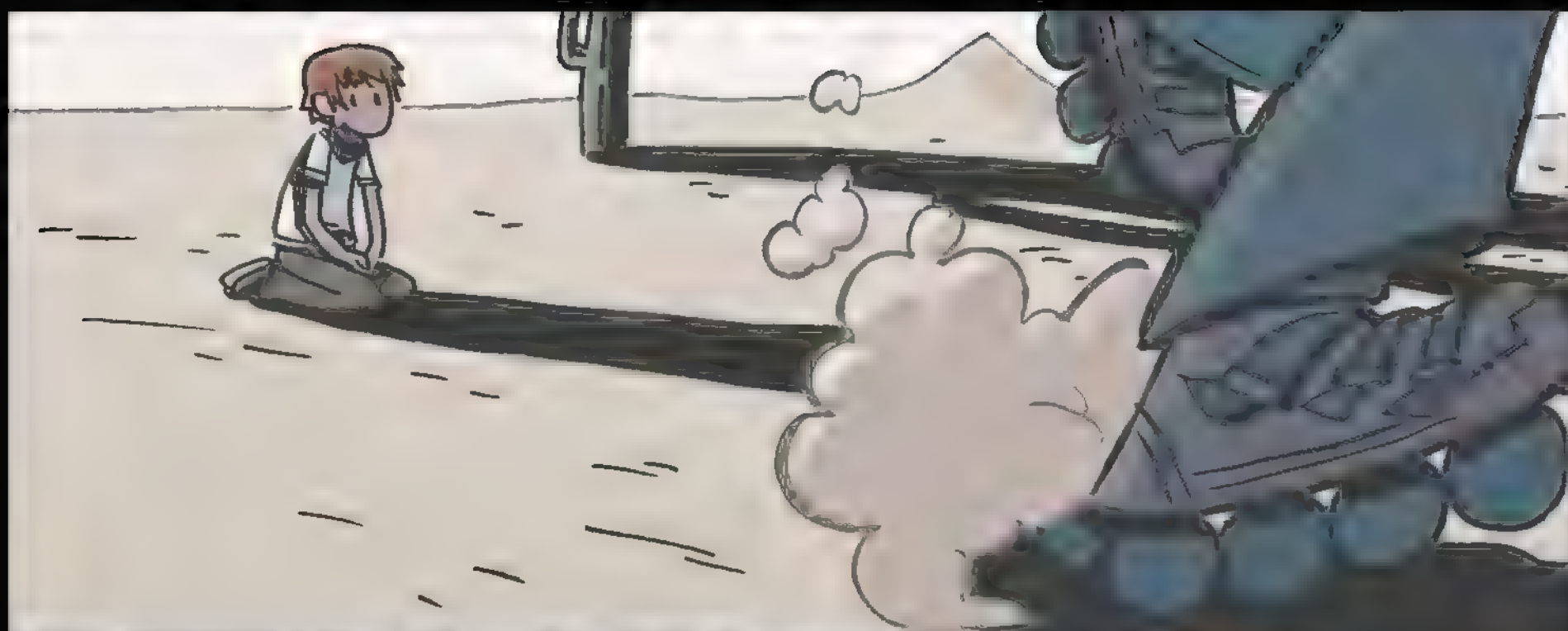
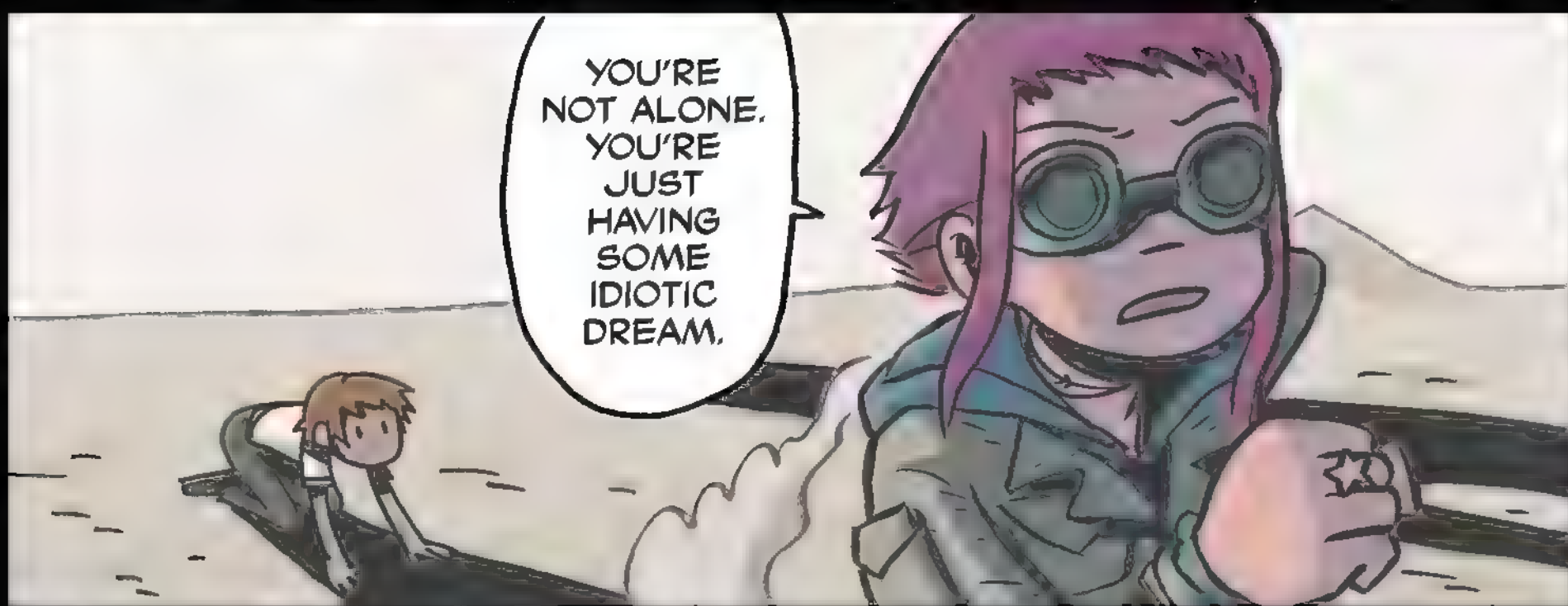
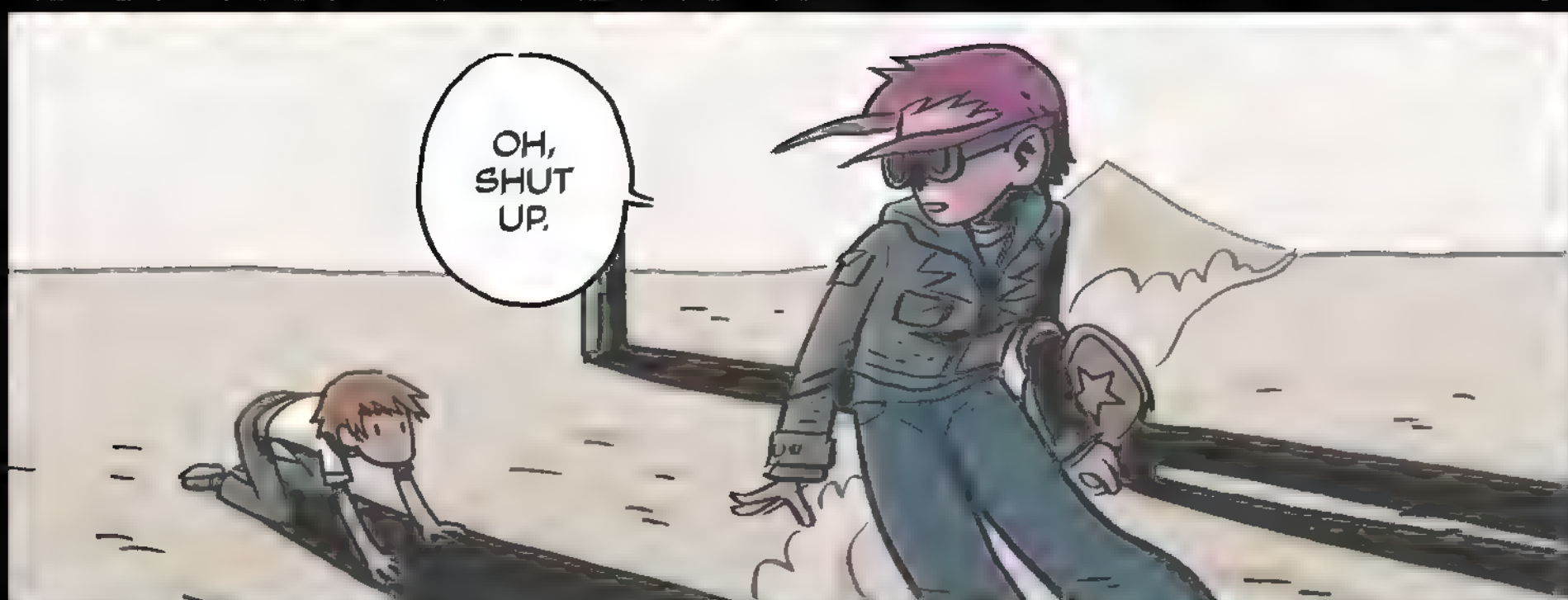
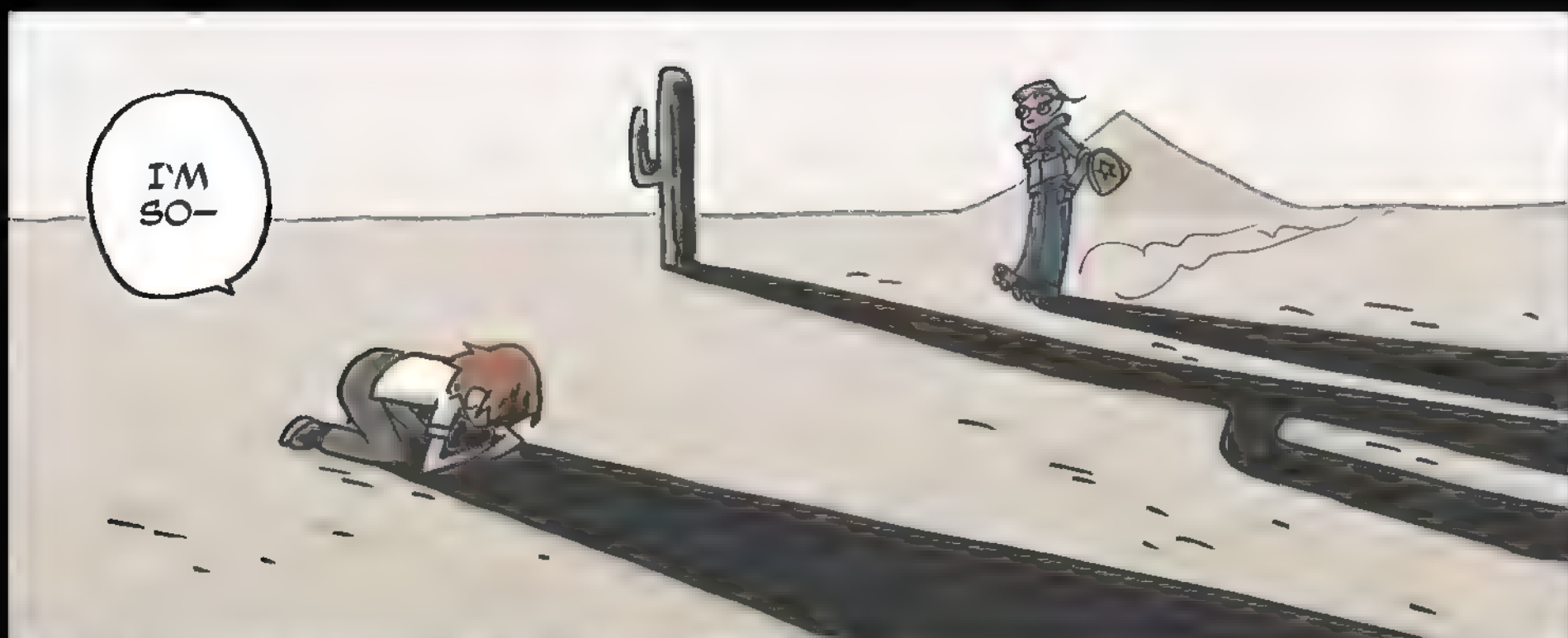
DO YOUR PARENTS STILL LIVE THERE?

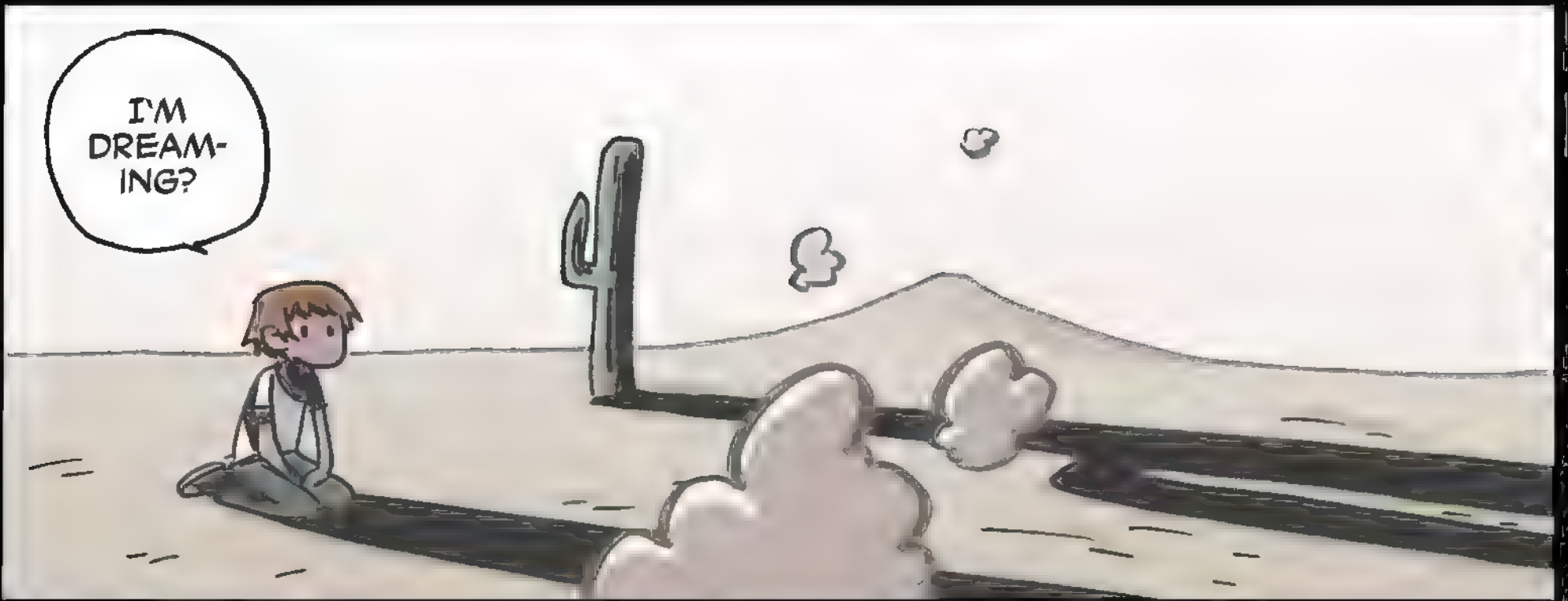
NO, THEY LEFT... THEY SOLD IT. **SIGH**











DO YOU KNOW HER?

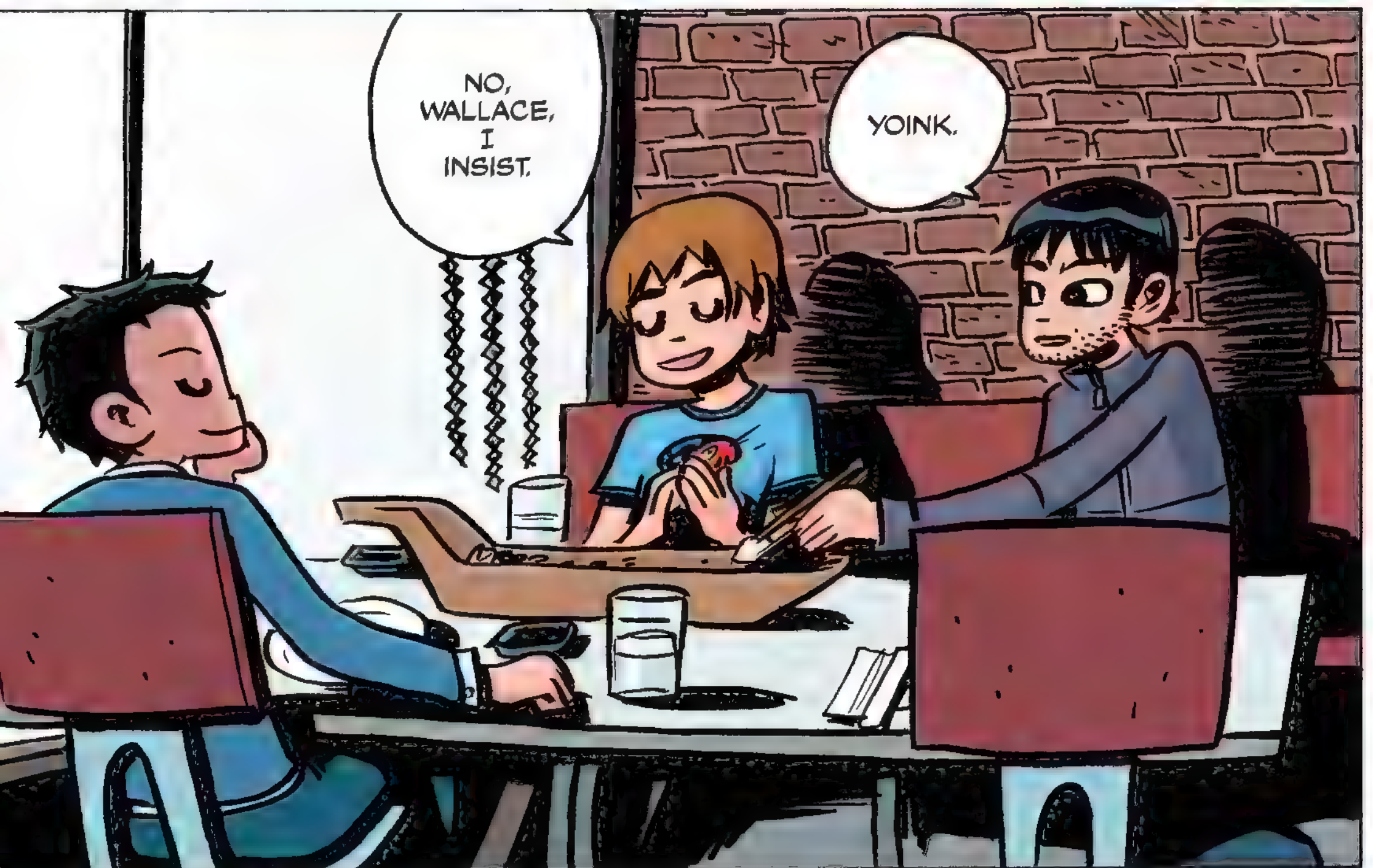


DO YOU WANT THE LAST SALMON THINGY?

NO, YOU GO AHEAD.

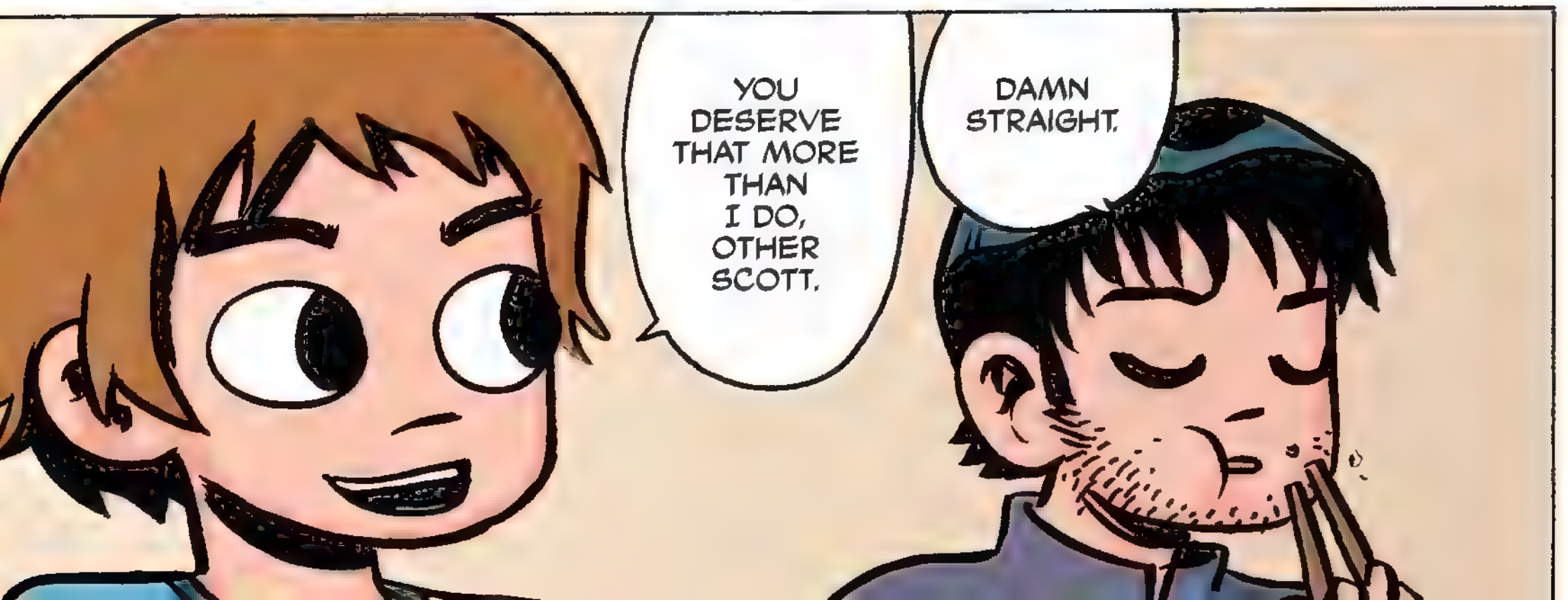
BUT I'M FULL... OR AM I JUST UN-BEARABLY KIND?

REALLY, IT'S YOURS.



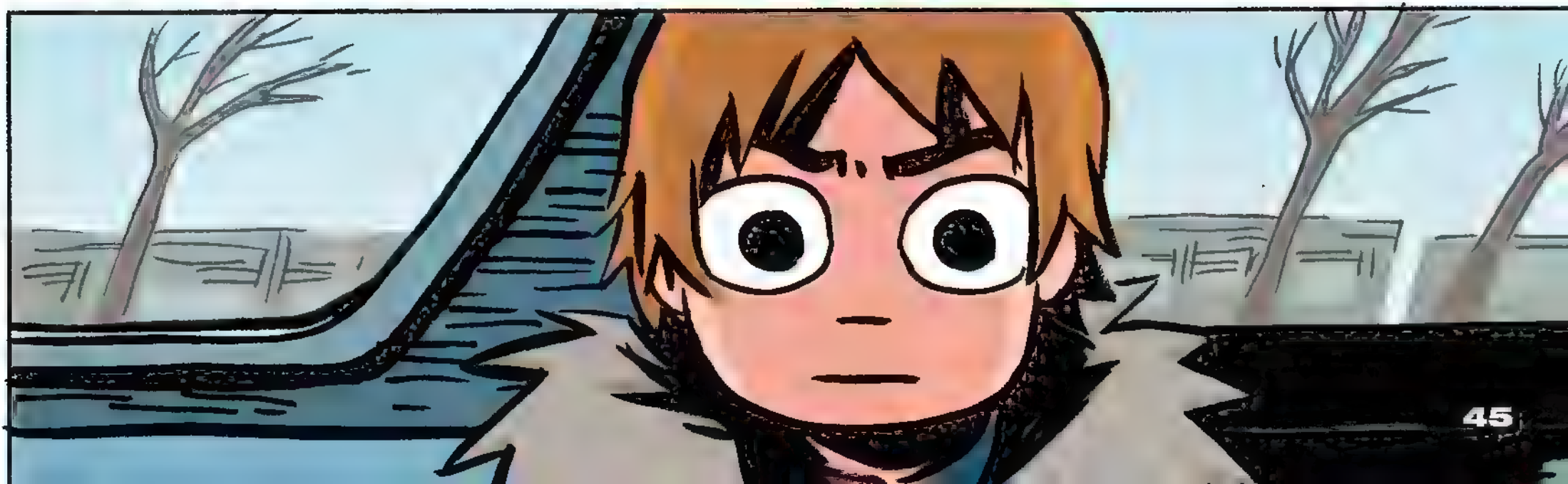
NO, WALLACE, I INSIST.

YOINK.



YOU DESERVE THAT MORE THAN I DO, OTHER SCOTT.

DAMN STRAIGHT.





OKAY,
THAT
SHOULD
DO IT.

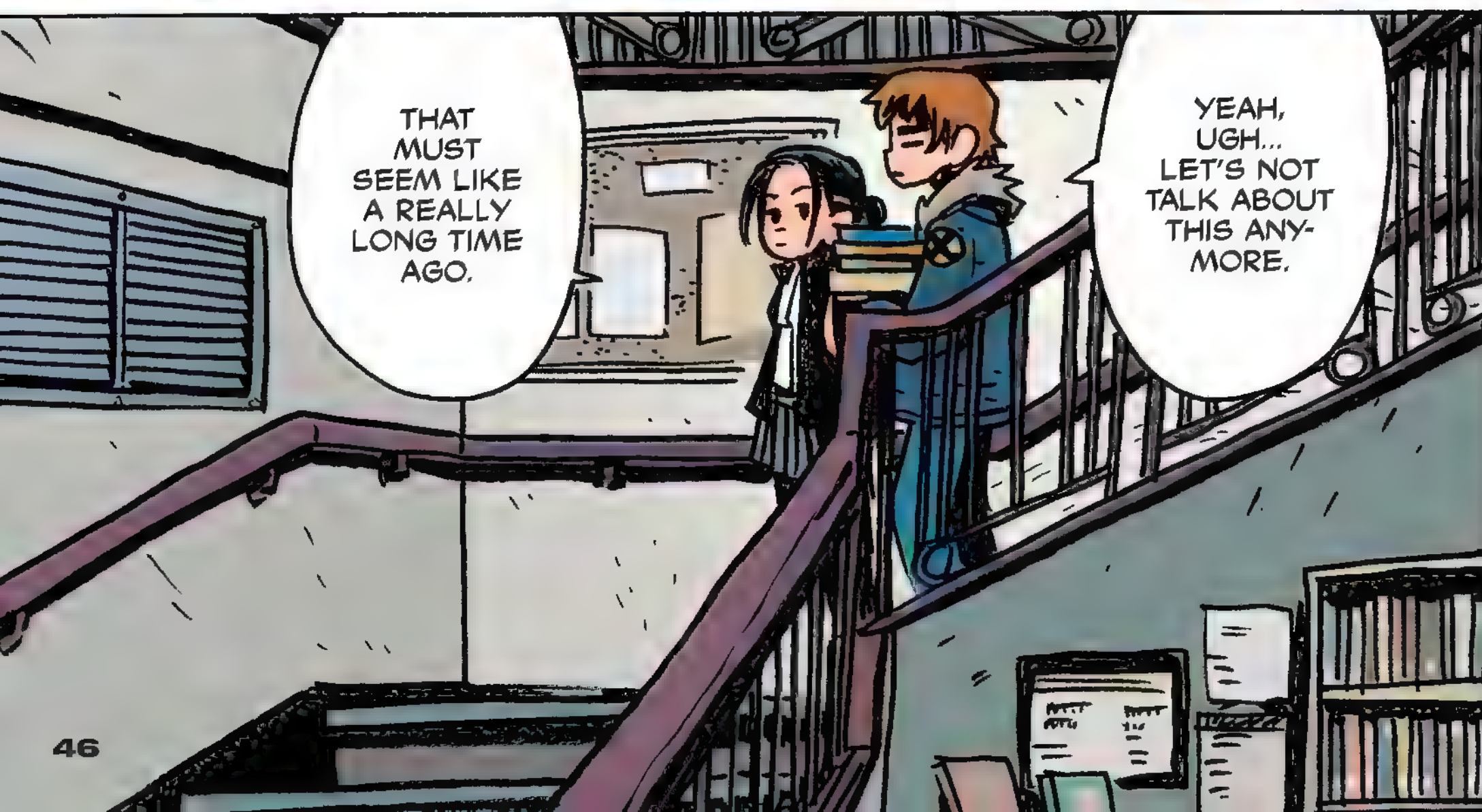
THIS
IS SO
WEIRD...



WHAT'S
WEIRD?

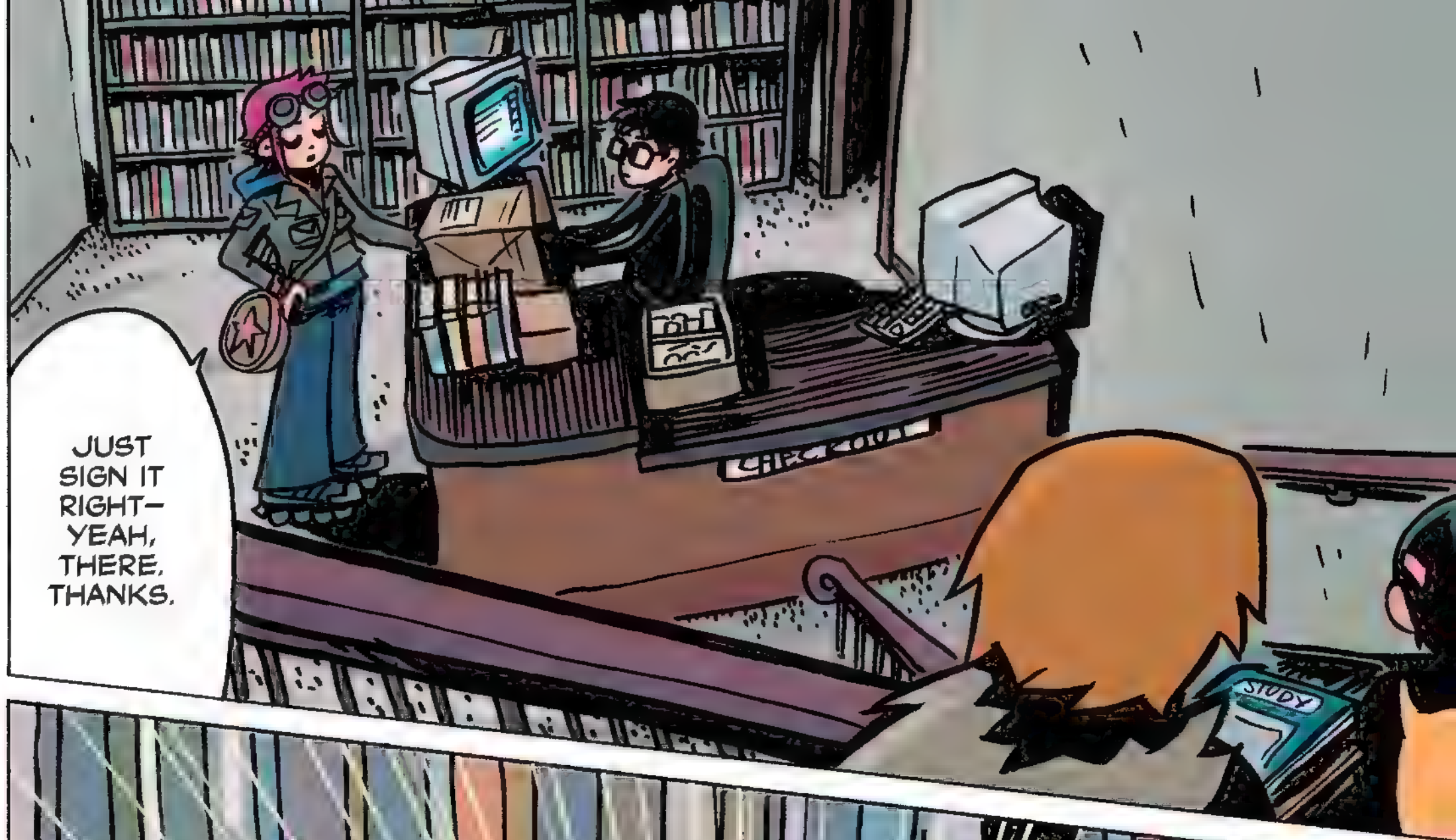


LIBRARIES
ALWAYS
REMIND ME
OF GRADE
SCHOOL.



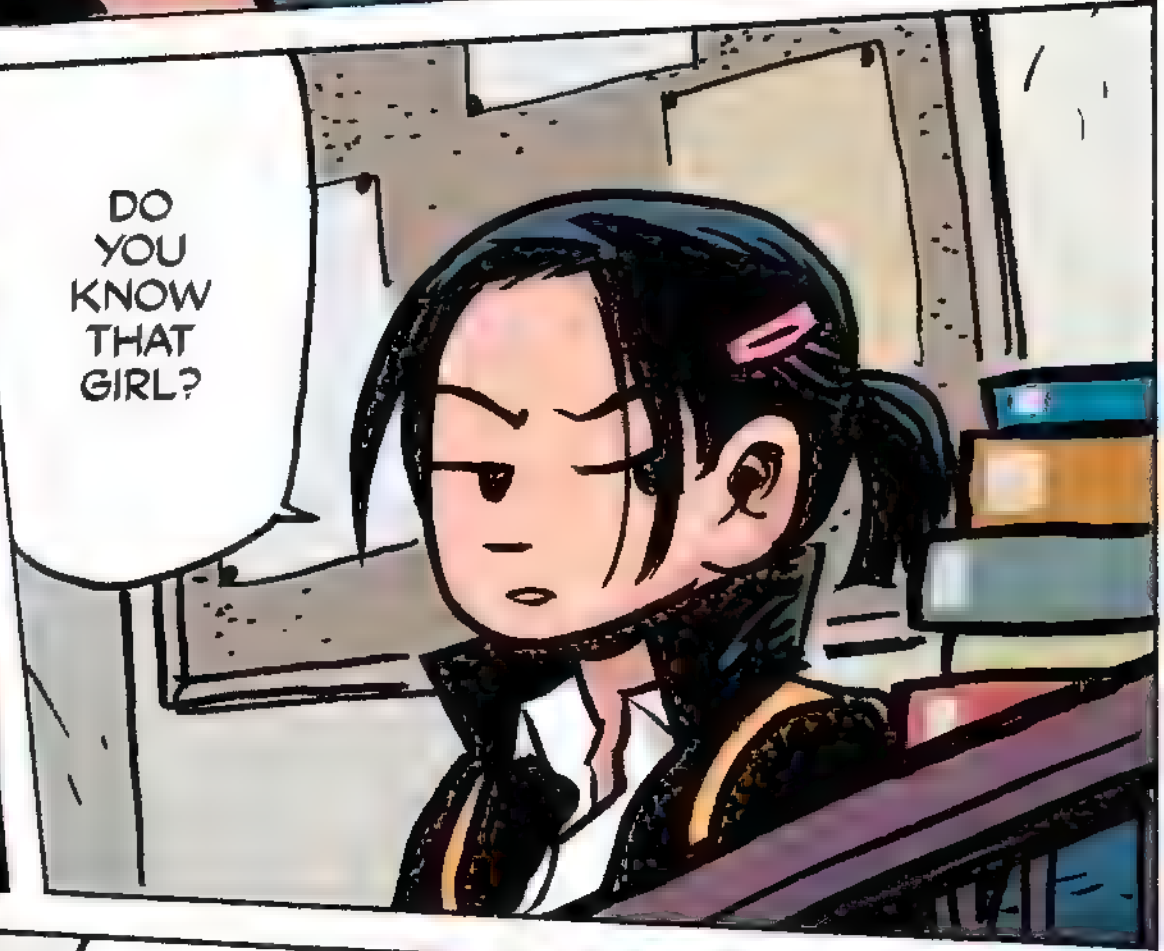
THAT
MUST
SEEM LIKE
A REALLY
LONG TIME
AGO.

YEAH,
UGH...
LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT
THIS ANY-
MORE.

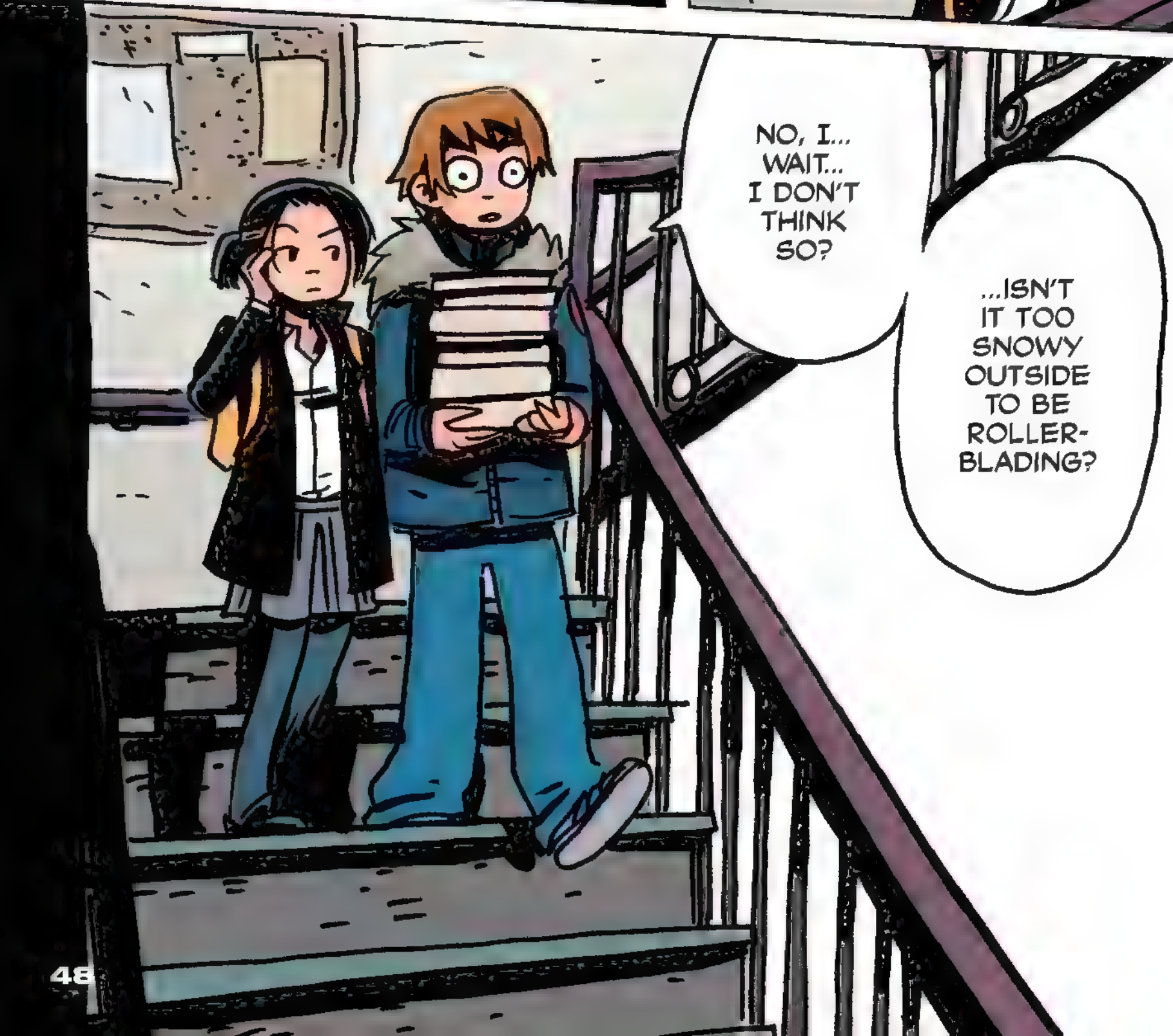




YO,
WHAT'S
UP?
HELLO?

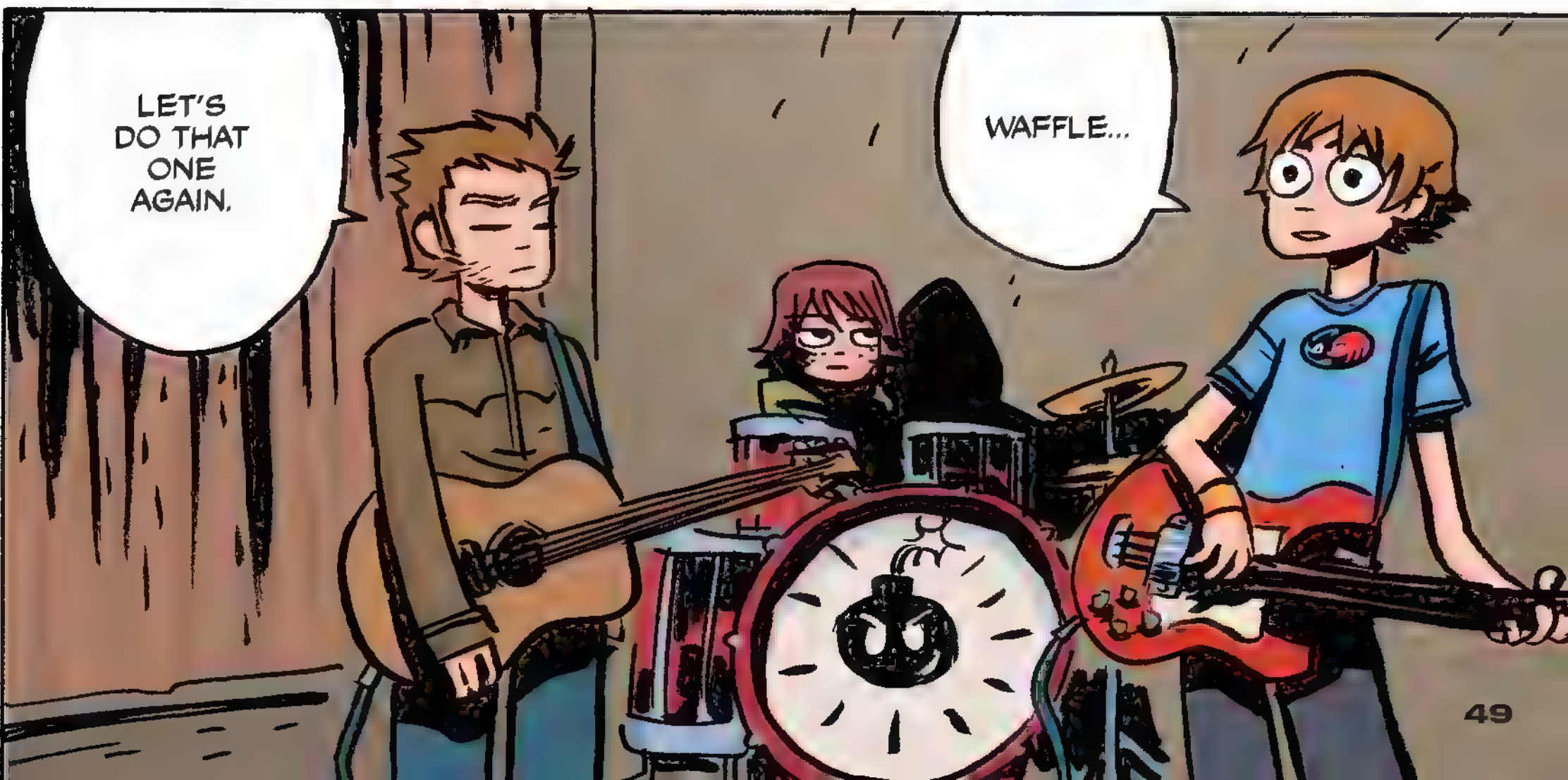
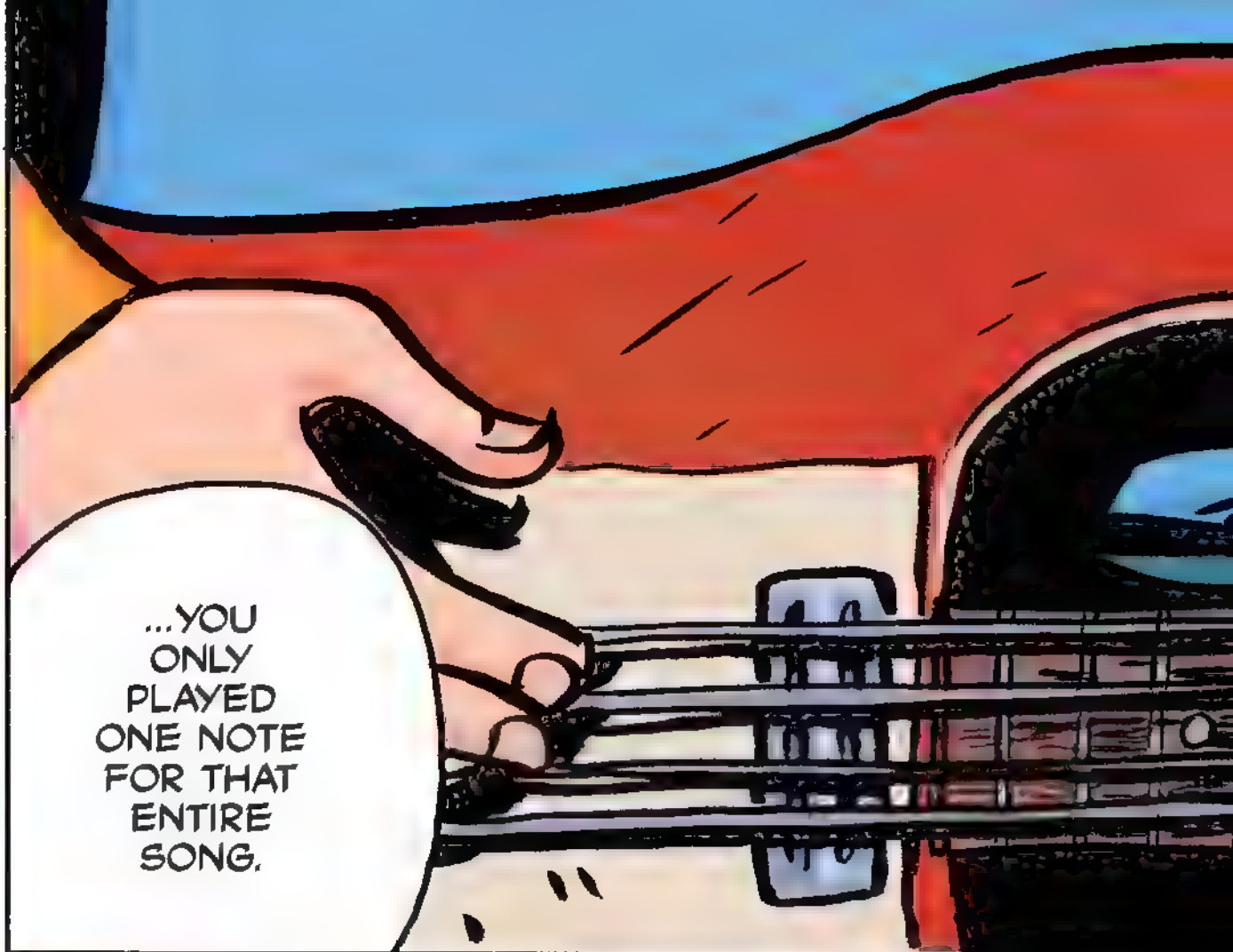


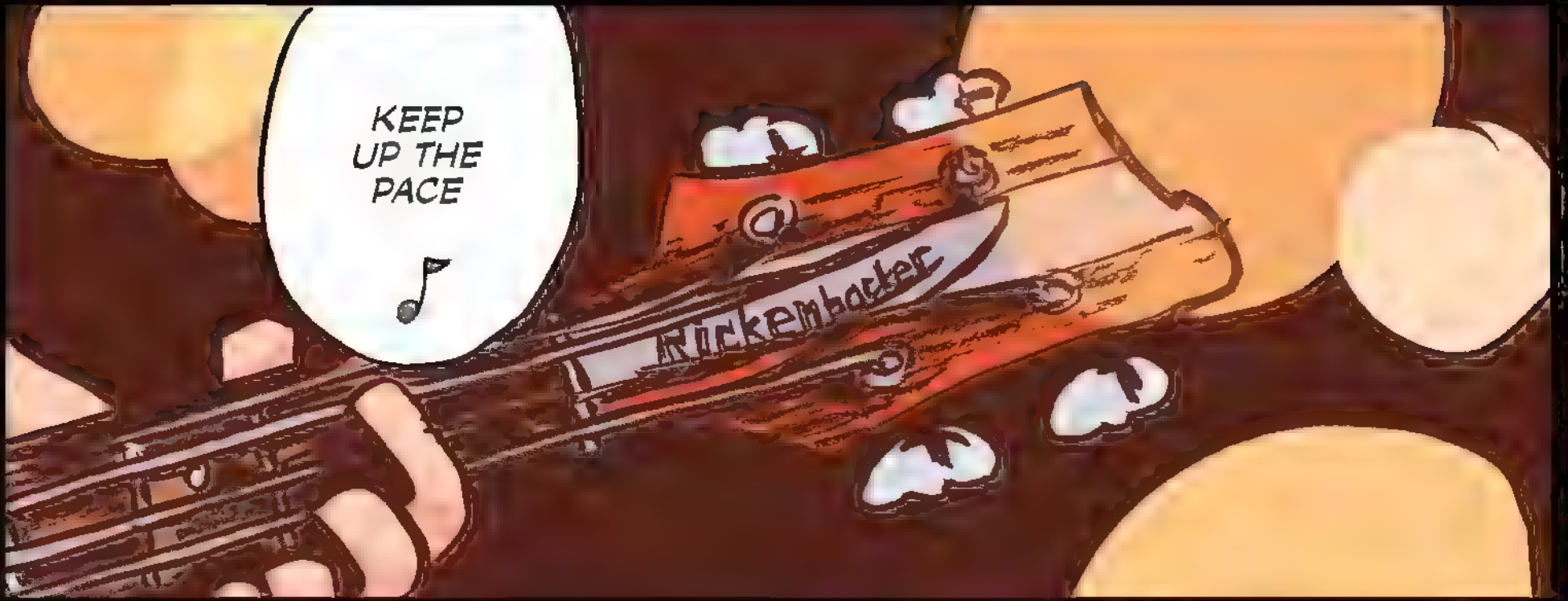
DO
YOU
KNOW
THAT
GIRL?

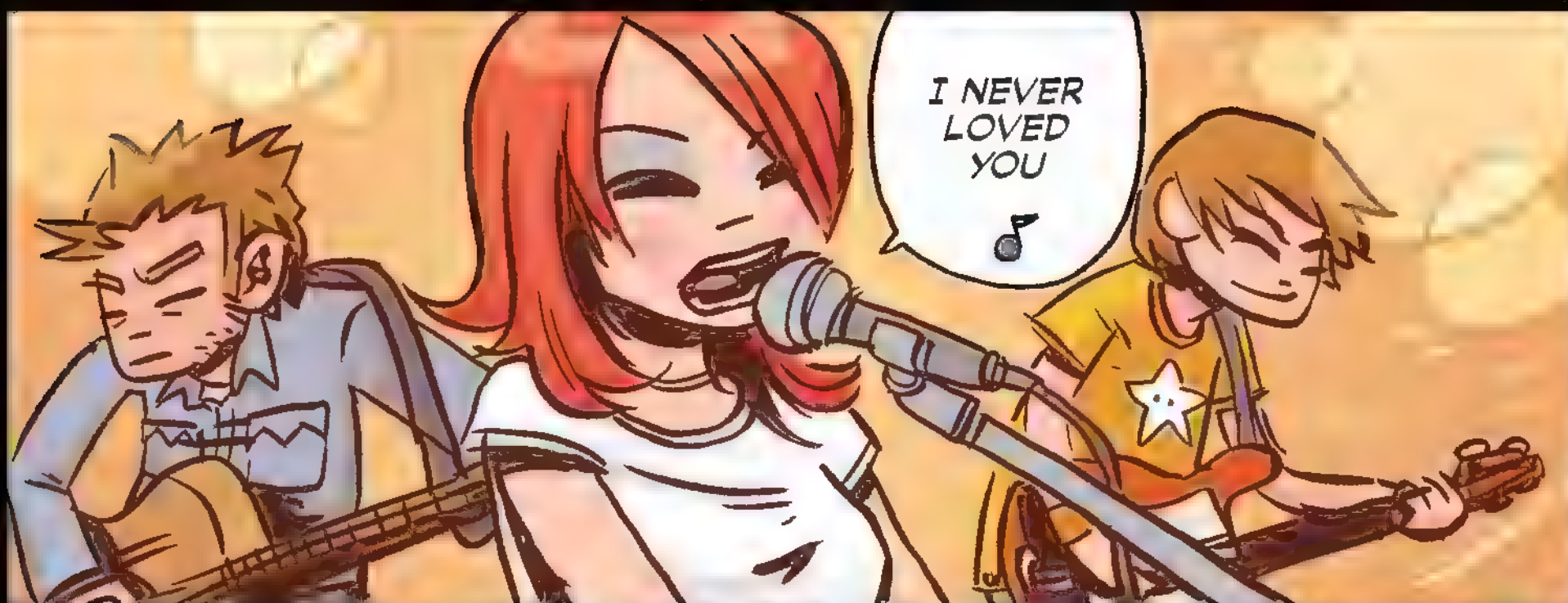
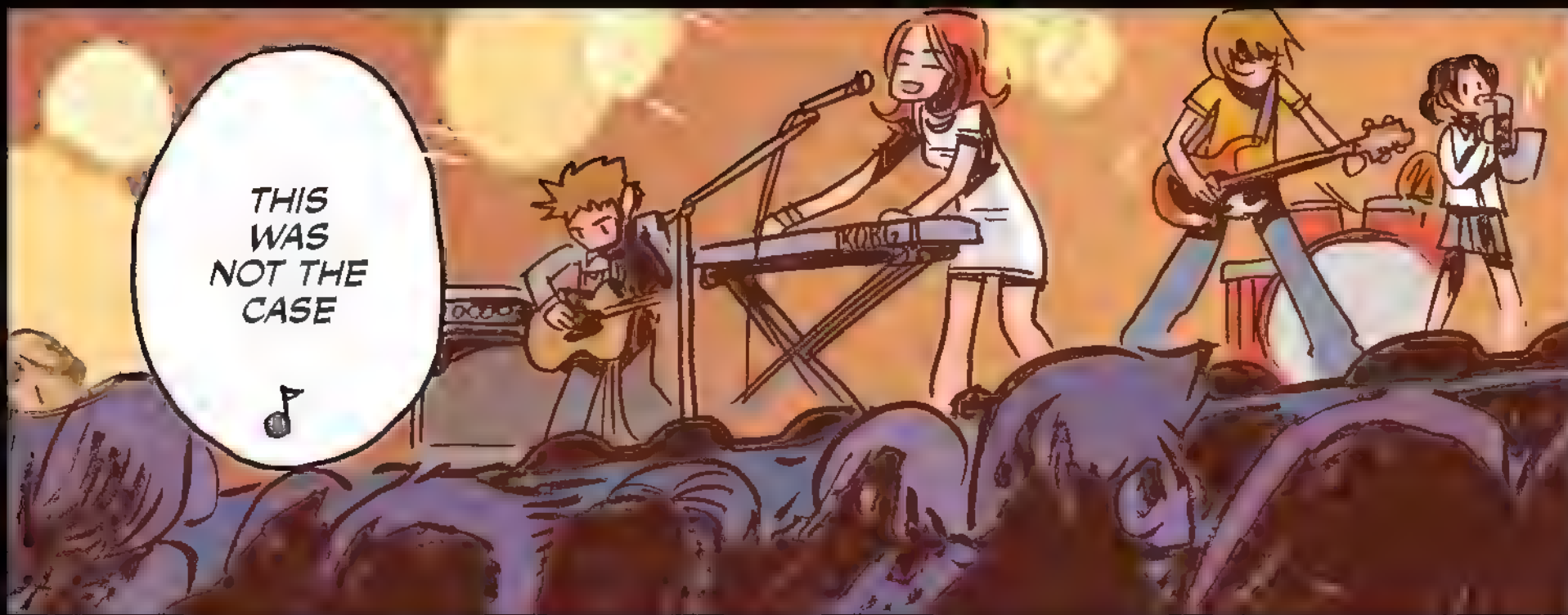


NO, I...
WAIT...
I DON'T
THINK
SO?

...ISN'T
IT TOO
SNOWY
OUTSIDE
TO BE
ROLLER-
BLADING?

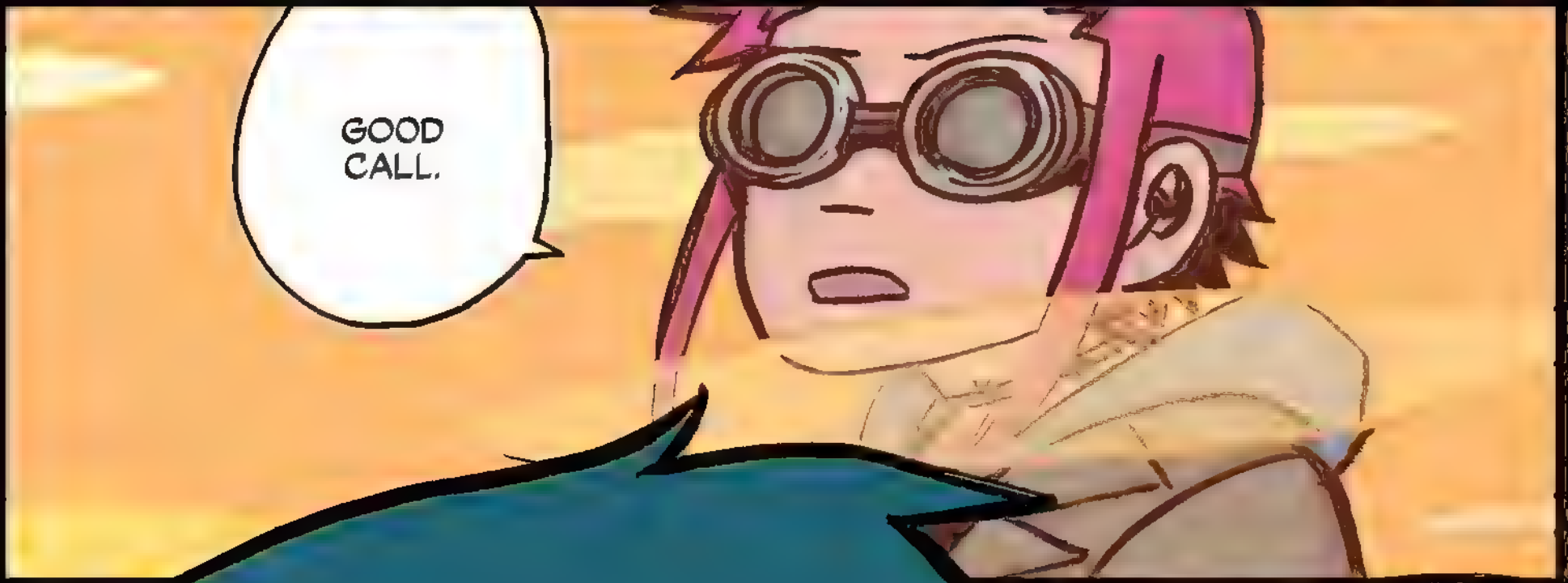








I'M
DREAMING.



GOOD
CALL.



...WHAAA...?

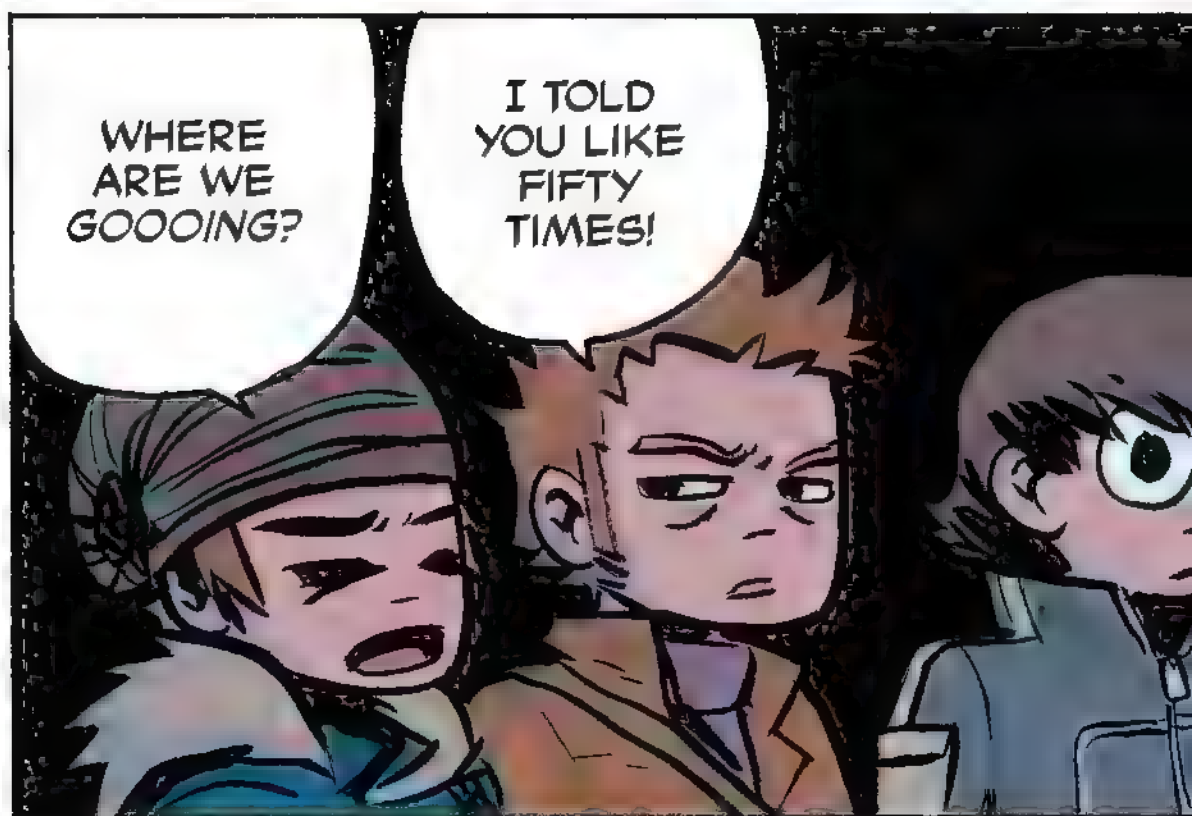


I'M
COOOOOLD!

WHATEVER.
IT'S LIKE
SPRING
OUT.

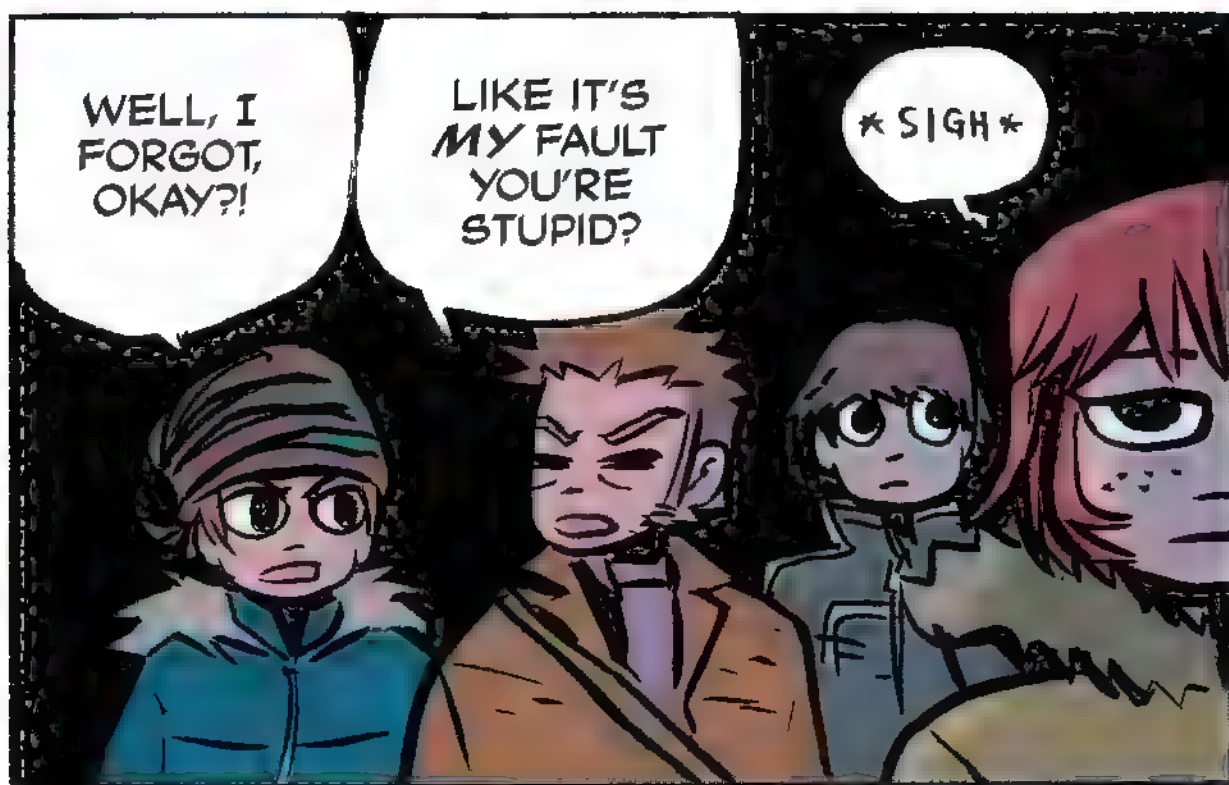


...



WHERE
ARE WE
GOOOING?

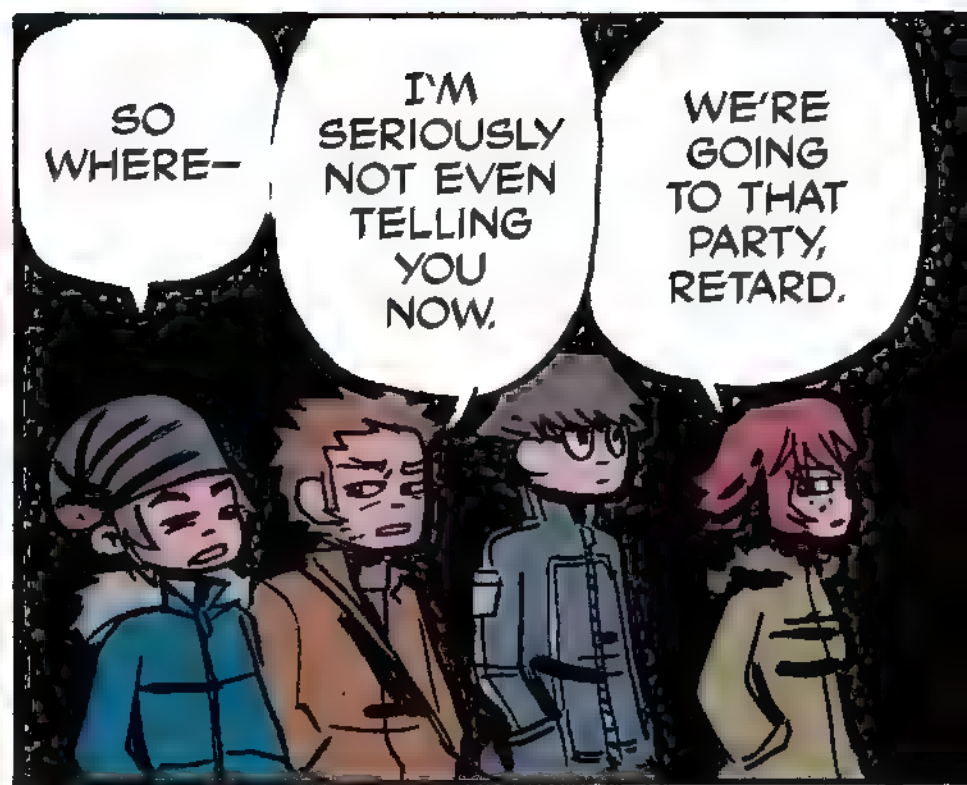
I TOLD
YOU LIKE
FIFTY
TIMES!



WELL, I
FORGOT,
OKAY?!

LIKE IT'S
MY FAULT
YOU'RE
STUPID?

* SIGH *



SO
WHERE—

I'M
SERIOUSLY
NOT EVEN
TELLING
YOU
NOW.

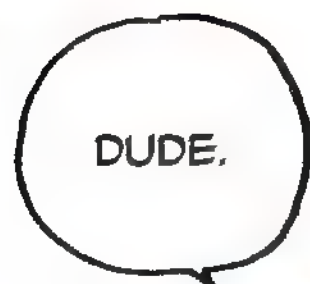
WE'RE
GOING
TO THAT
PARTY,
RETARD.

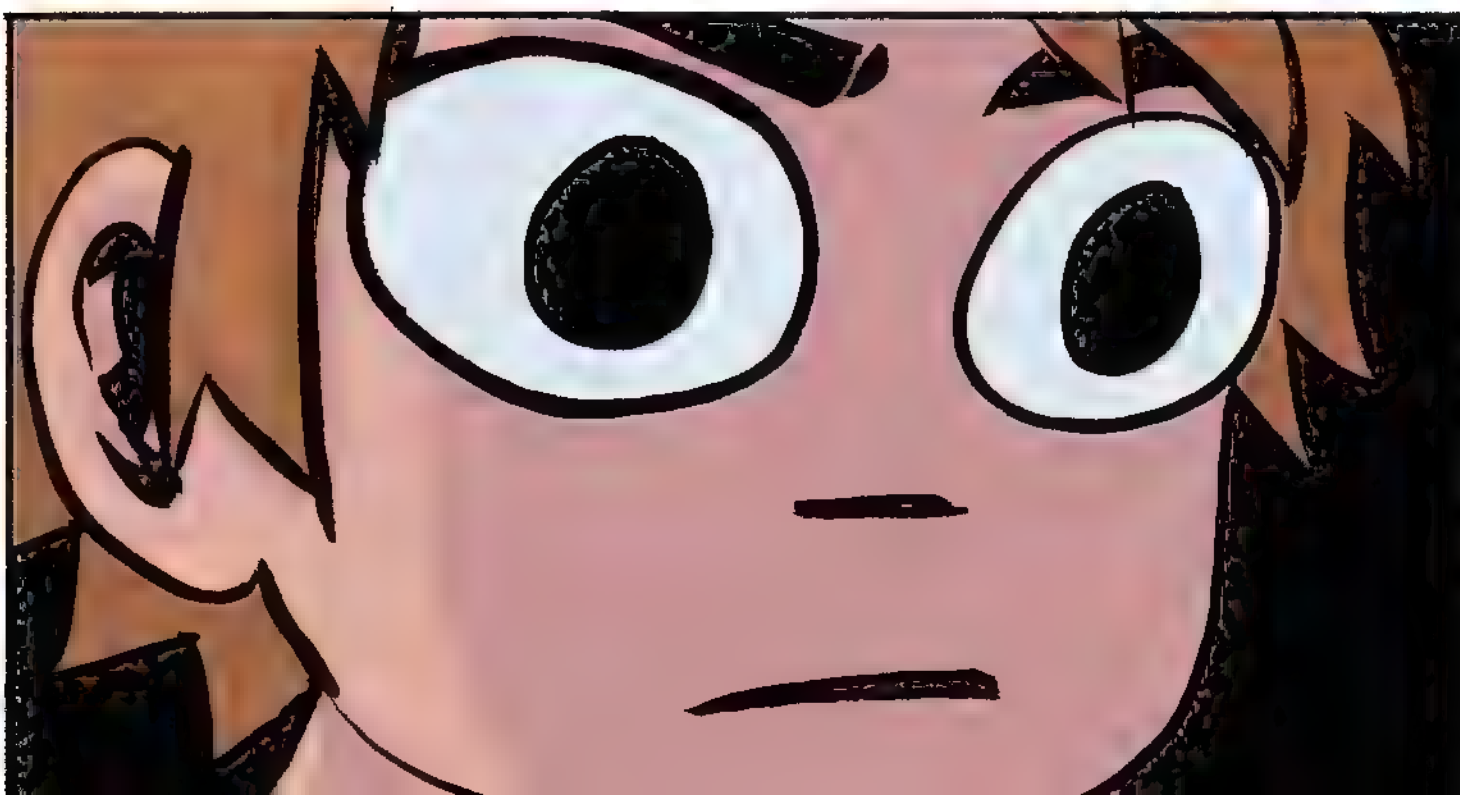
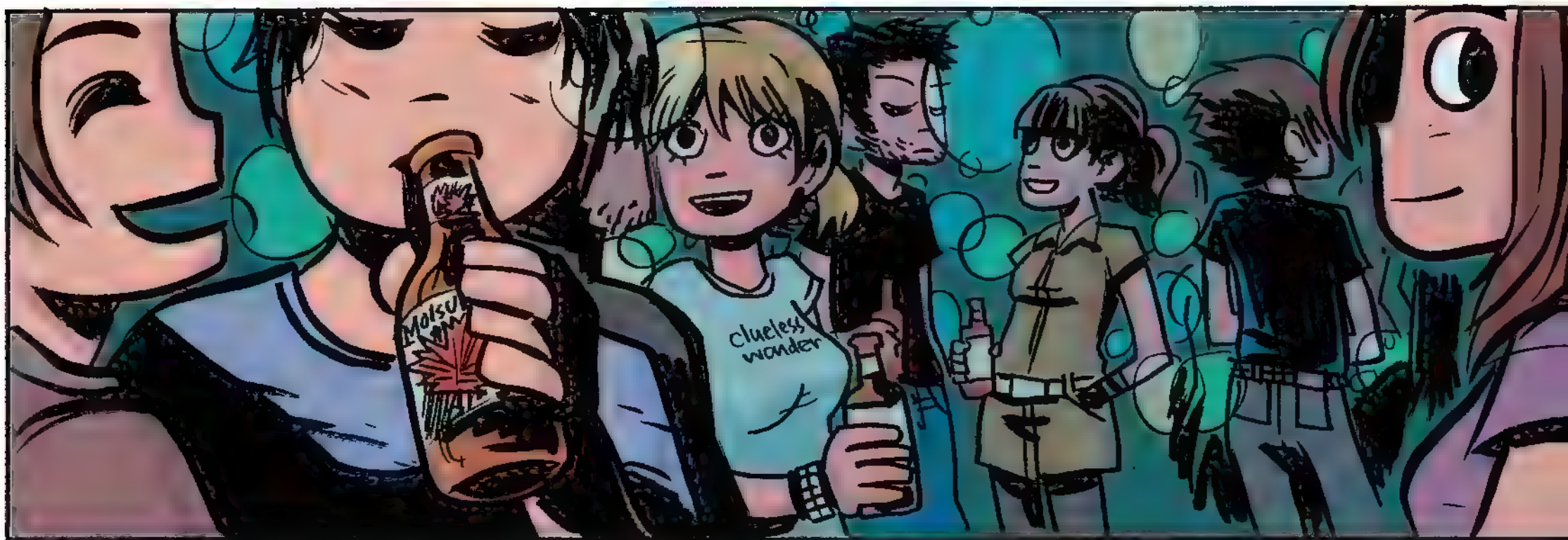
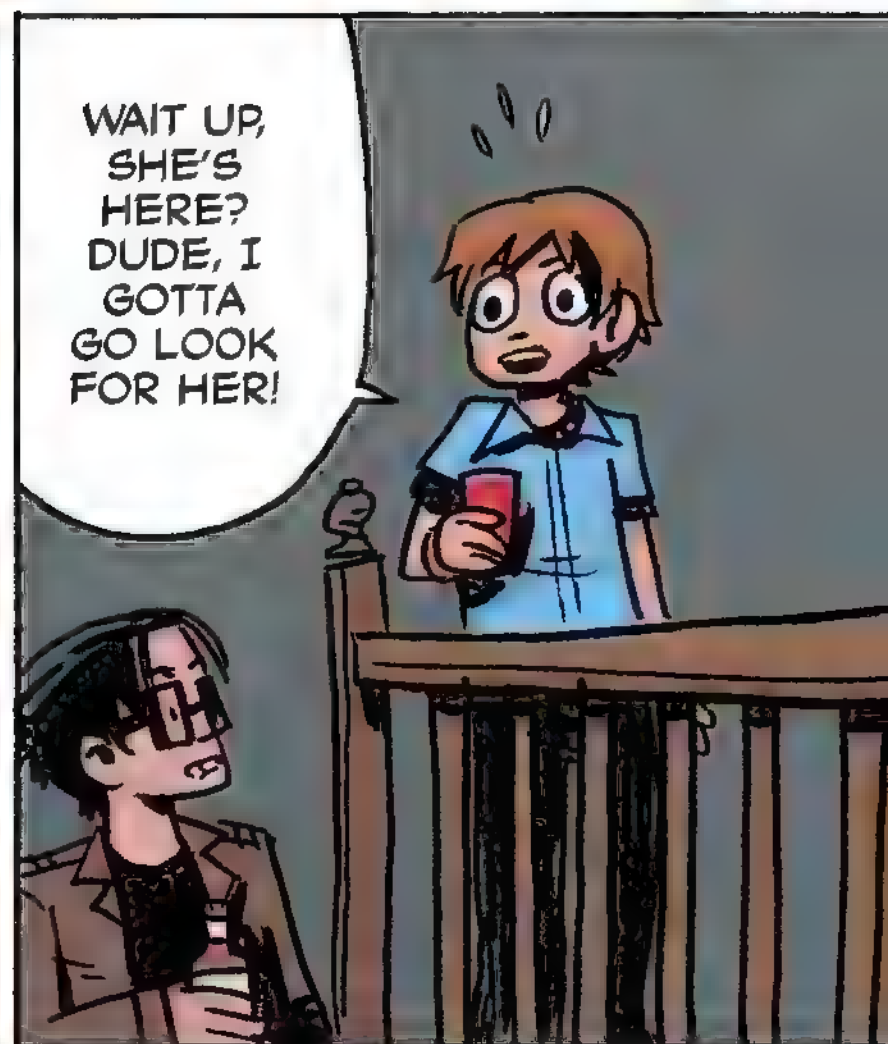
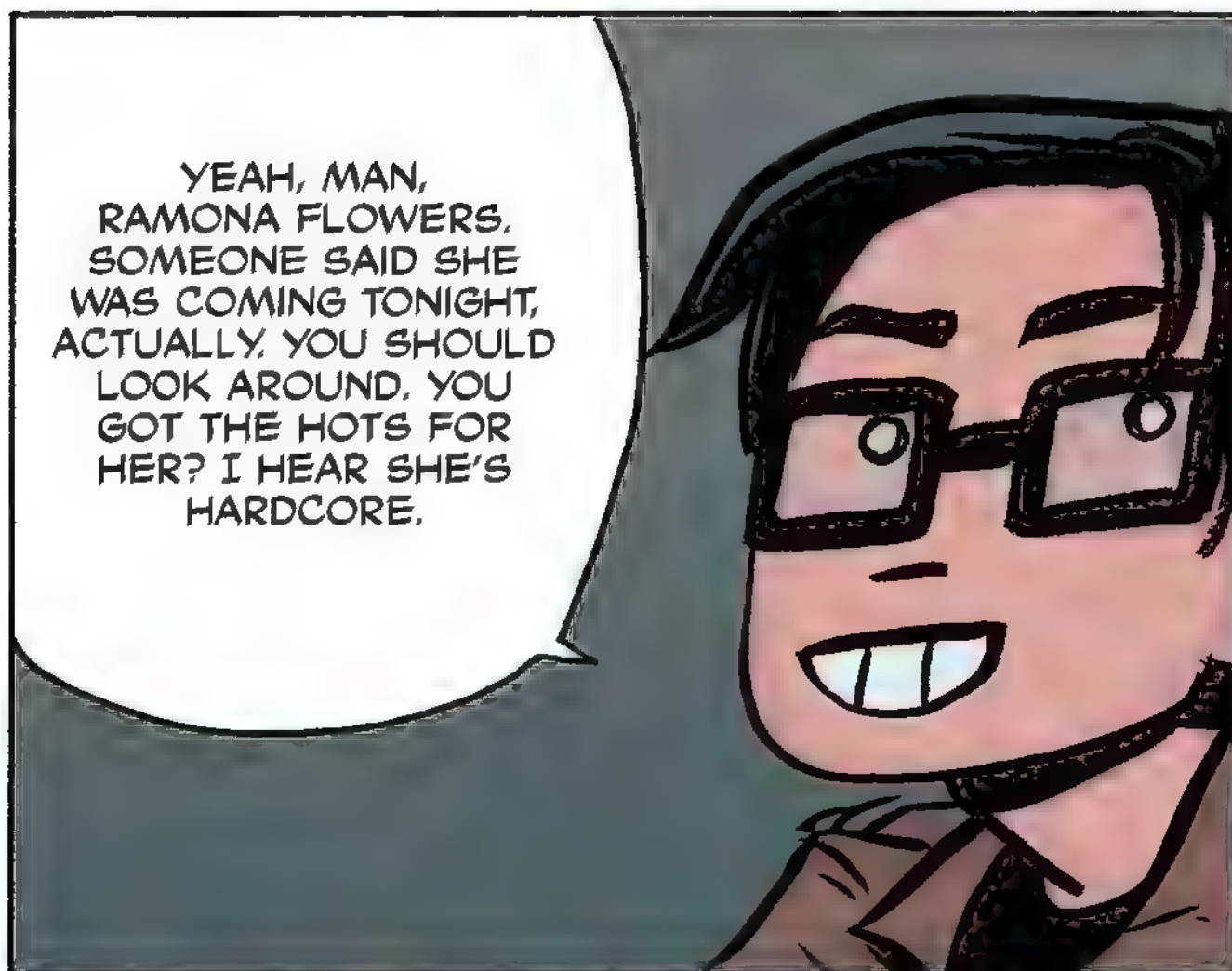
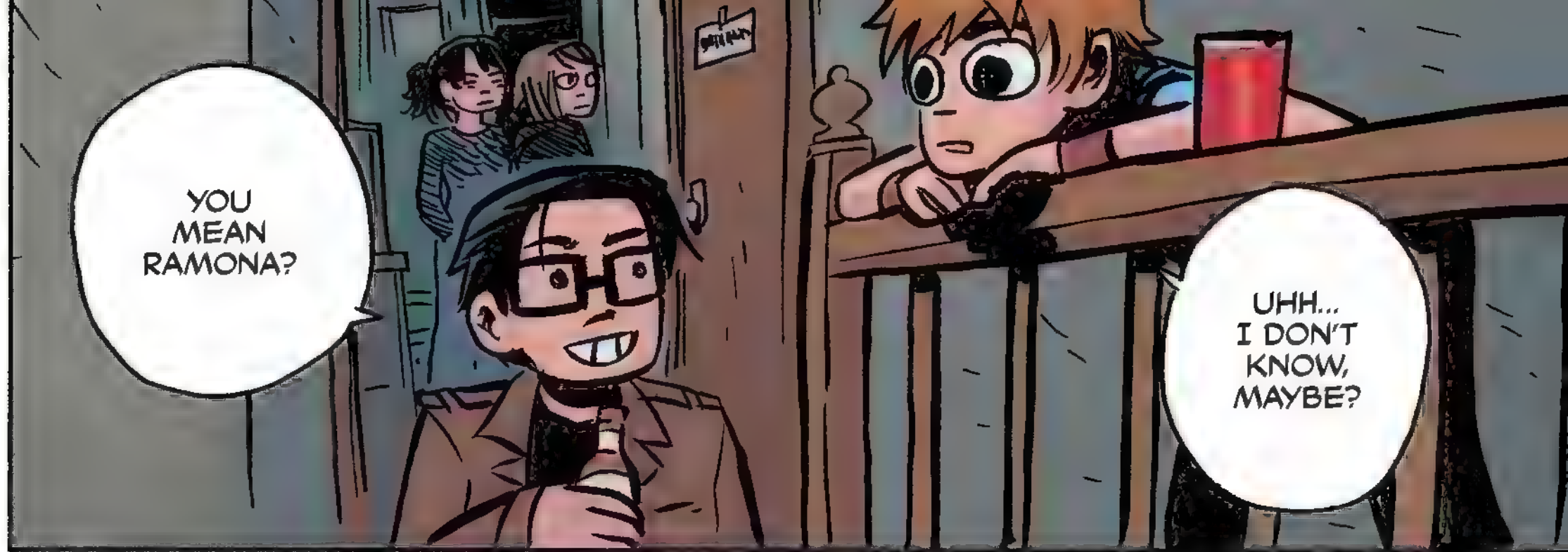


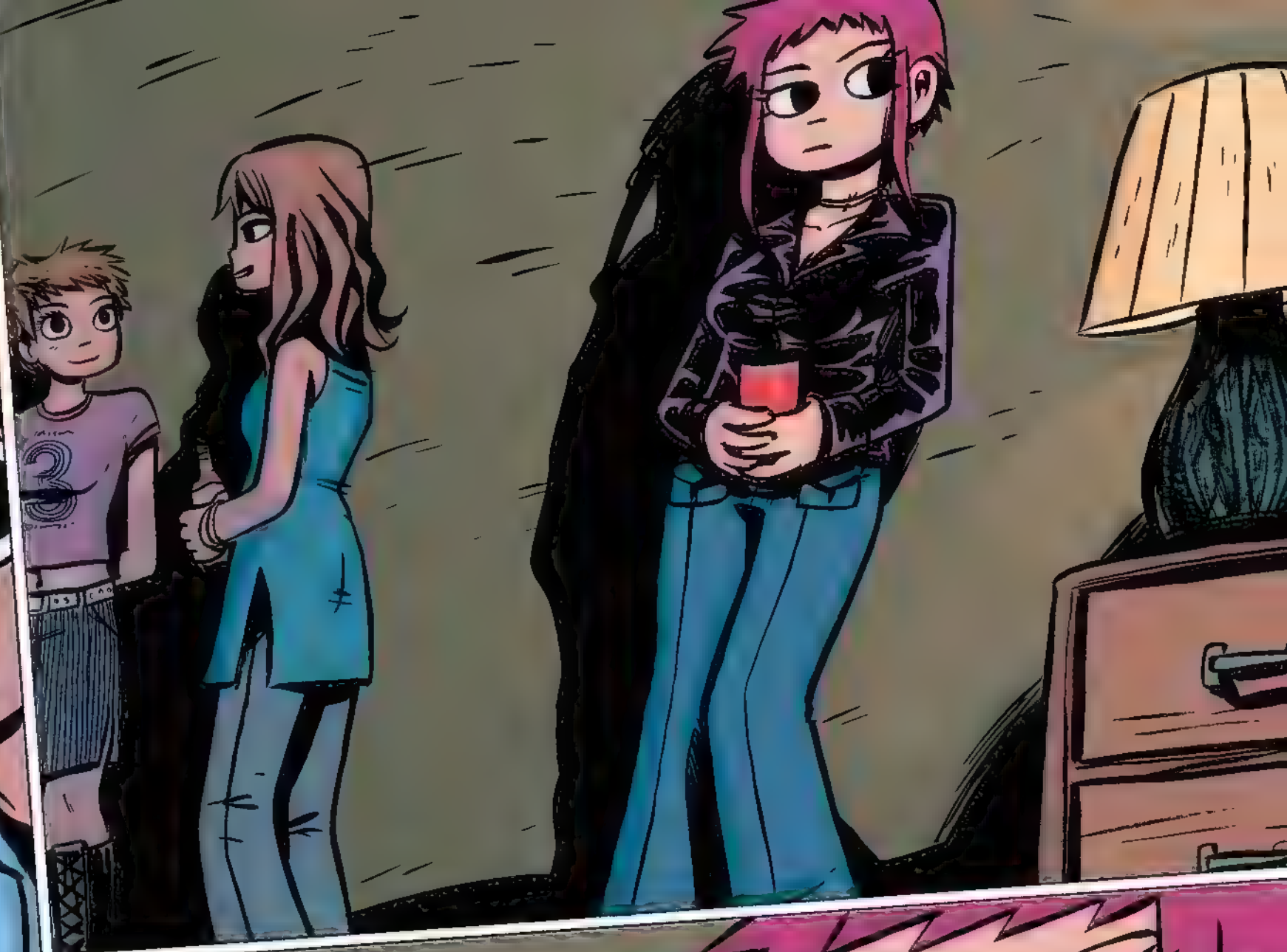
AT
JULIE'S.



AW,
MAN...







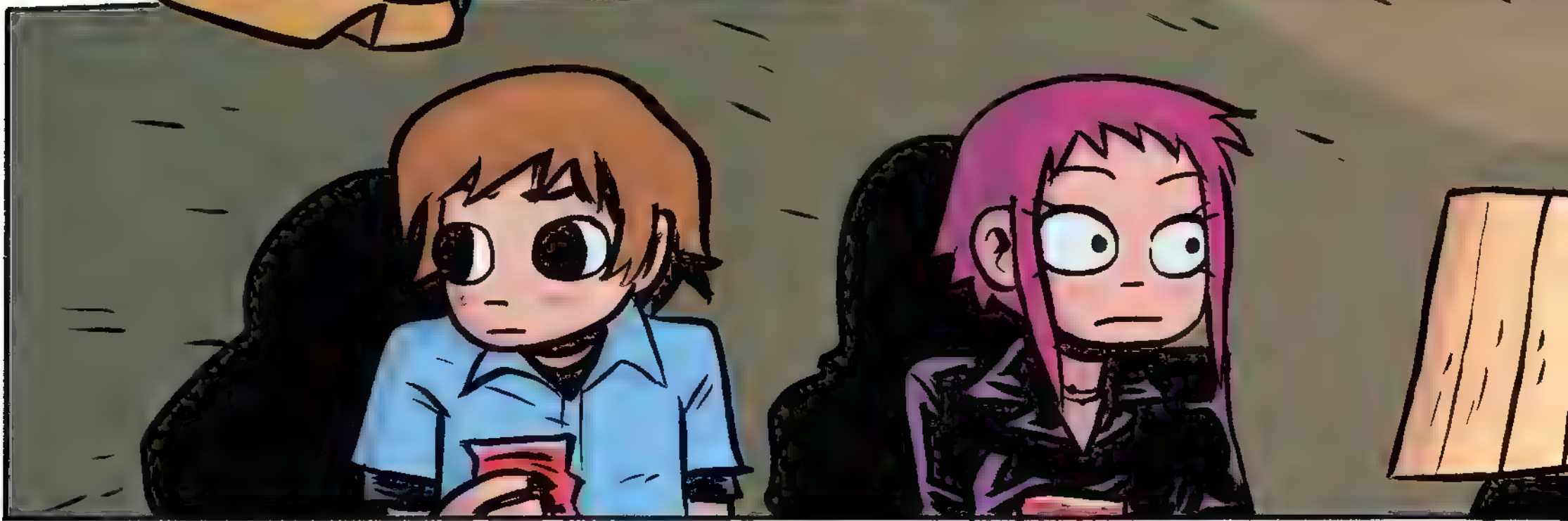
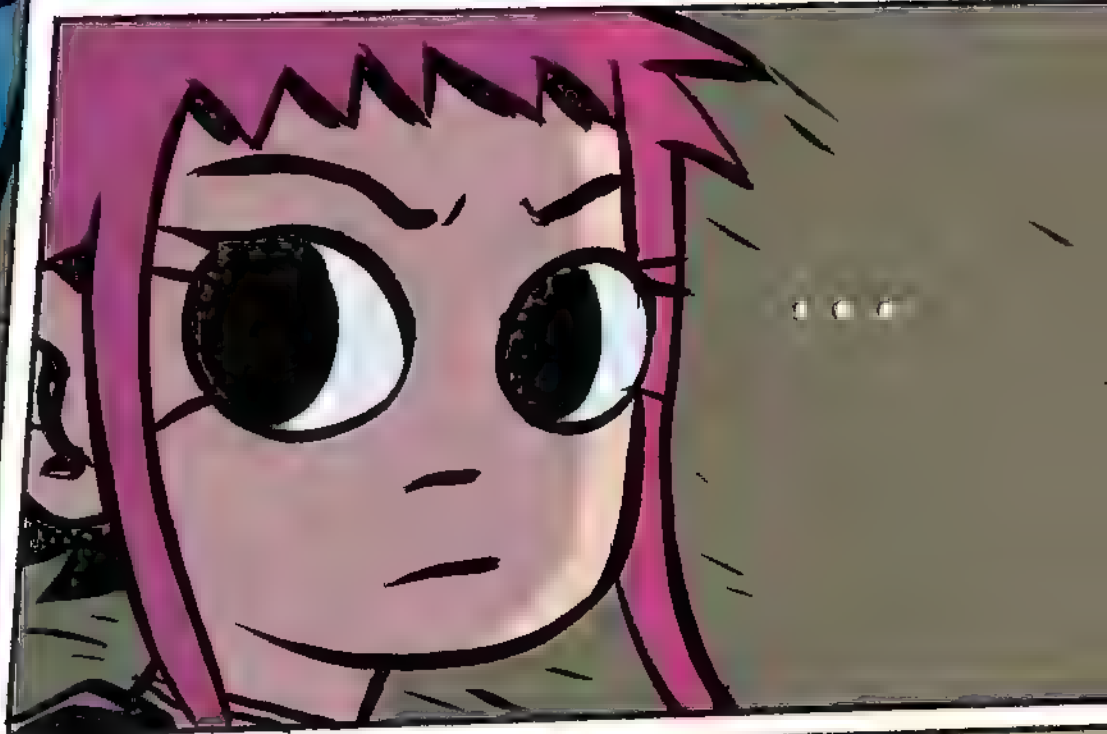




THANKS,
I GOT
THEM IN
ENGLAND.



THEY
REMINDE
ME OF
SOMETHING,
BUT I
CAN'T
REMEMBER
WHAT. UM...
AM I
DREAMING?



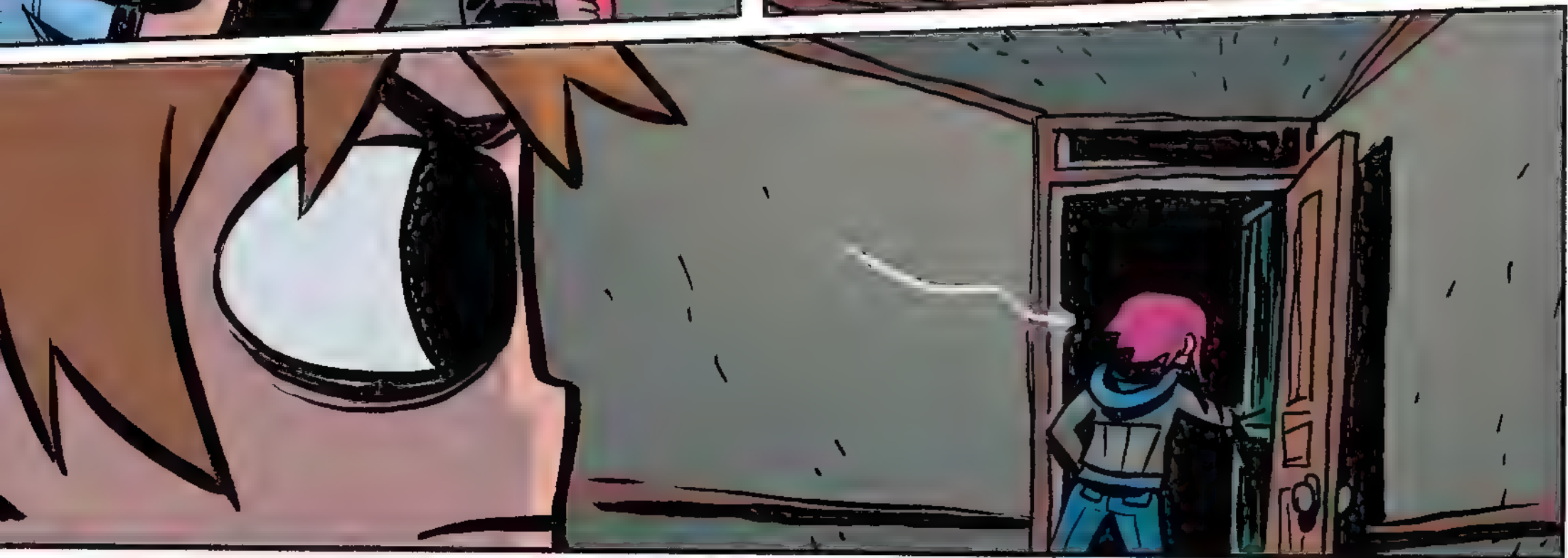
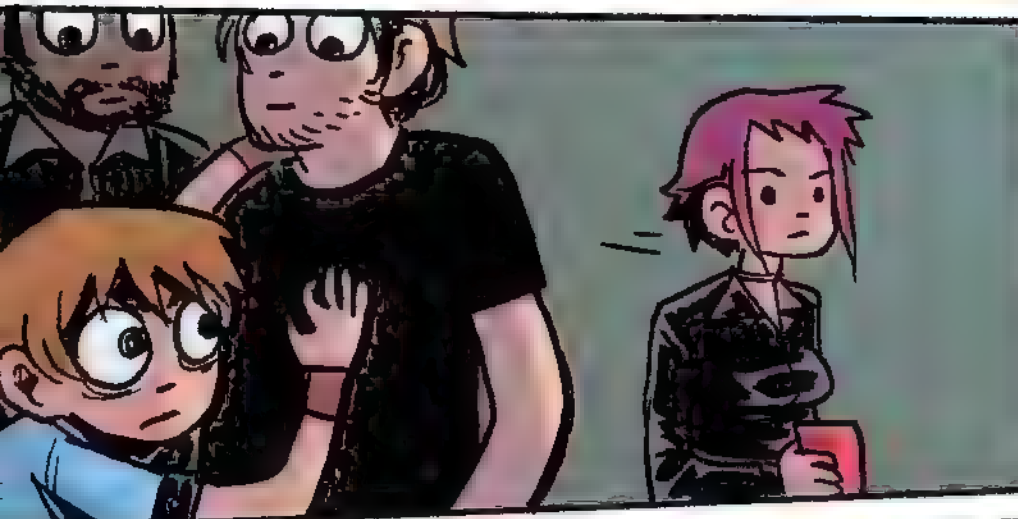
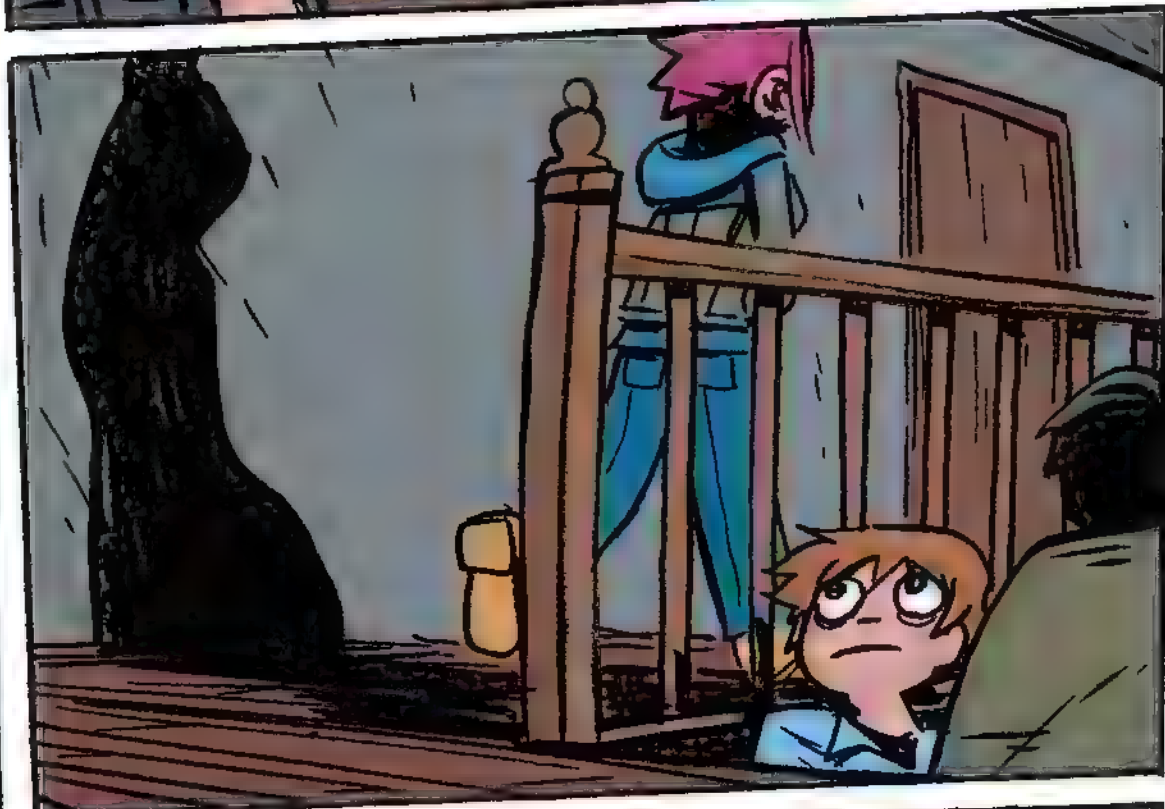
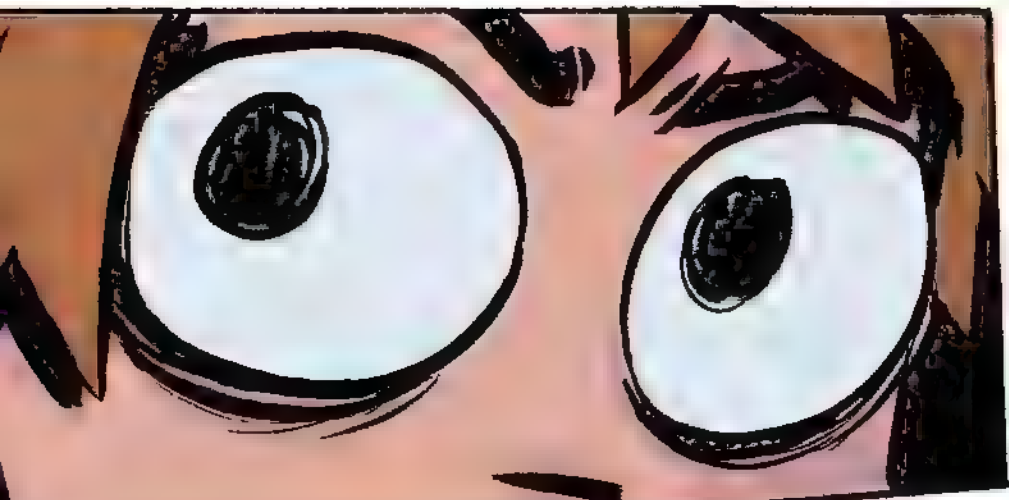
I'LL LEAVE
YOU ALONE
FOREVER
NOW.

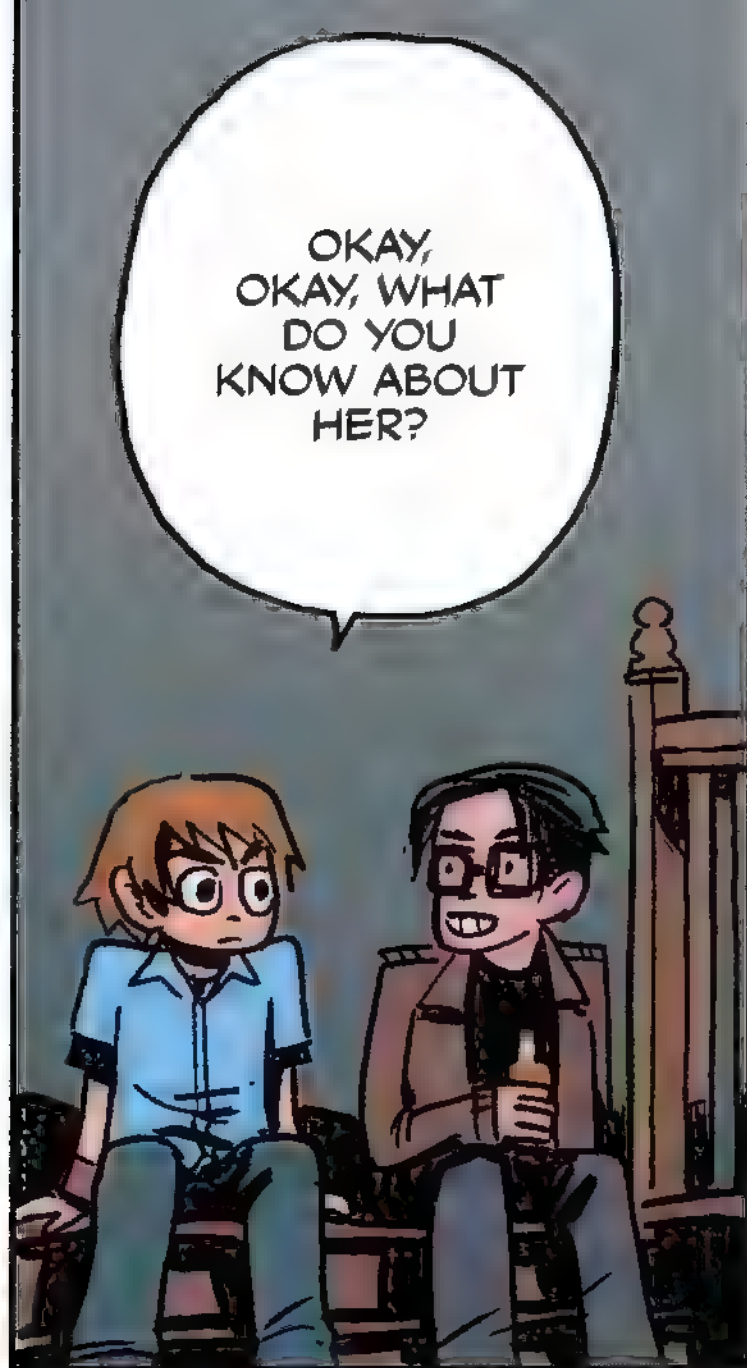


THANKS.



AND THEN HE STALKED HER UNTIL SHE LEFT THE PARTY.



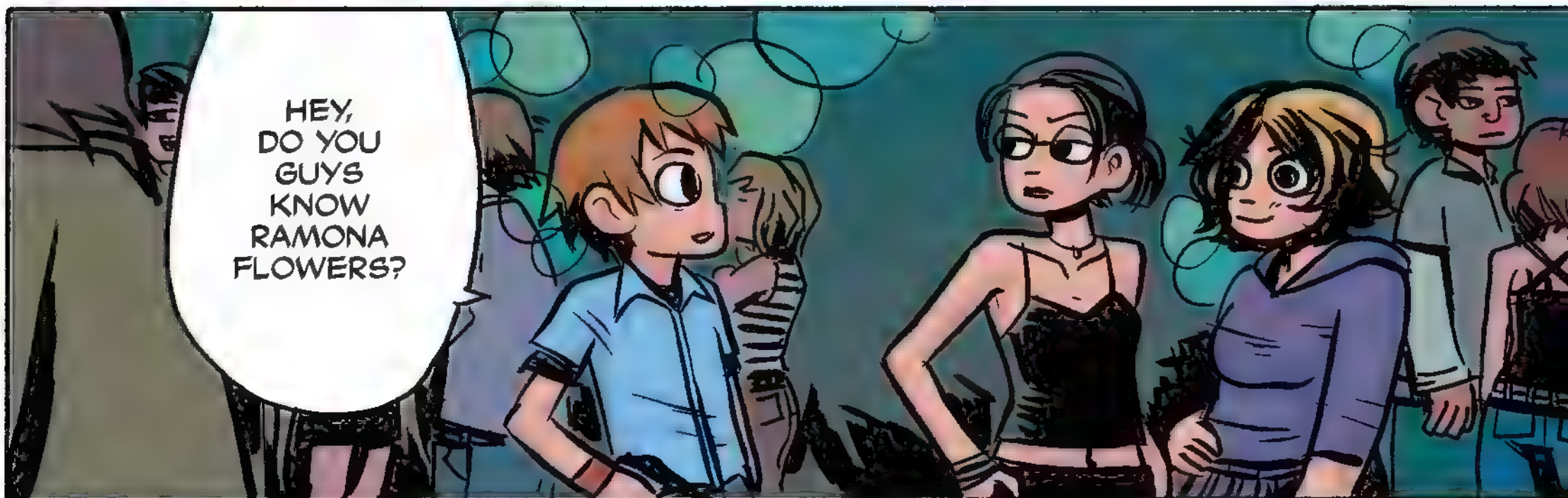


OKAY,
OKAY, WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
HER?

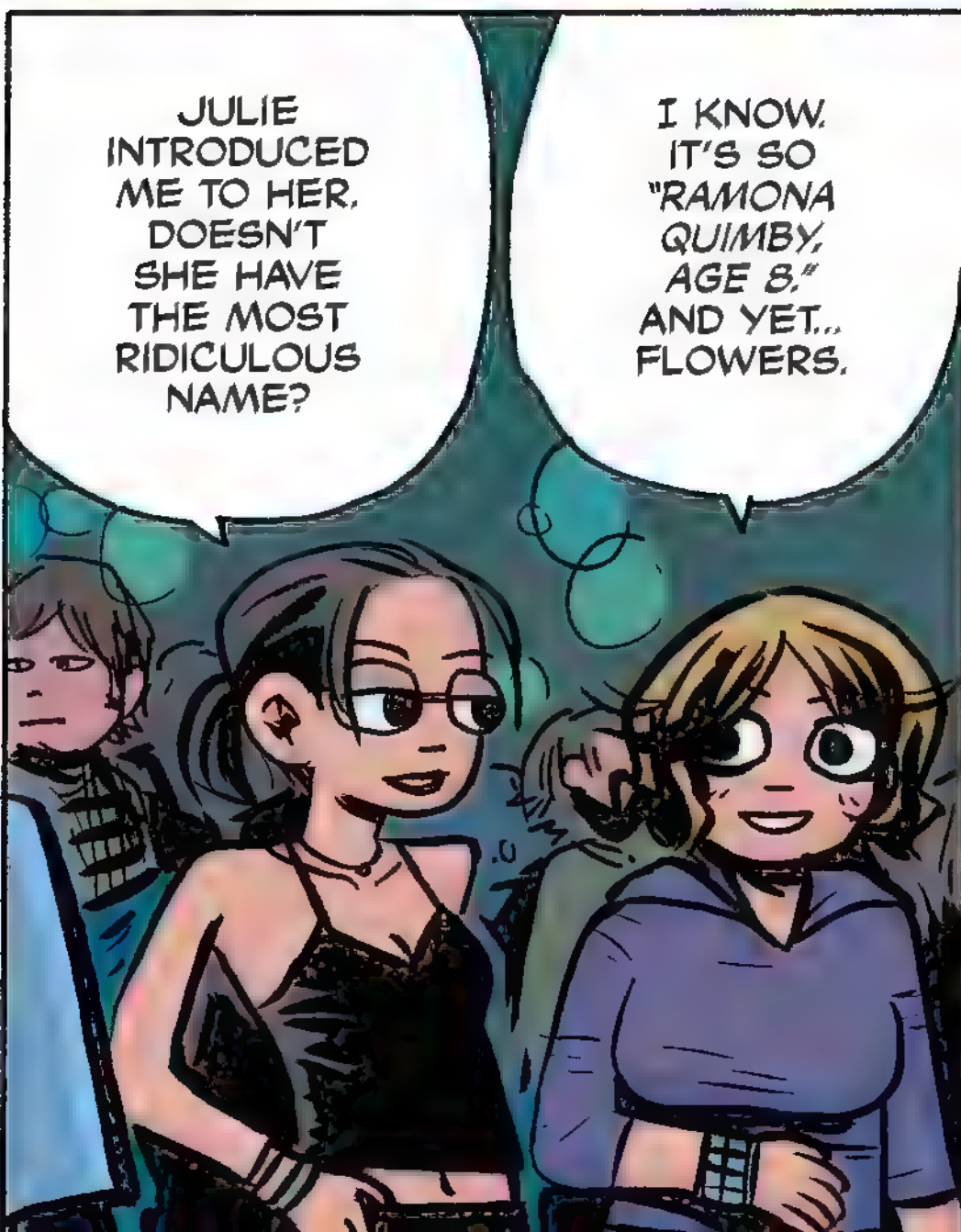


I HEARD
SHE'S
AMERICAN, BUT
I KNOW SHE'S
BEEN IN TOWN
FOR AT LEAST A
COUPLE OF
WEEKS.

I'M
REALLY NOT
SURE IF SHE
MOVED HERE, OR
IF SHE'S JUST
VISITING. MAYBE
YOU SHOULD ASK
SANDRA AND
MONIQUE. I THINK
I SAW FLOWERS
TALKING TO THEM
EARLIER...

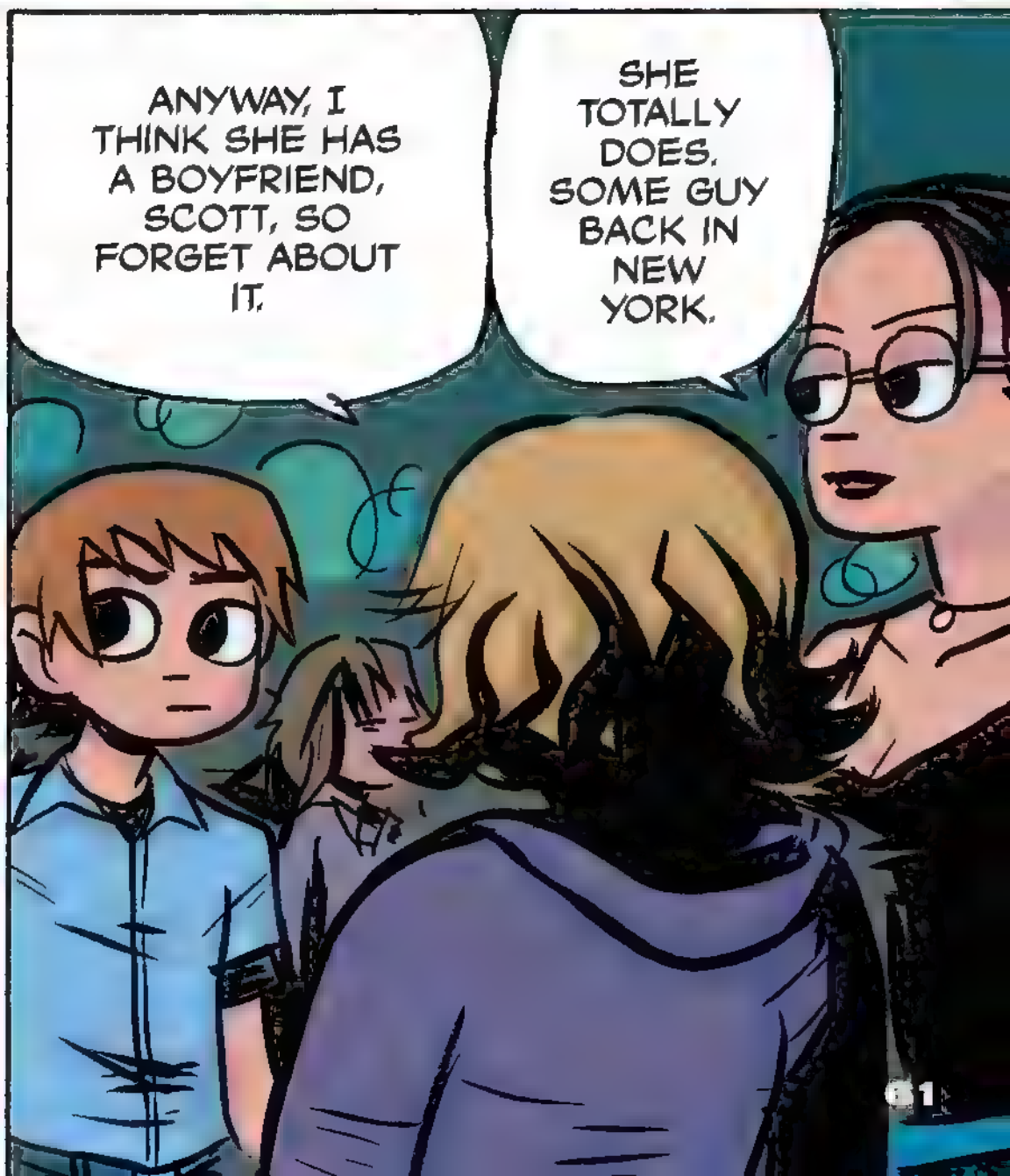


HEY,
DO YOU
GUYS
KNOW
RAMONA
FLOWERS?



JULIE
INTRODUCED
ME TO HER.
DOESN'T
SHE HAVE
THE MOST
RIDICULOUS
NAME?

I KNOW.
IT'S SO
"RAMONA
QUIMBY,
AGE 8,"
AND YET...
FLOWERS.



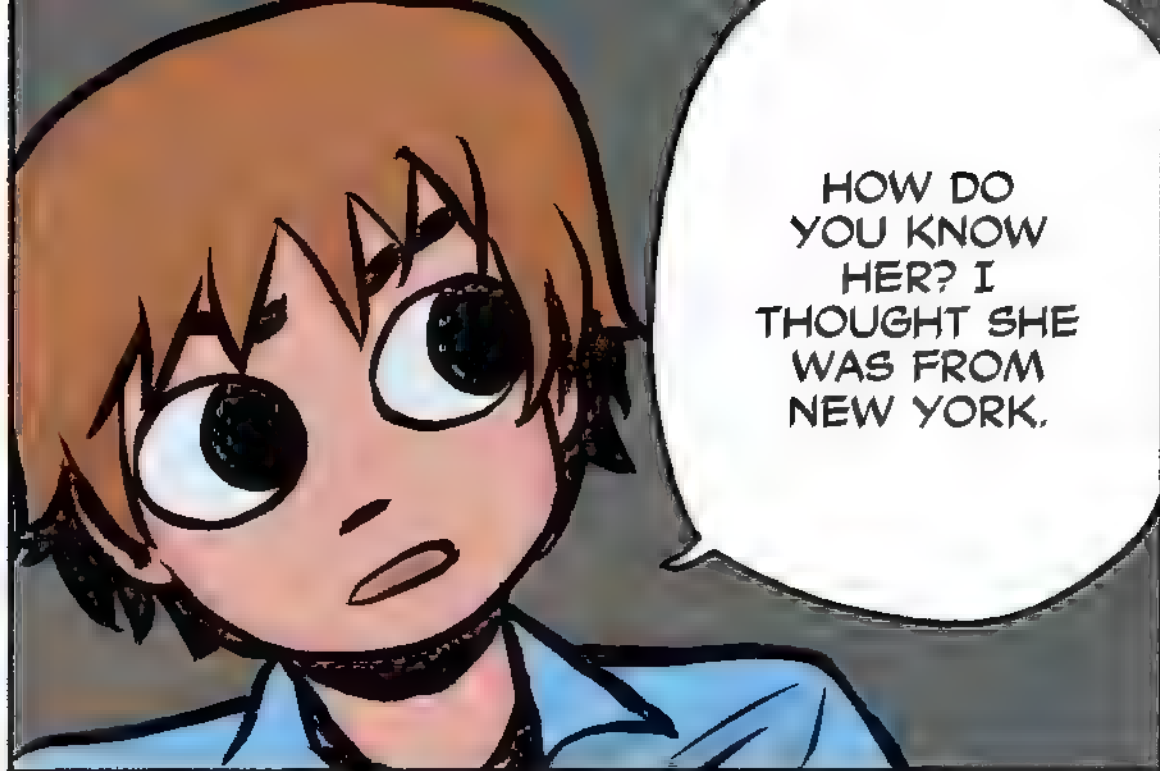
ANYWAY, I
THINK SHE HAS
A BOYFRIEND,
SCOTT, SO
FORGET ABOUT
IT.

SHE
TOTALLY
DOES.
SOME GUY
BACK IN
NEW
YORK.

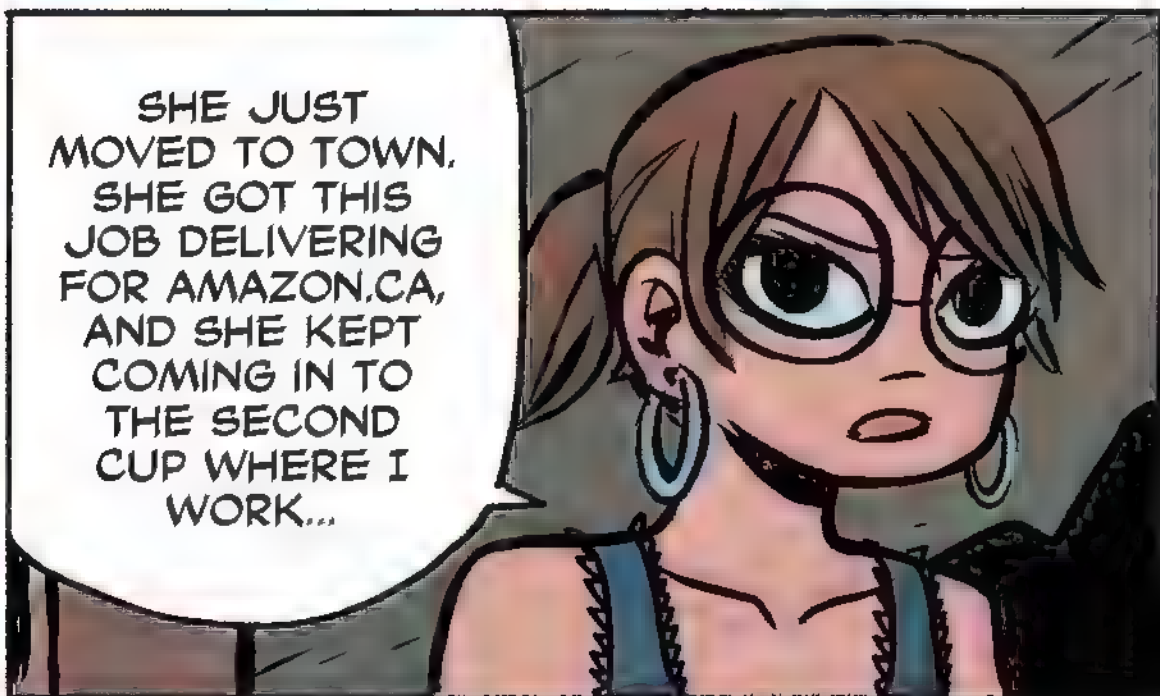


HEY,
JULIE, WHO
INVITED
RAMONA
FLOWERS?

...ME,
SCOTT.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
HER? I
THOUGHT SHE
WAS FROM
NEW YORK.



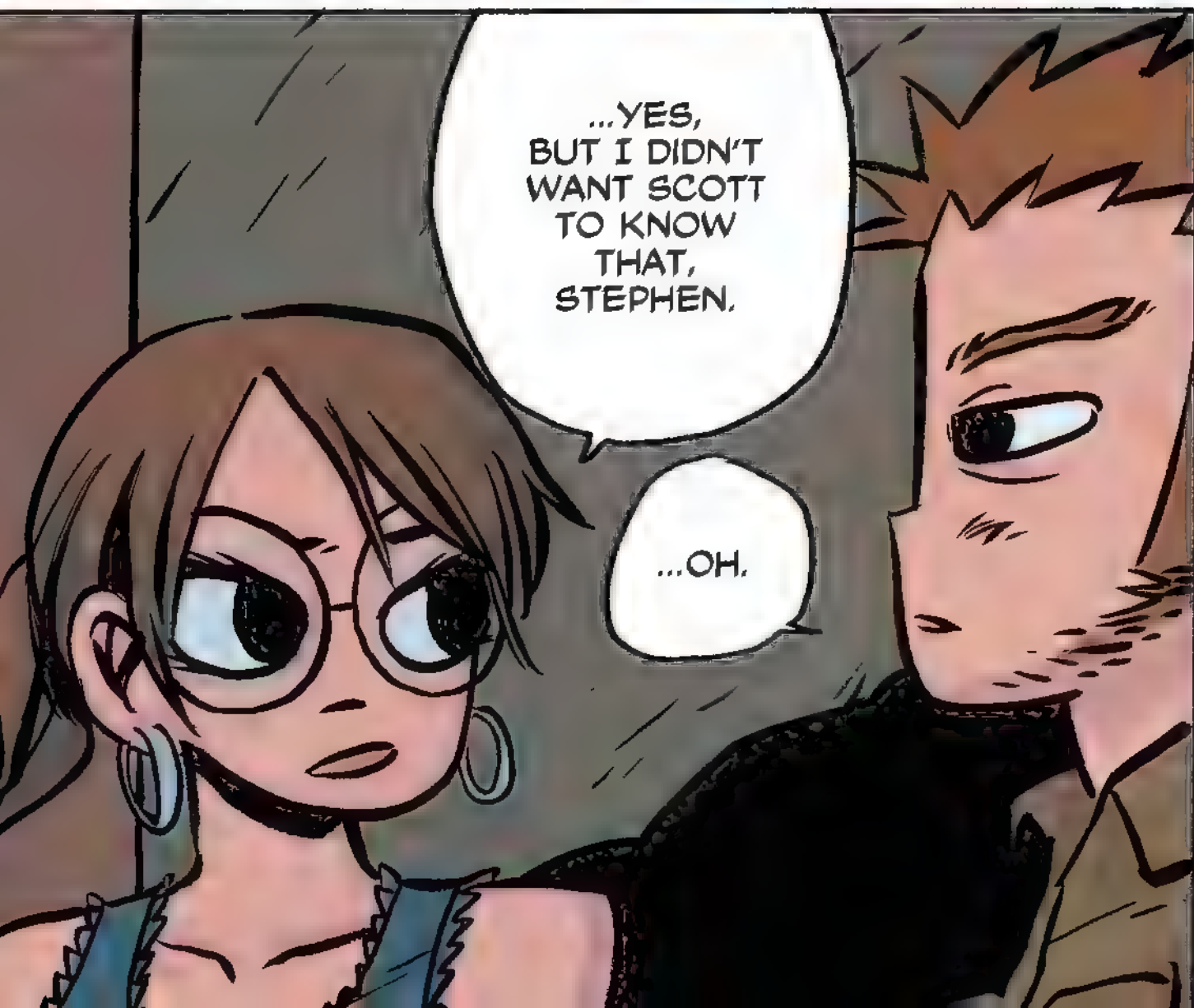
SHE JUST
MOVED TO TOWN.
SHE GOT THIS
JOB DELIVERING
FOR AMAZON.CA,
AND SHE KEPT
COMING IN TO
THE SECOND
CUP WHERE I
WORK...



...AND YOU
MADE FRIENDS
WITH HER,
BECAUSE YOU
MAKE FRIENDS
WITH EVERY-
ONE.

PRETTY
MUCH.

DIDN'T
YOU SAY
SHE JUST
HAD A BIG
BREAKUP,
OR SOME-
THING?

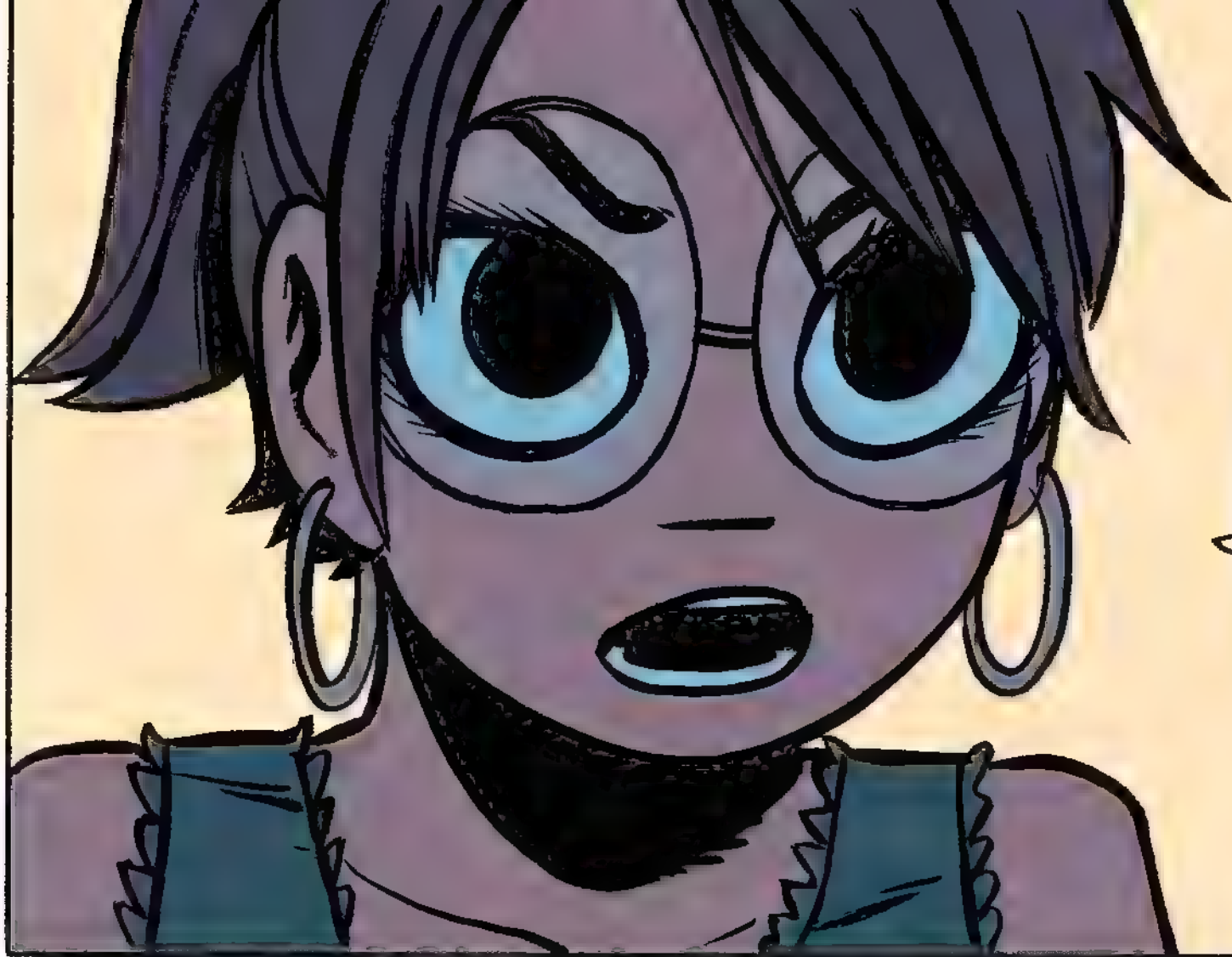


...YES,
BUT I DIDN'T
WANT SCOTT
TO KNOW
THAT,
STEPHEN.

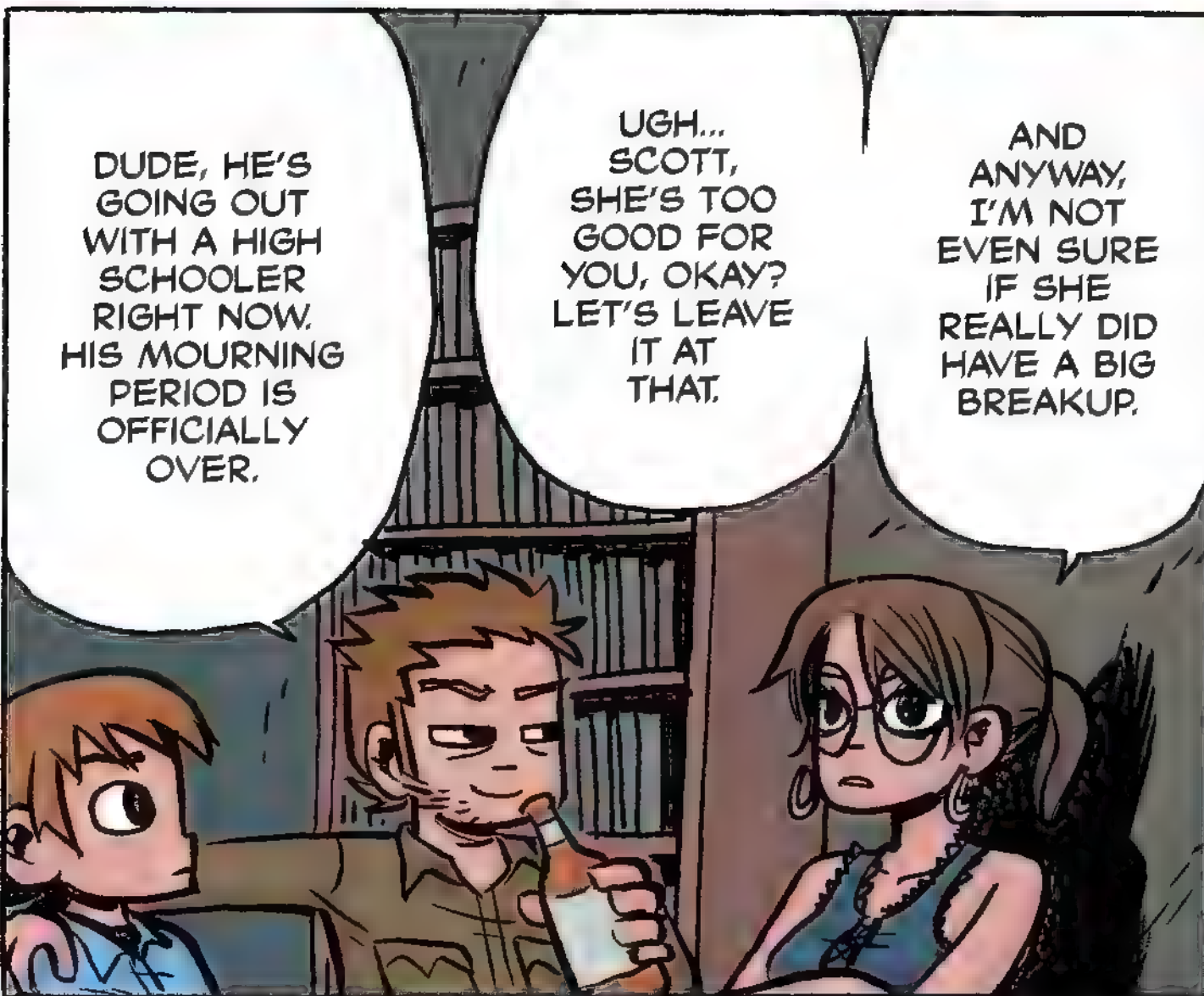
...OH.



DID SHE
REALLY?



SCOTT,
I FORBID YOU
FROM HITTING
ON RAMONA,
EVEN IF YOU
HAVEN'T HAD
A GIRLFRIEND
IN OVER A
YEAR.



DUDE, HE'S
GOING OUT
WITH A HIGH
SCHOOLER
RIGHT NOW.
HIS MOURNING
PERIOD IS
OFFICIALLY
OVER.

UGH...
SCOTT,
SHE'S TOO
GOOD FOR
YOU, OKAY?
LET'S LEAVE
IT AT
THAT.

AND
ANYWAY,
I'M NOT
EVEN SURE
IF SHE
REALLY DID
HAVE A BIG
BREAKUP.



SHE'S KIND
OF VAGUE
ABOUT IT, SO I
HAD TO PIECE IT
TOGETHER
INTUITIVELY.
SHE JUST KEEPS
MENTIONING
SOME GUY
NAMED
GIDEON...



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT IS ABOUT
THAT GIRL.
SHE JUST—



FORGET
ABOUT IT,
SCOTT!



LATER THAT
EVENING



GUESS
WHO'S
DRUUUUNK!

CLICK

I
GUESS
WALLACE.



YOU
GUESS
RIGHT!!

PLOP



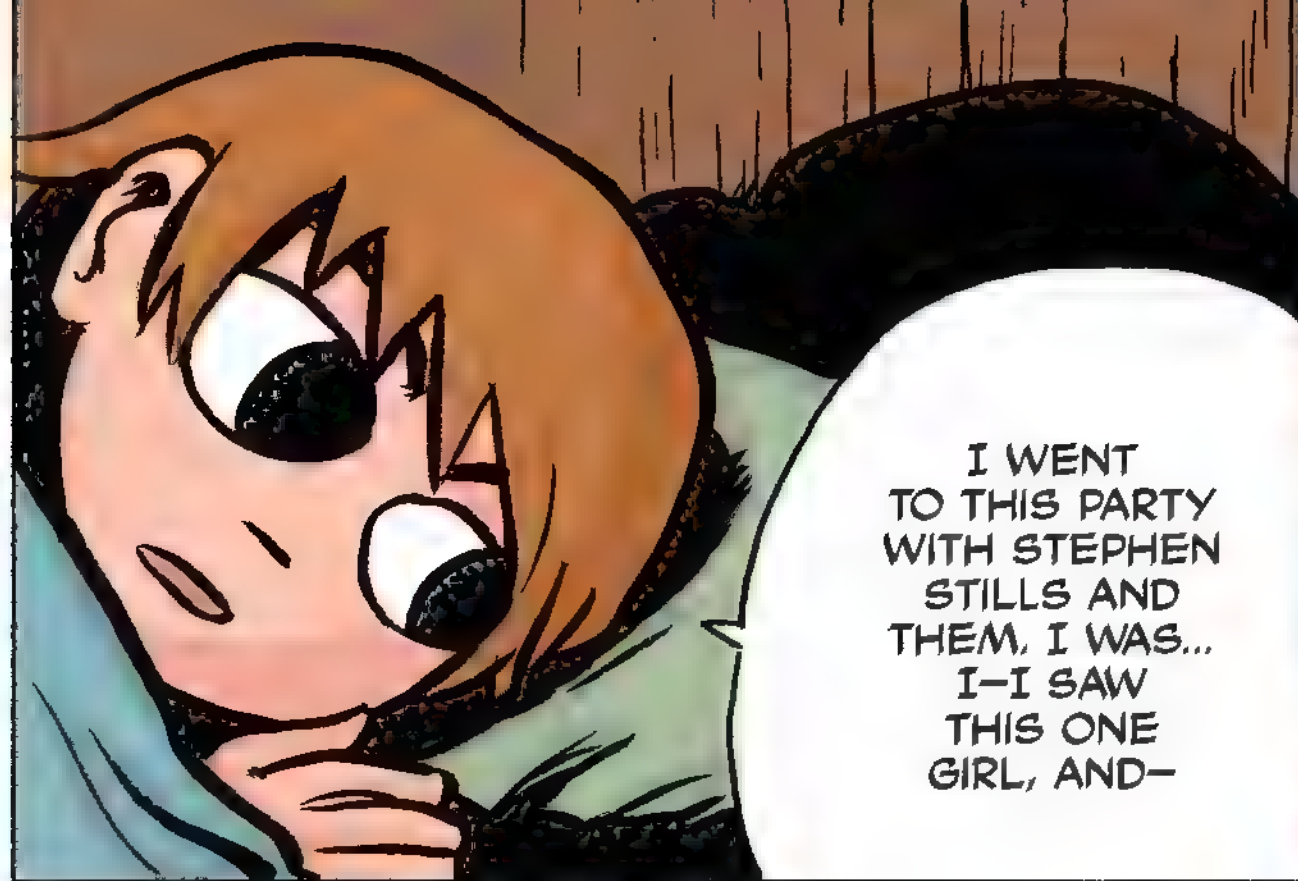
OW.

SLUMP

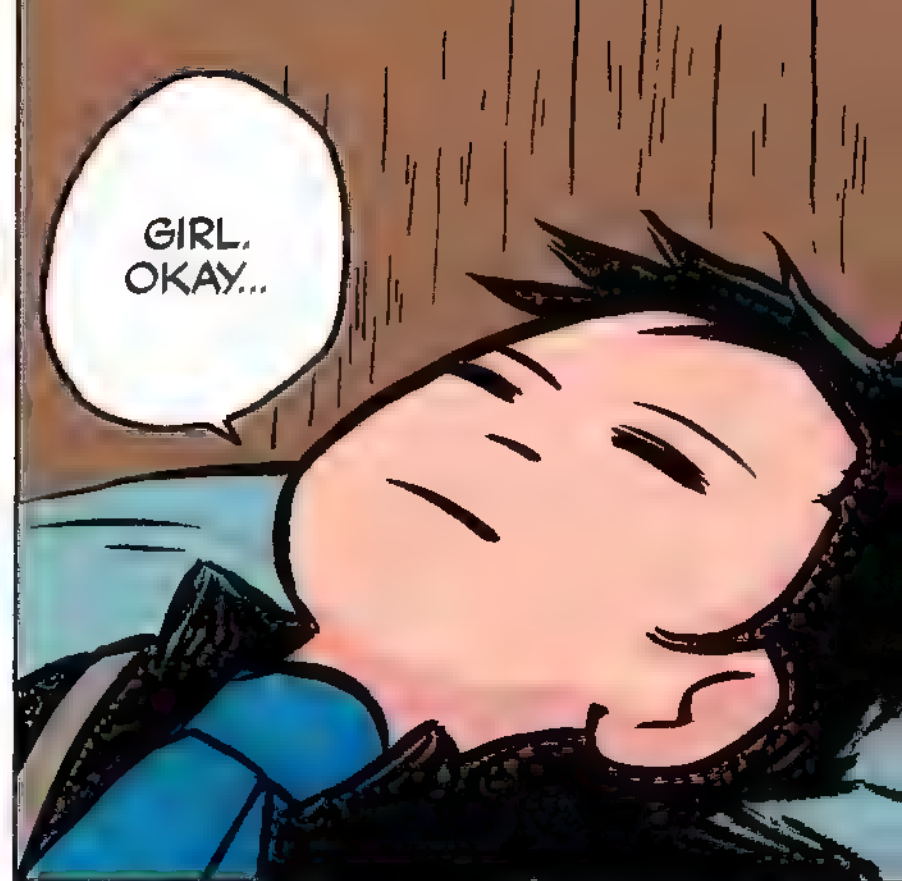


SO, HOW'S
SCOTT
TONIGHT?

I'M
OKAY.



I WENT
TO THIS PARTY
WITH STEPHEN
STILLS AND
THEM. I WAS...
I-I SAW
THIS ONE
GIRL, AND-



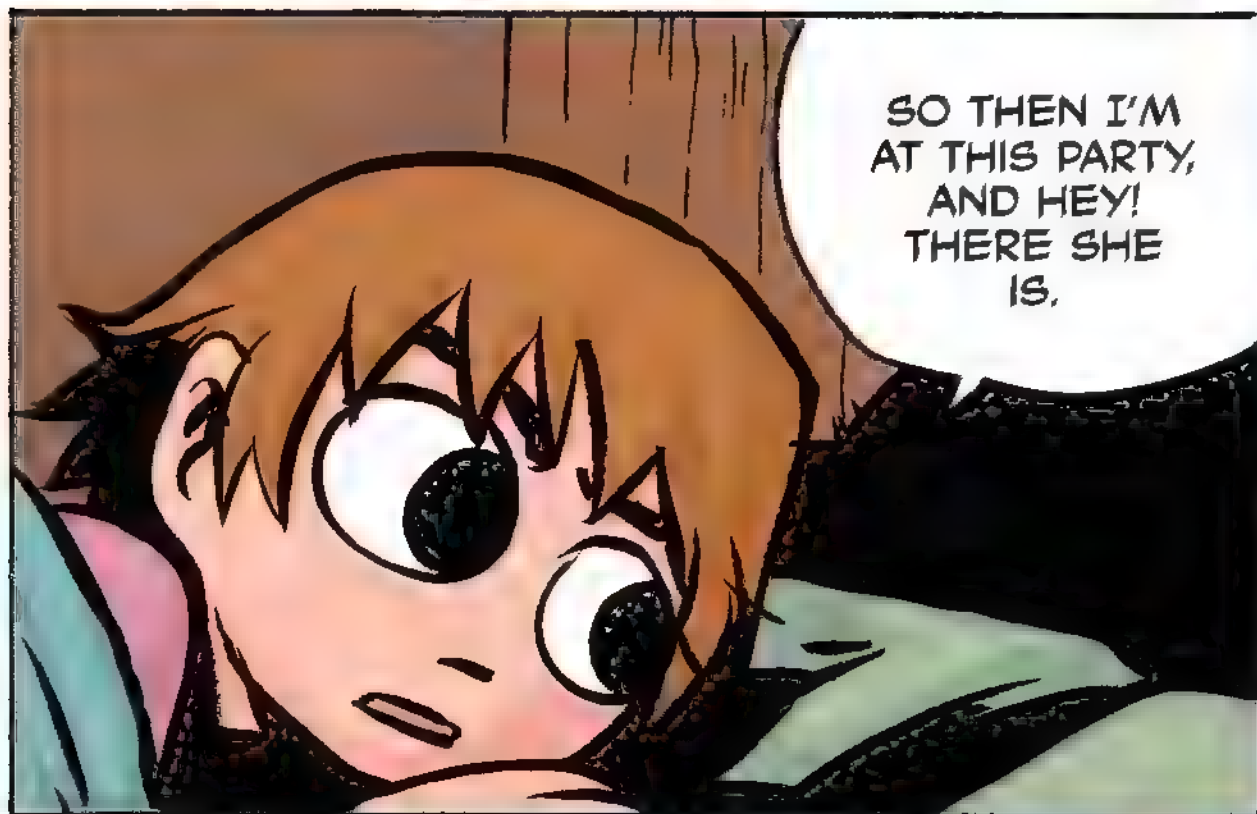
GIRL.
OKAY...



I THINK I'VE
BEEN HAVING,
LIKE, RECURRING
DREAMS ABOUT
HER. I SAW
HER AT THE
LIBRARY,
AND...



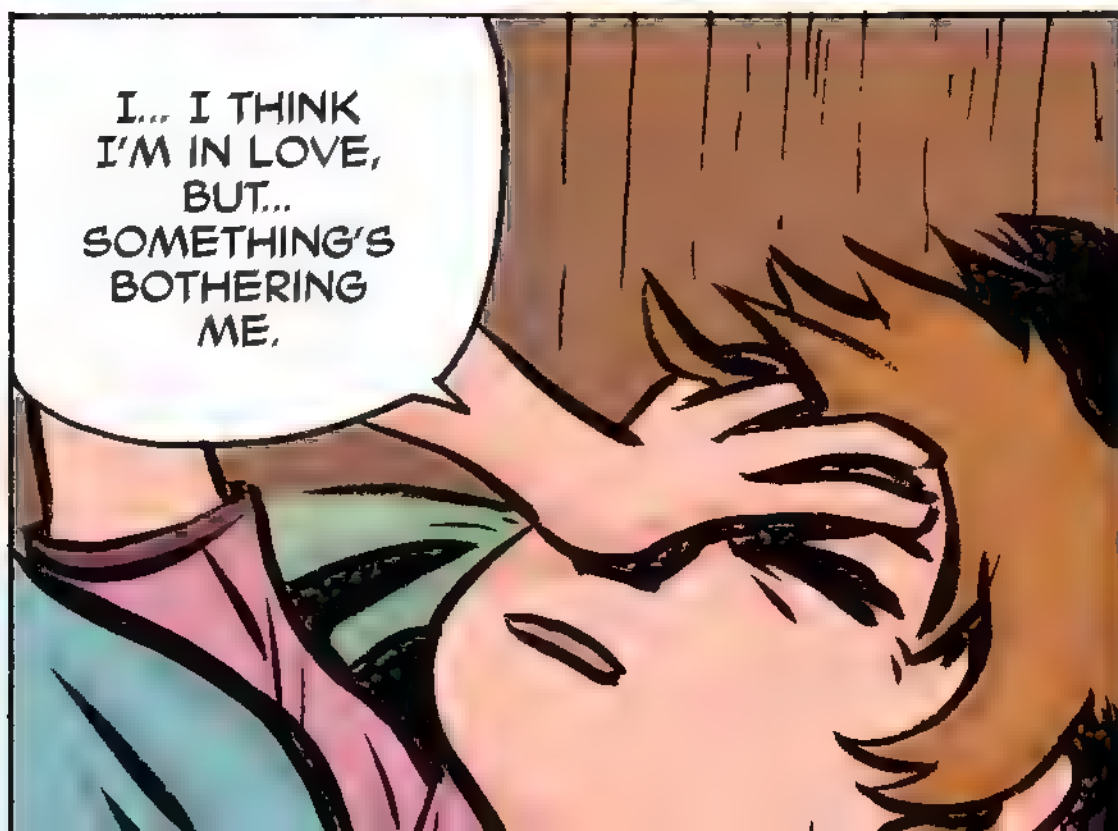
LIBRARY...
CAN I
PRETEND
WE'RE TALKING
ABOUT A
GUY?



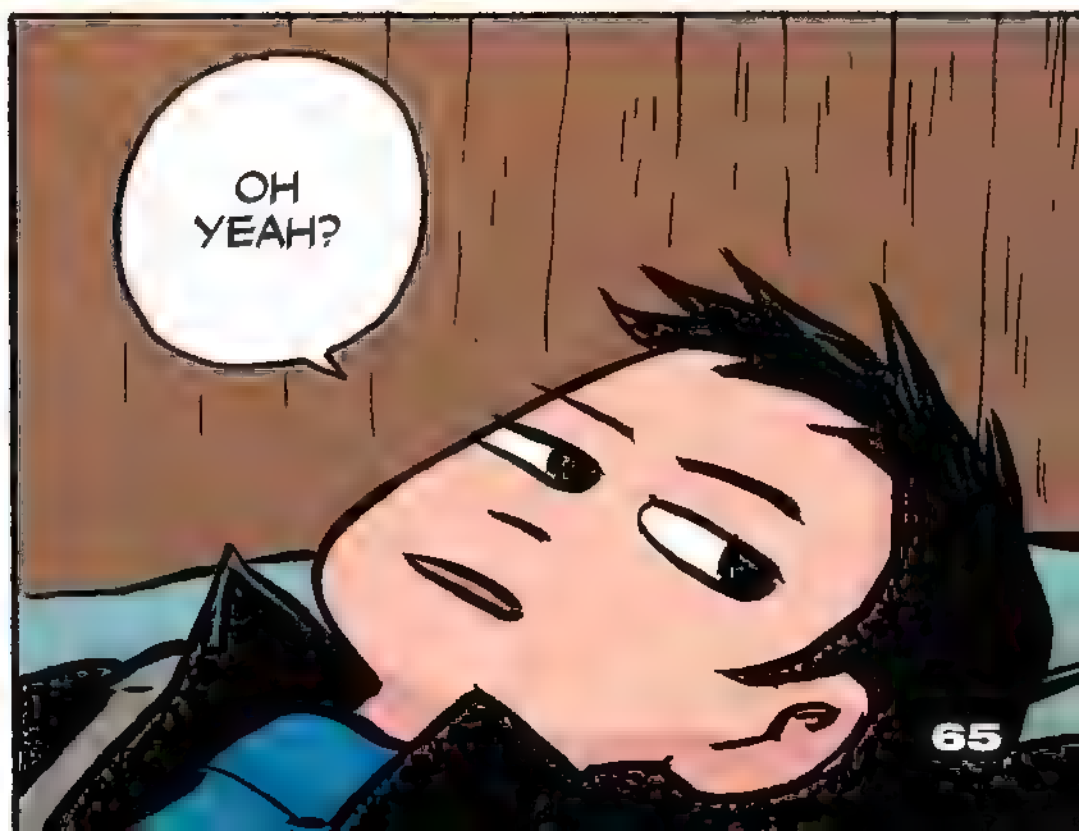
SO THEN I'M
AT THIS PARTY,
AND HEY!
THERE SHE
IS.



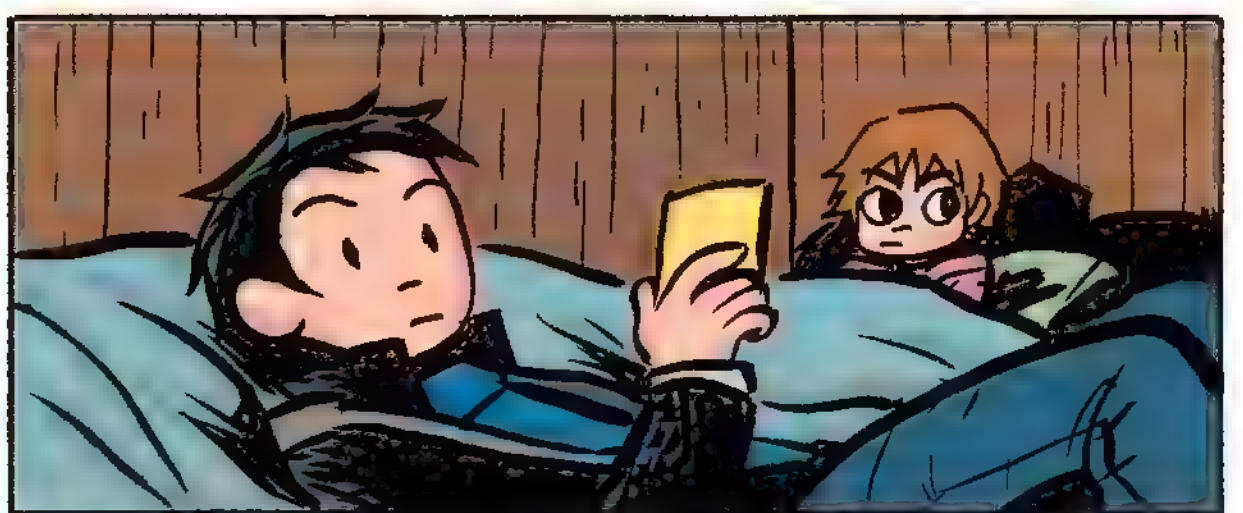
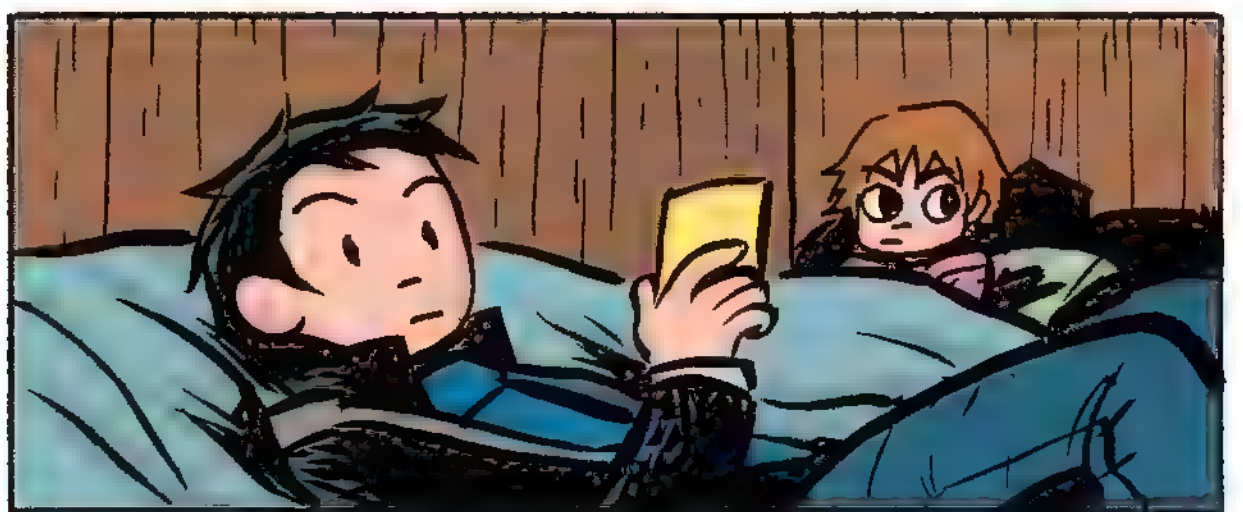
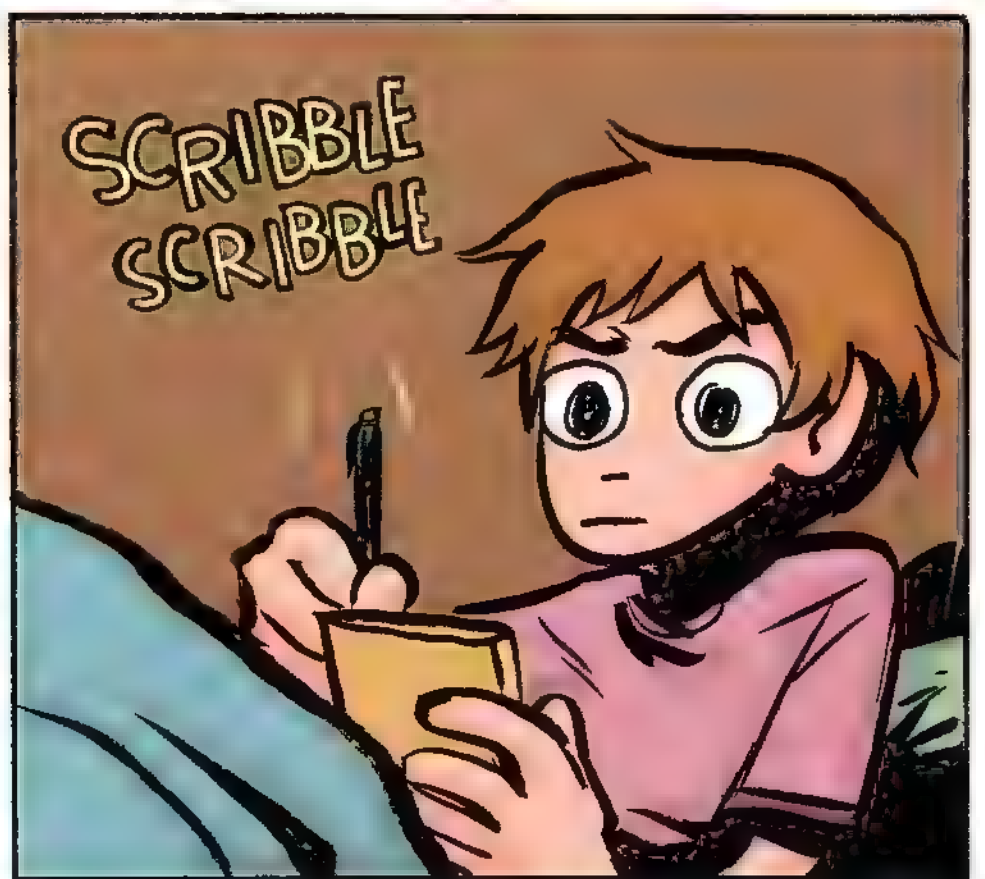
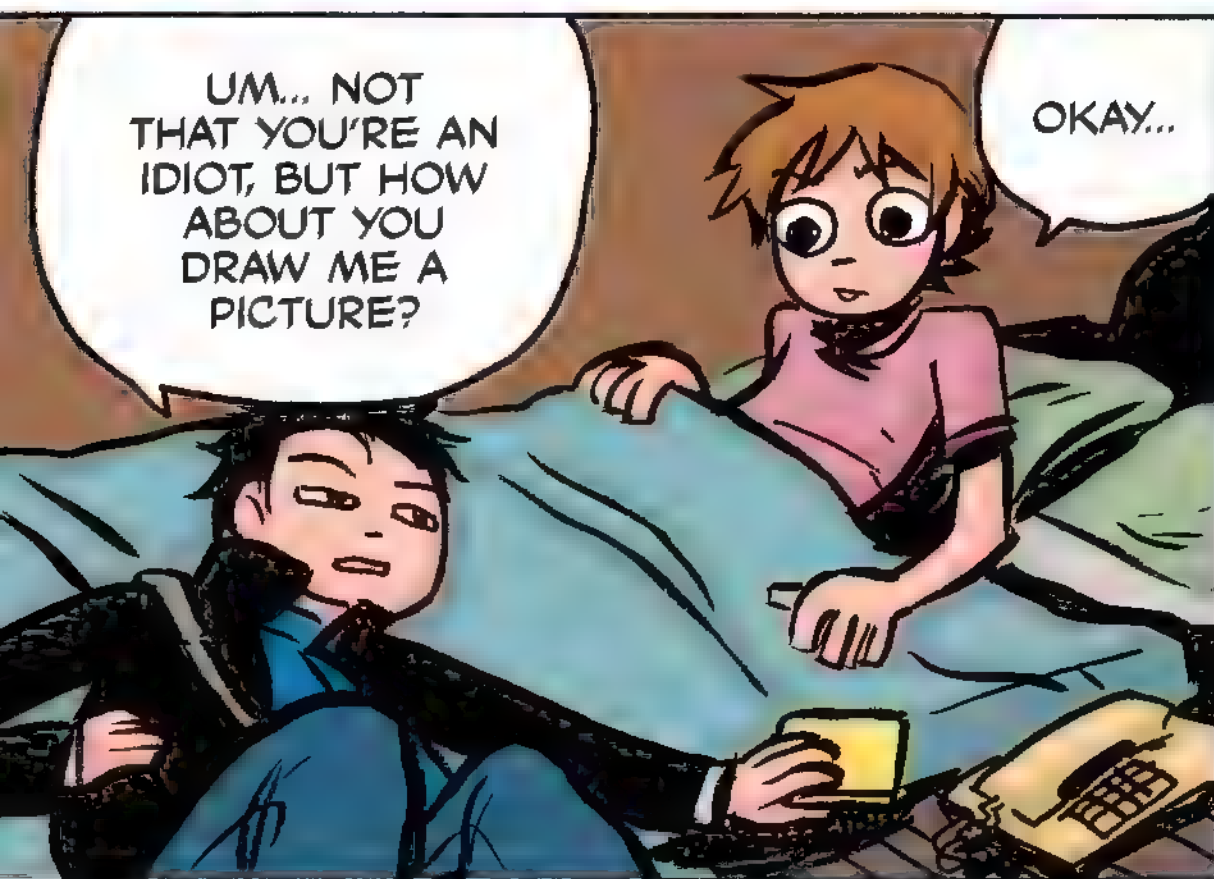
THERE
HE IS.



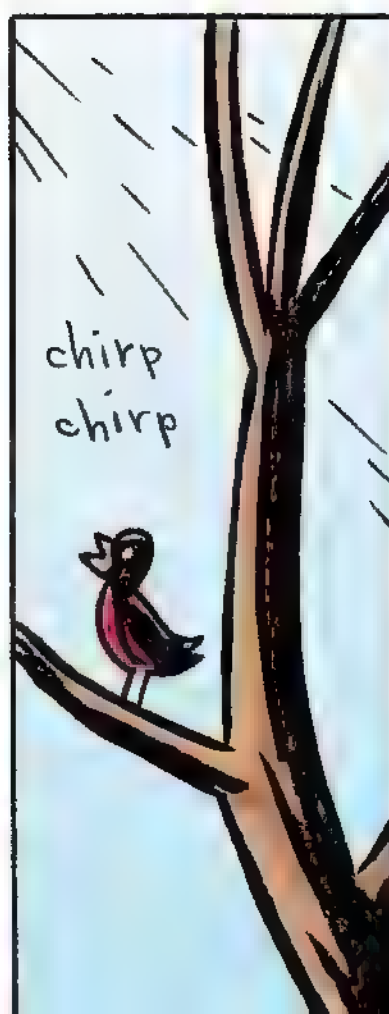
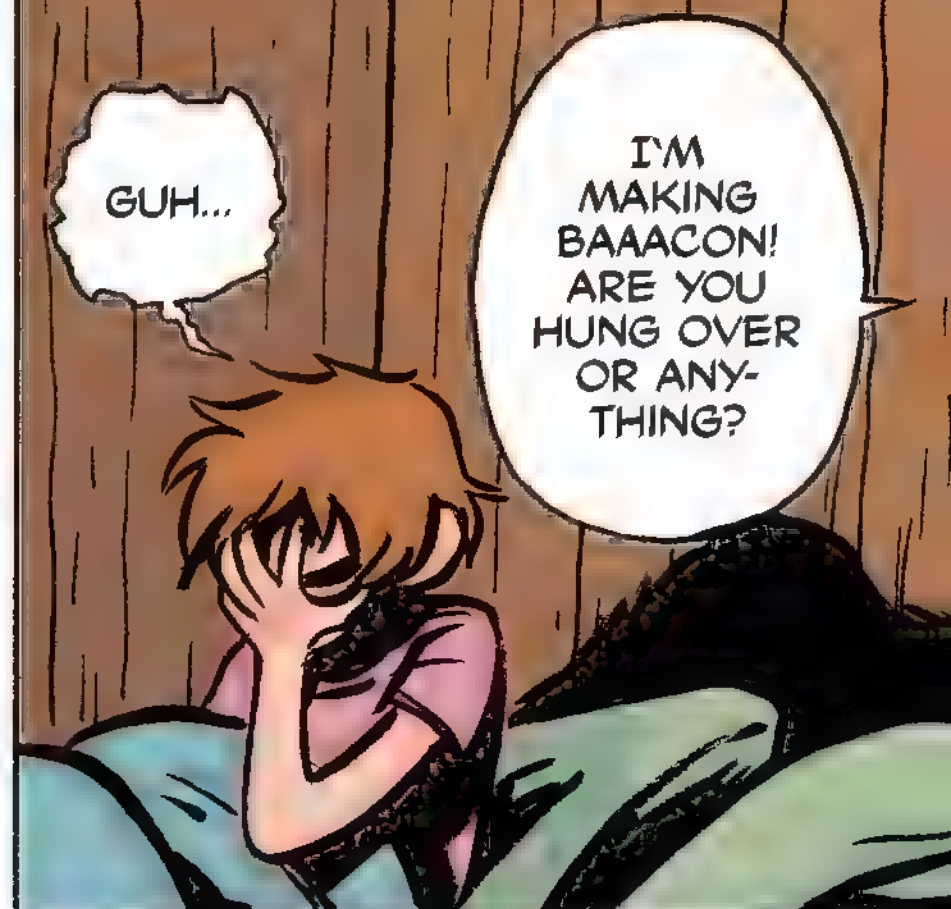
I... I THINK
I'M IN LOVE,
BUT...
SOMETHING'S
BOTHERING
ME.

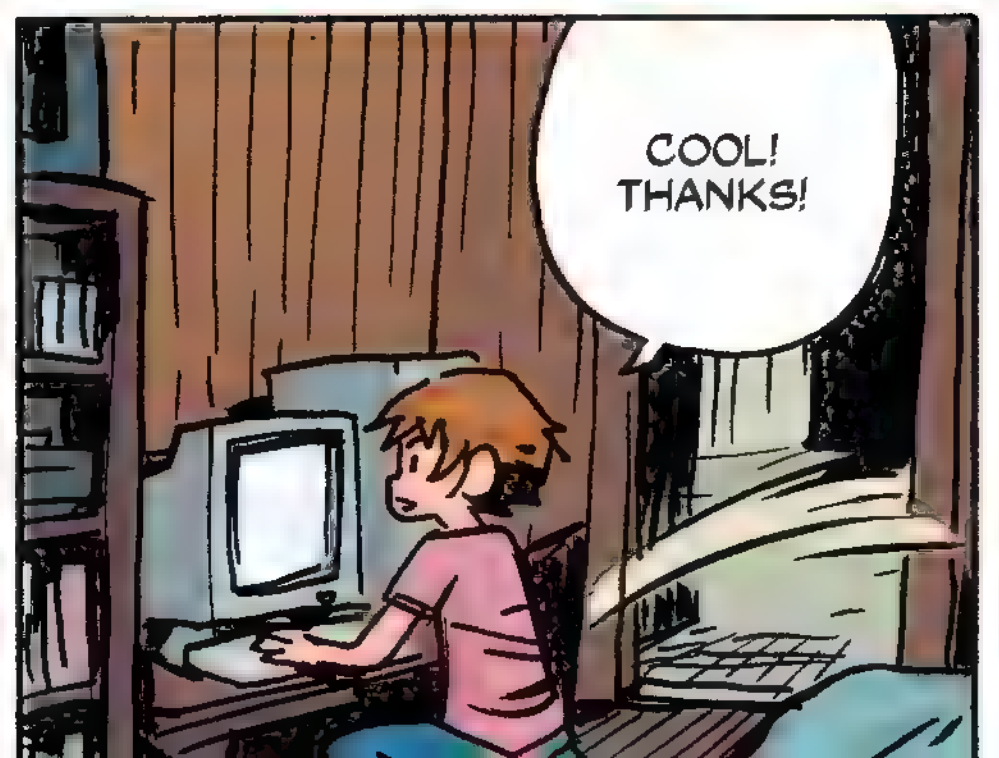
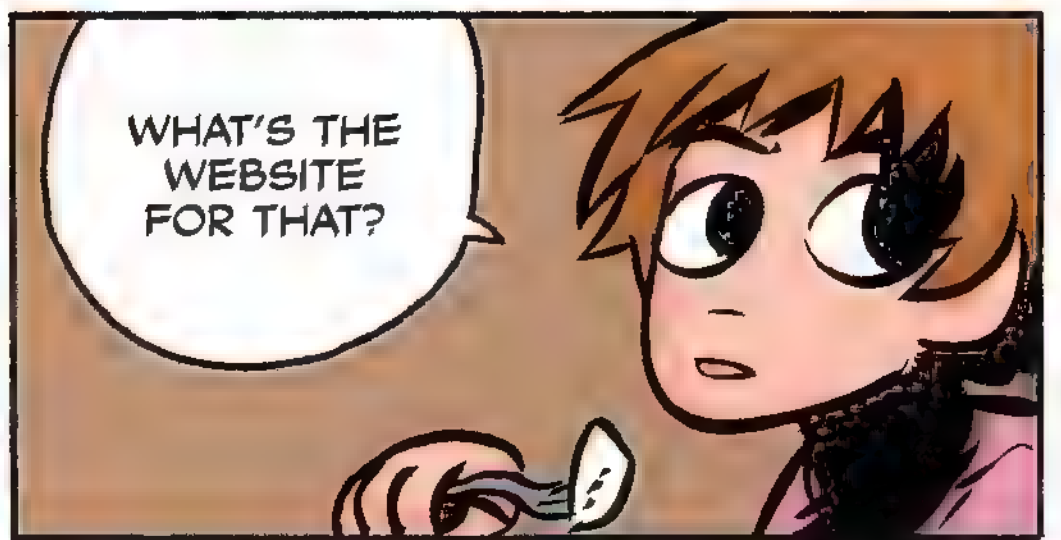


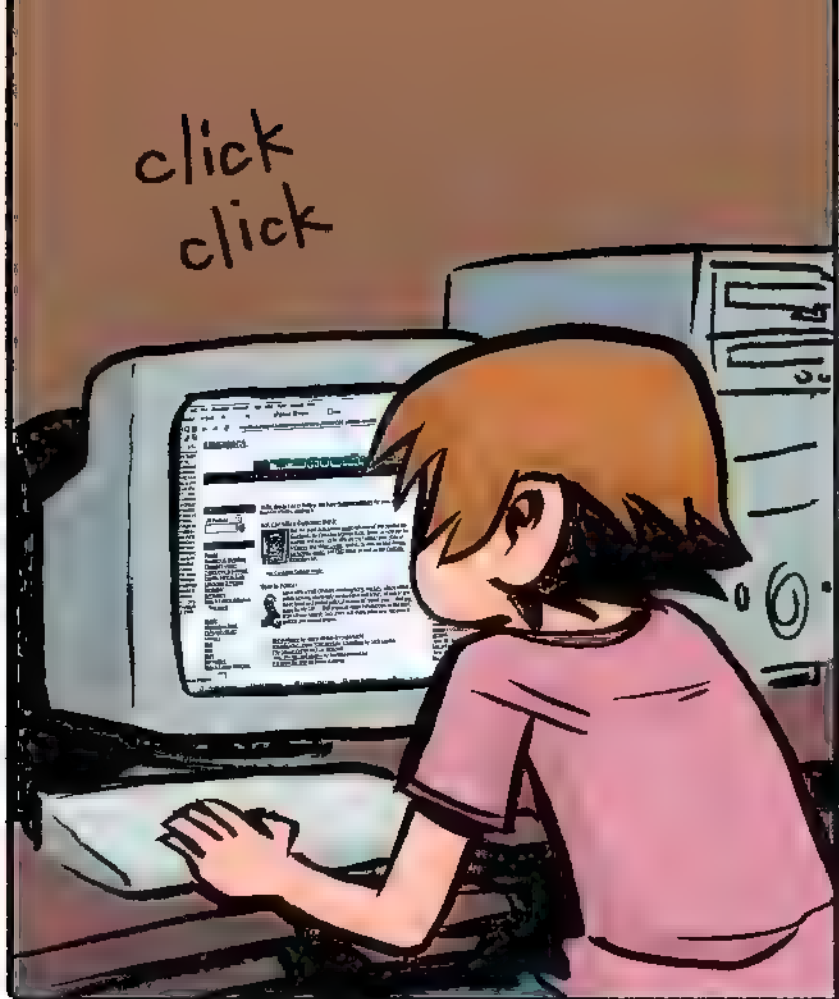
OH
YEAH?



THE NEXT MORNING OR TECHNICALLY AFTERNOON

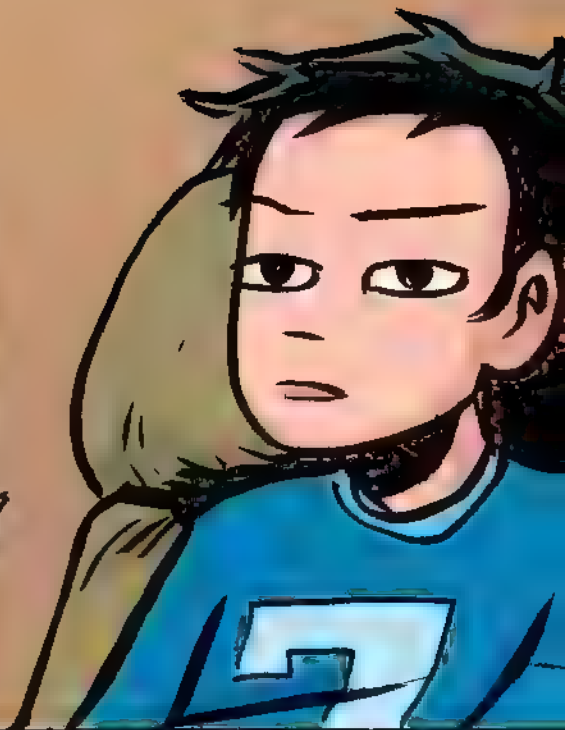




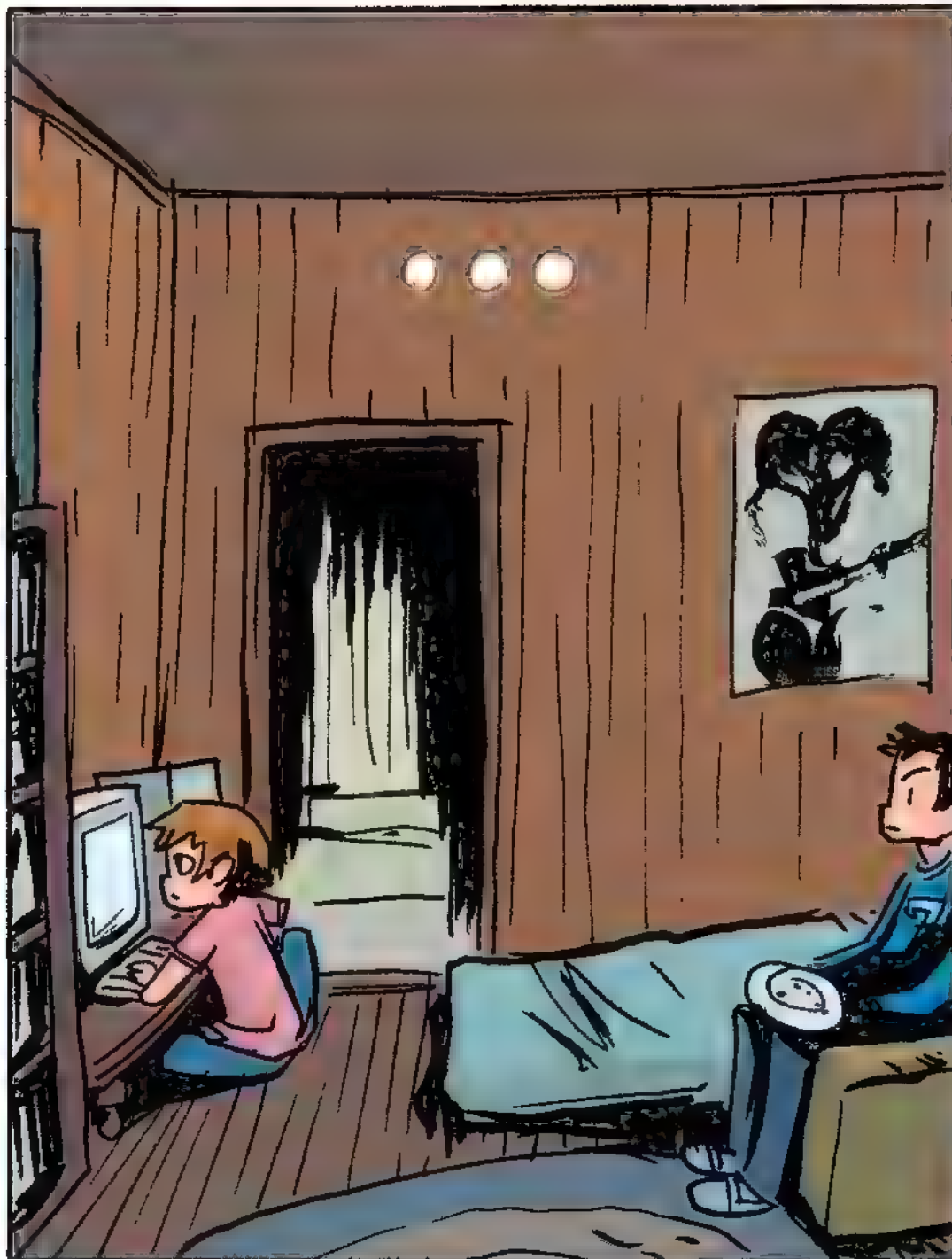


OKAY,
WHAT EXACTLY
ARE YOU
PLANNING TO
DO ON THIS
WEBSITE
YOU KNOW
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING
ABOUT?

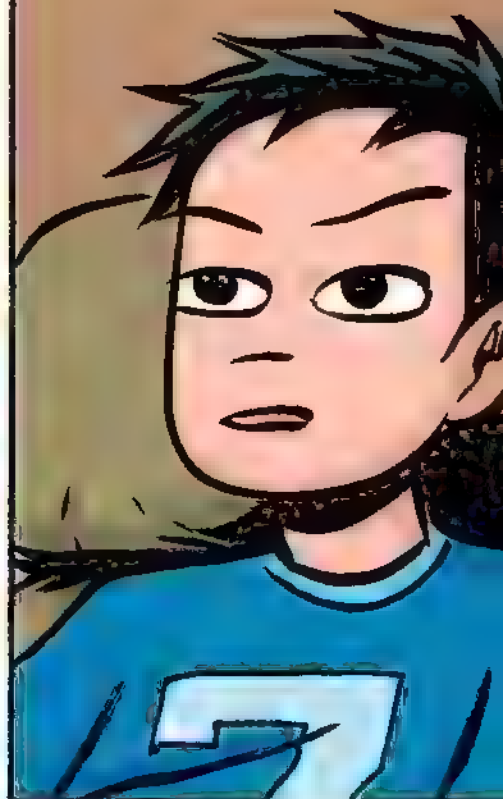
ARE
YOU
STRUCK
WITH THE
SUDDEN
URGE TO
READ?



I HAVE TO ORDER
SOMETHING COOL.
THERE'S THIS—



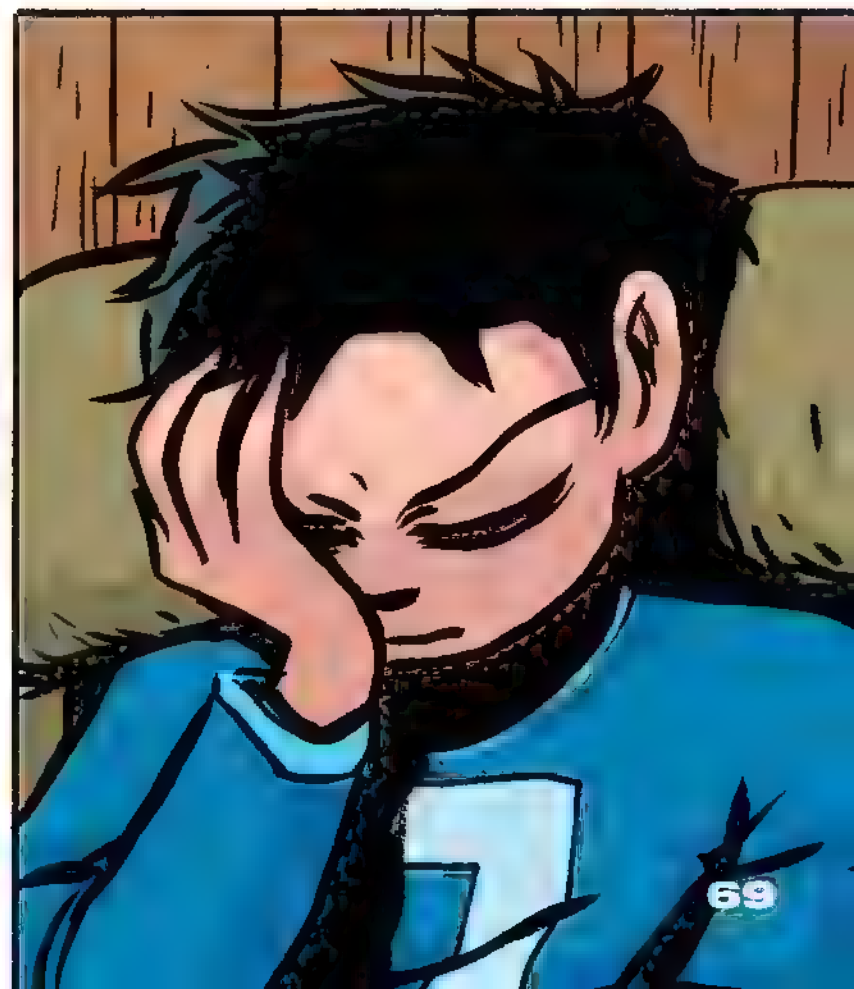
...YES?

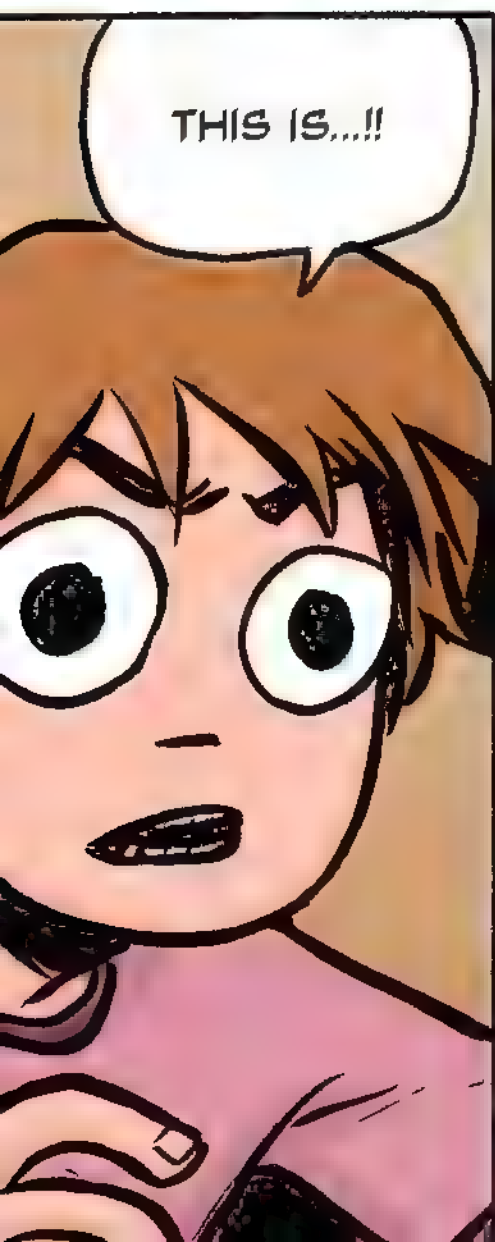


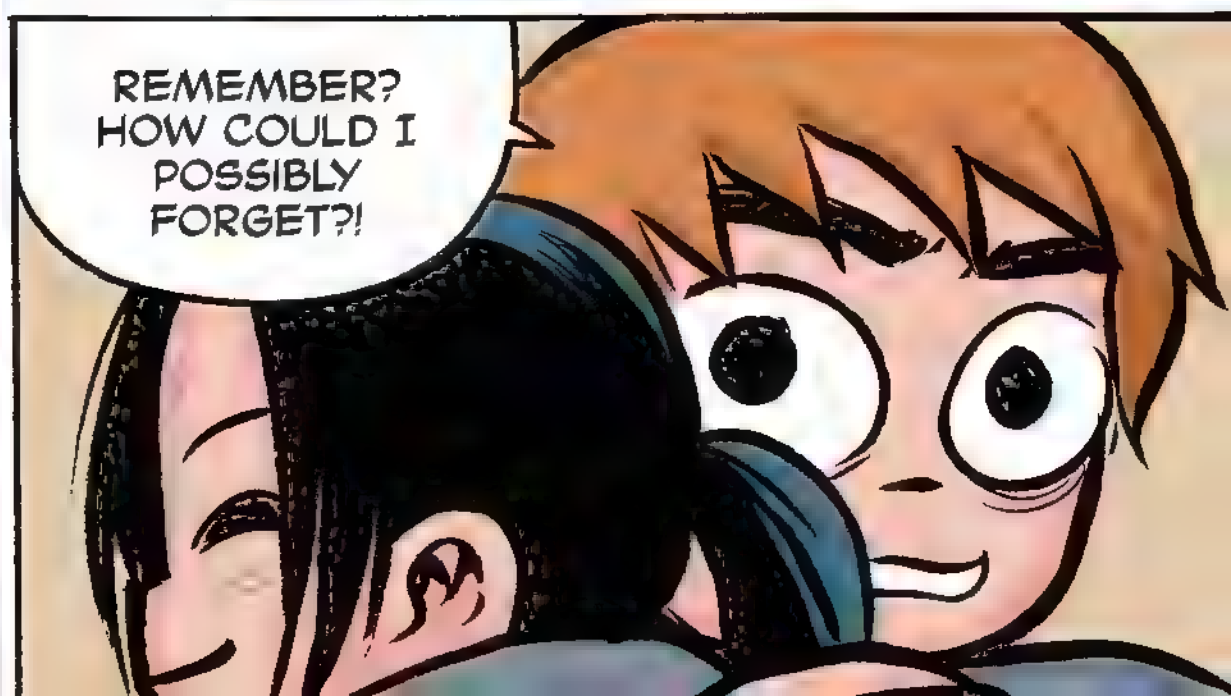
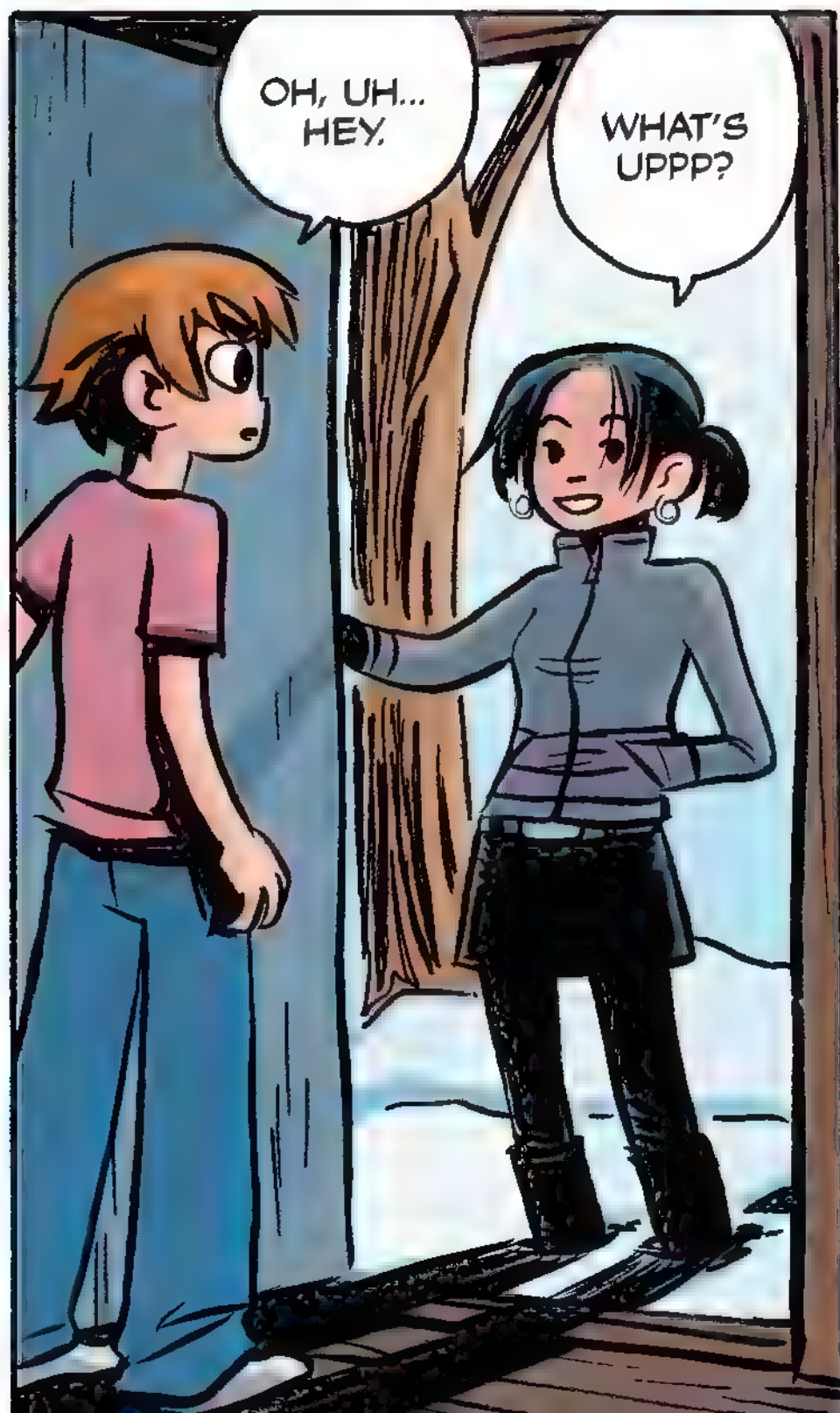
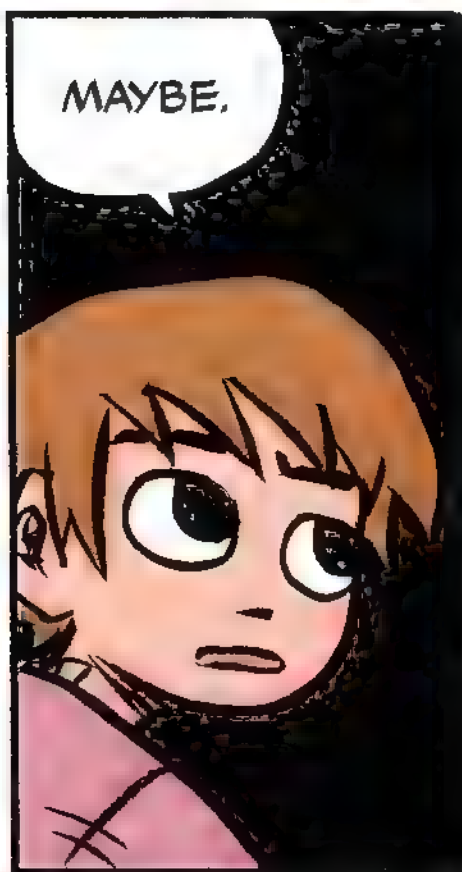
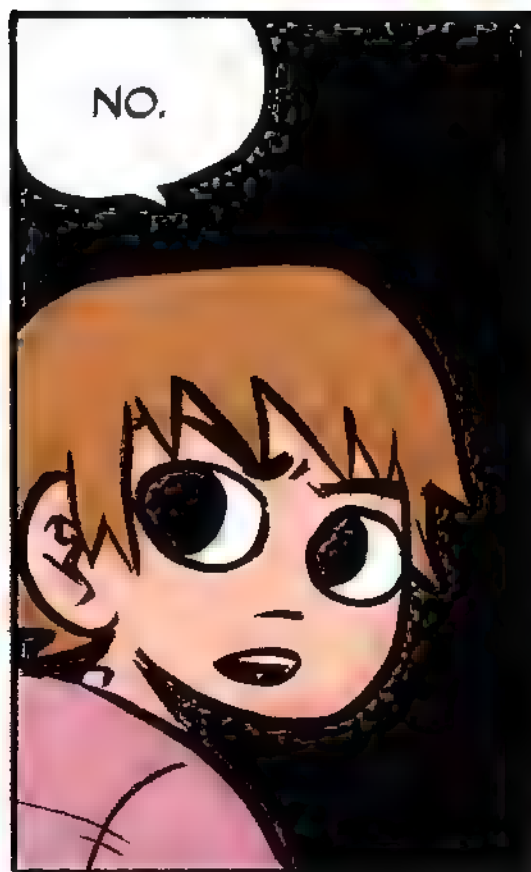
OH, SORRY...
I GOT
DISTRACTED
BY THE
INTERNET.
I'M ORDERING
A FEW CDS.

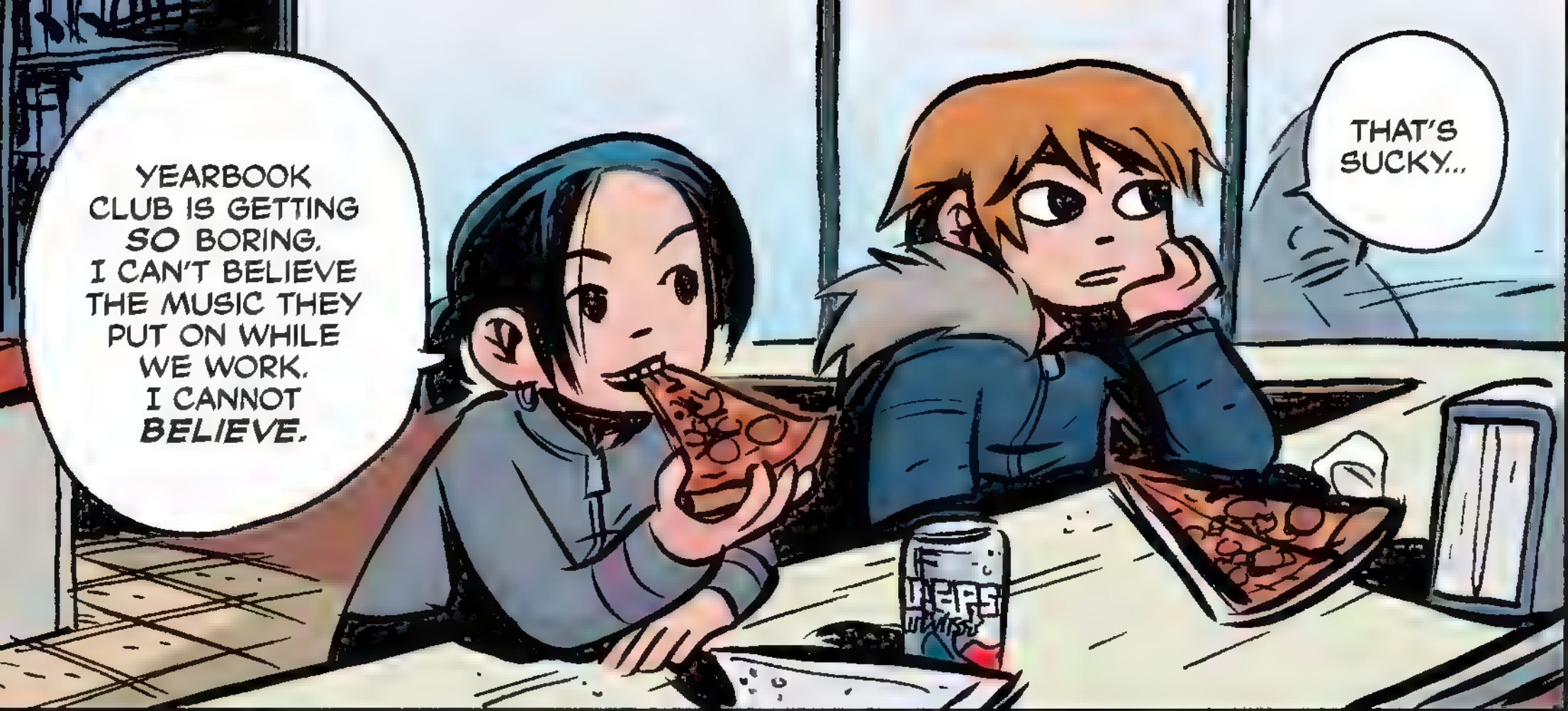


IS THIS
YOUR RIGHT
CREDIT
CARD INFO
ON HERE?









YEARBOOK CLUB IS GETTING SO BORING. I CAN'T BELIEVE THE MUSIC THEY PUT ON WHILE WE WORK. I CANNOT BELIEVE.

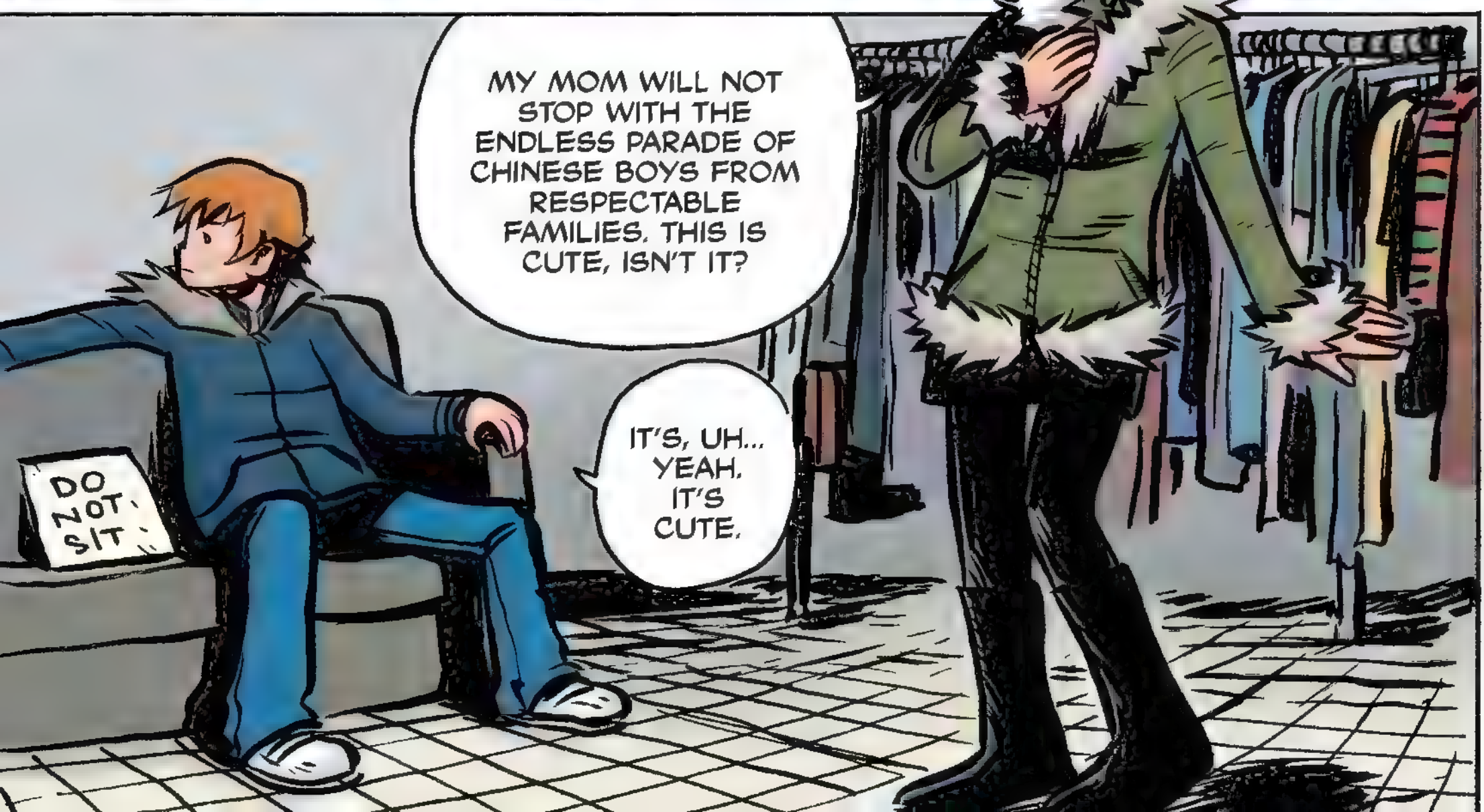
THAT'S SUCKY...



HANNAH BROKE UP WITH ALAN AND NOW SHE'S ALL INTO DEREK, BUT TAMARA CLAIMS SHE HAS DIBS ON DEREK...

I SWEAR, IF THEY WOULD JUST MAKE UP THEIR MINDS.

I TELL YA.



MY MOM WILL NOT STOP WITH THE ENDLESS PARADE OF CHINESE BOYS FROM RESPECTABLE FAMILIES. THIS IS CUTE, ISN'T IT?

IT'S, UH... YEAH. IT'S CUTE.



SO YOUR
SISTER GOES
TO U OF T?
WHAT ARE
YOUR
PARENTS
DOING IN
EUROPE?

I DUNNO,
GALLIVANTING,
SPENDING
EUROS ON
THINGS.



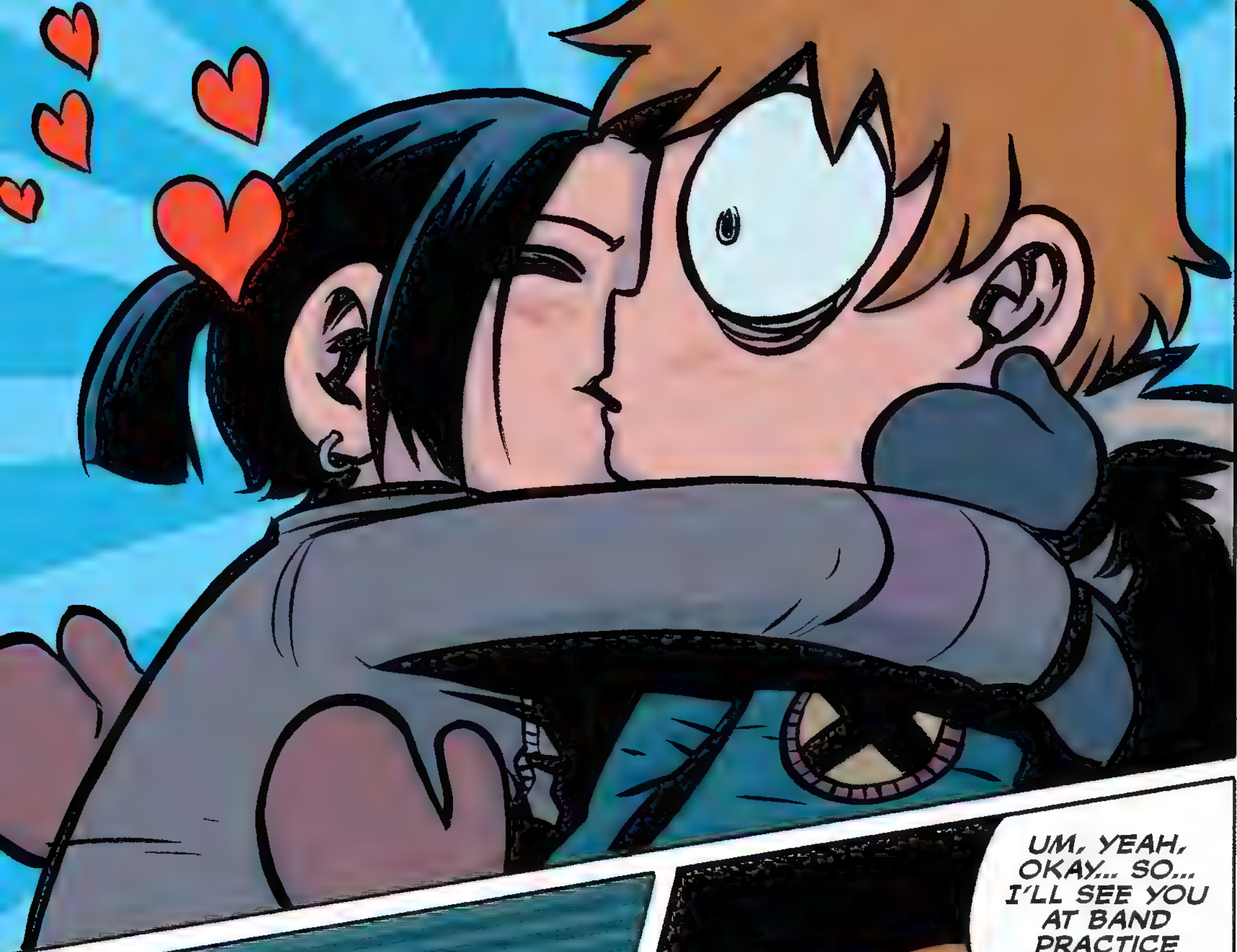
I'LL WALK TO
THE BUS STOP
MYSELF, YOU
LIVE THE
OPPOSITE WAY,
ANYWAY.

YOU
SURE?

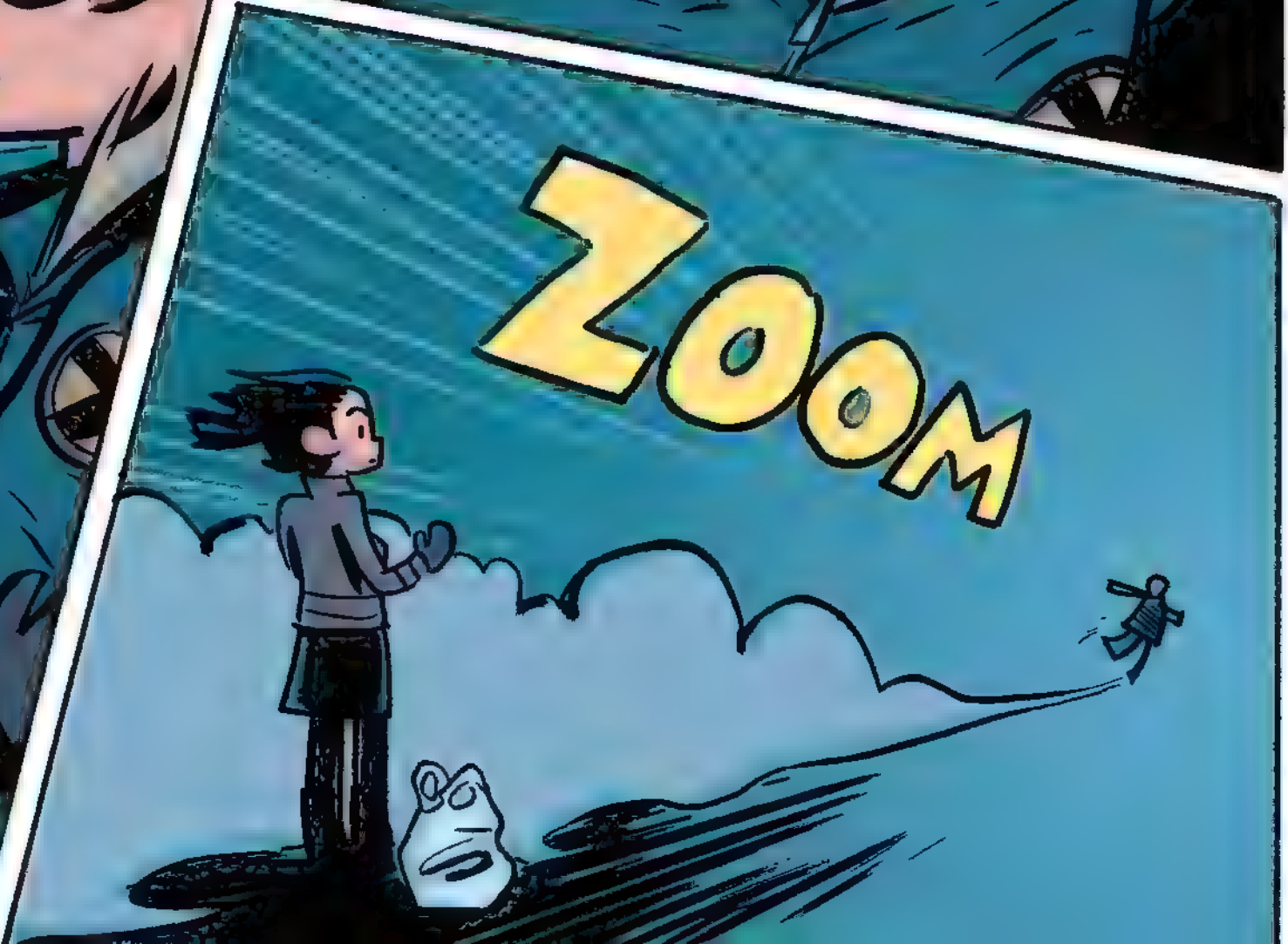


YEAH.

UM,
OKAY...
THANKS.

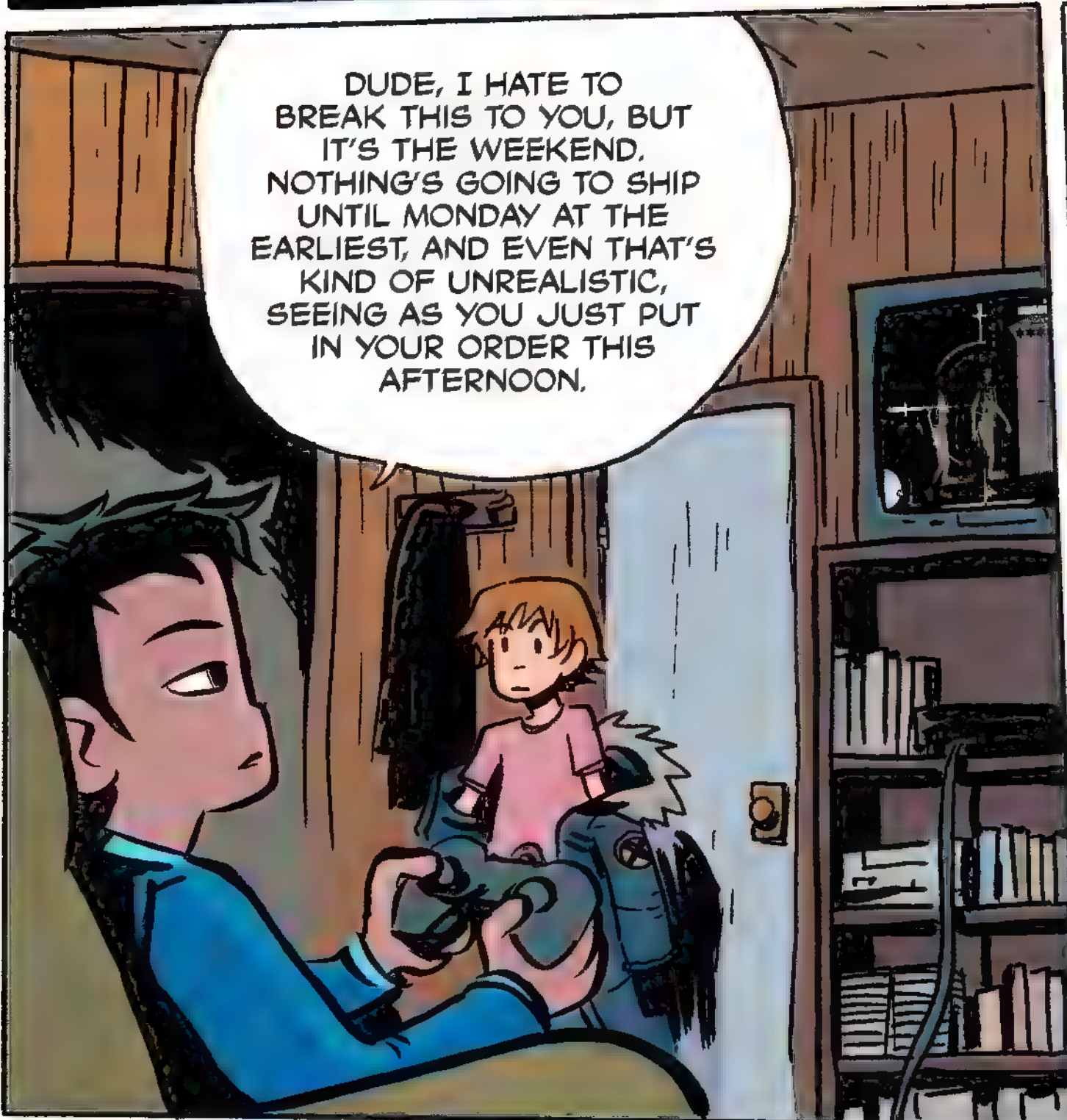


UM, YEAH,
OKAY... SO...
I'LL SEE YOU
AT BAND
PRACTICE
TOMORROW,
KNIVES!





DID
MY CDs
COME?



DUDE, I HATE TO
BREAK THIS TO YOU, BUT
IT'S THE WEEKEND.
NOTHING'S GOING TO SHIP
UNTIL MONDAY AT THE
EARLIEST, AND EVEN THAT'S
KIND OF UNREALISTIC,
SEEING AS YOU JUST PUT
IN YOUR ORDER THIS
AFTERNOON.



NOOOOOOOOOO!!!!



WHY ARE YOU
SO DAMN
EAGER ABOUT
THIS,
ANYWAY?

thumby
thumb



I CAN'T
ANSWER THAT
QUESTION RIGHT
NOW. I'M GOING
TO SLEEP FOR THE
NEXT SIXTEEN
HOURS.

SUNDAY
EVENING

SO...

...I
GOT
US A
SHOW.

OH
YEAH?

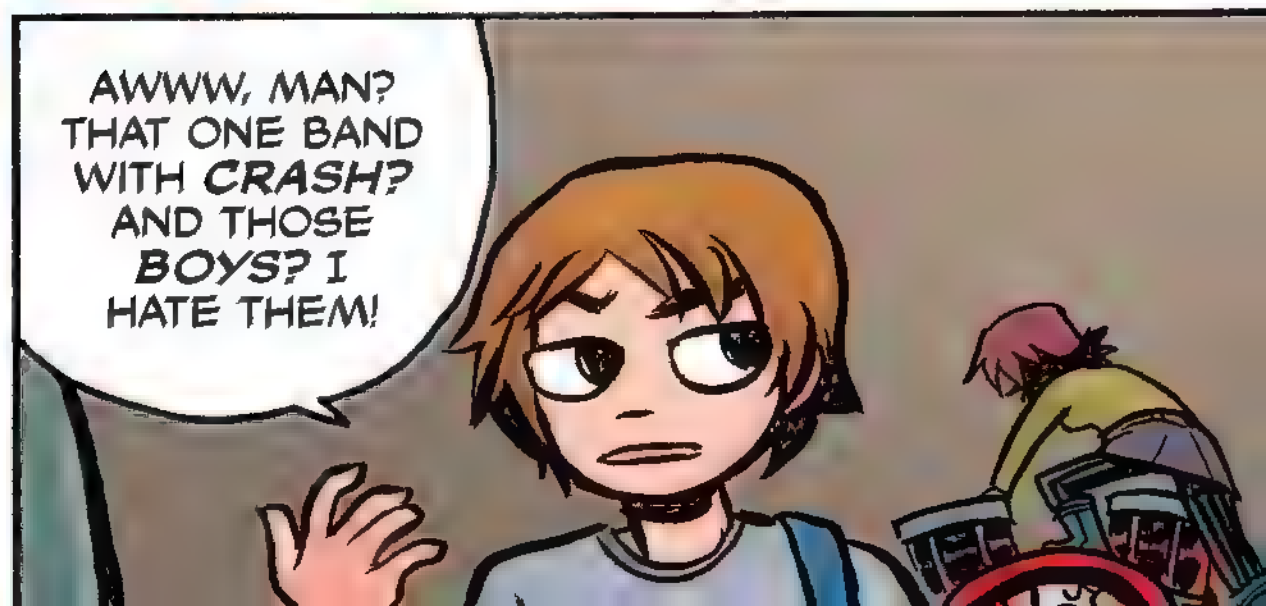
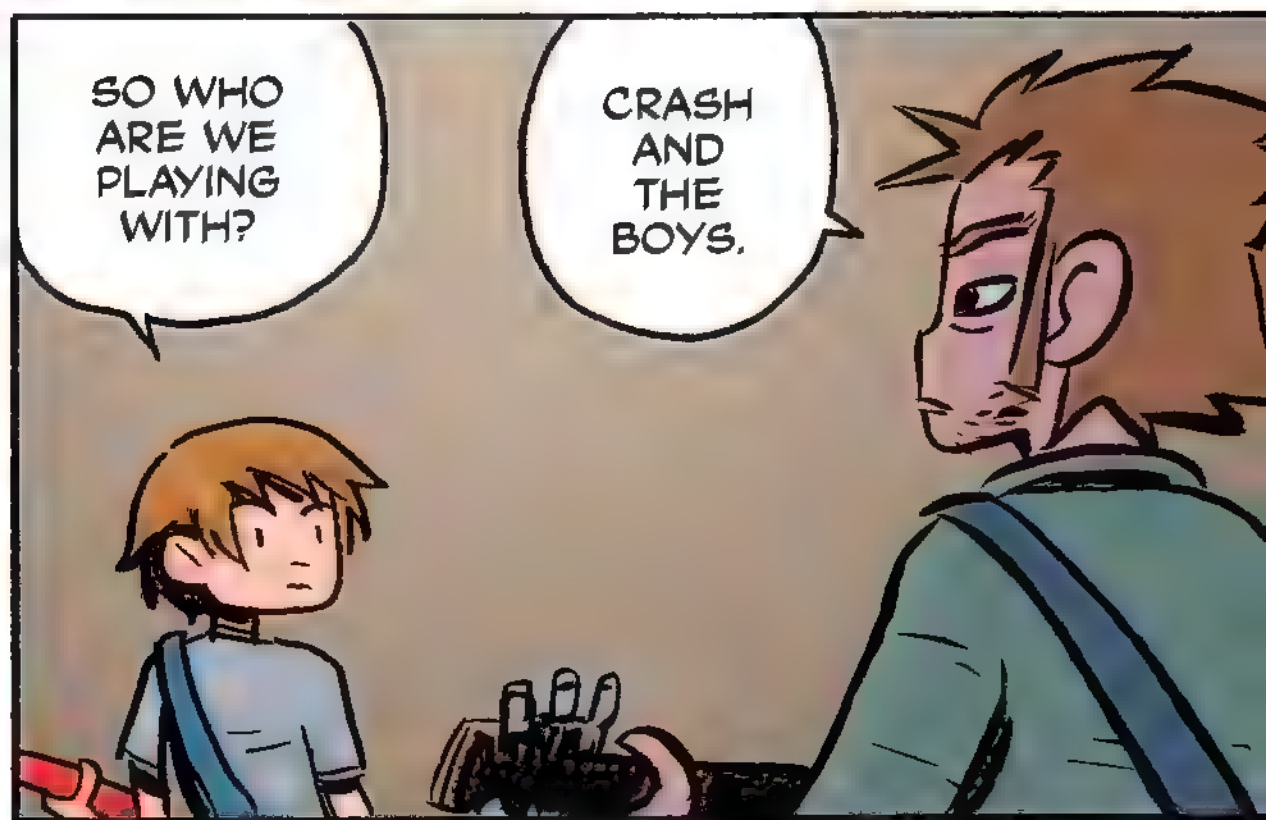
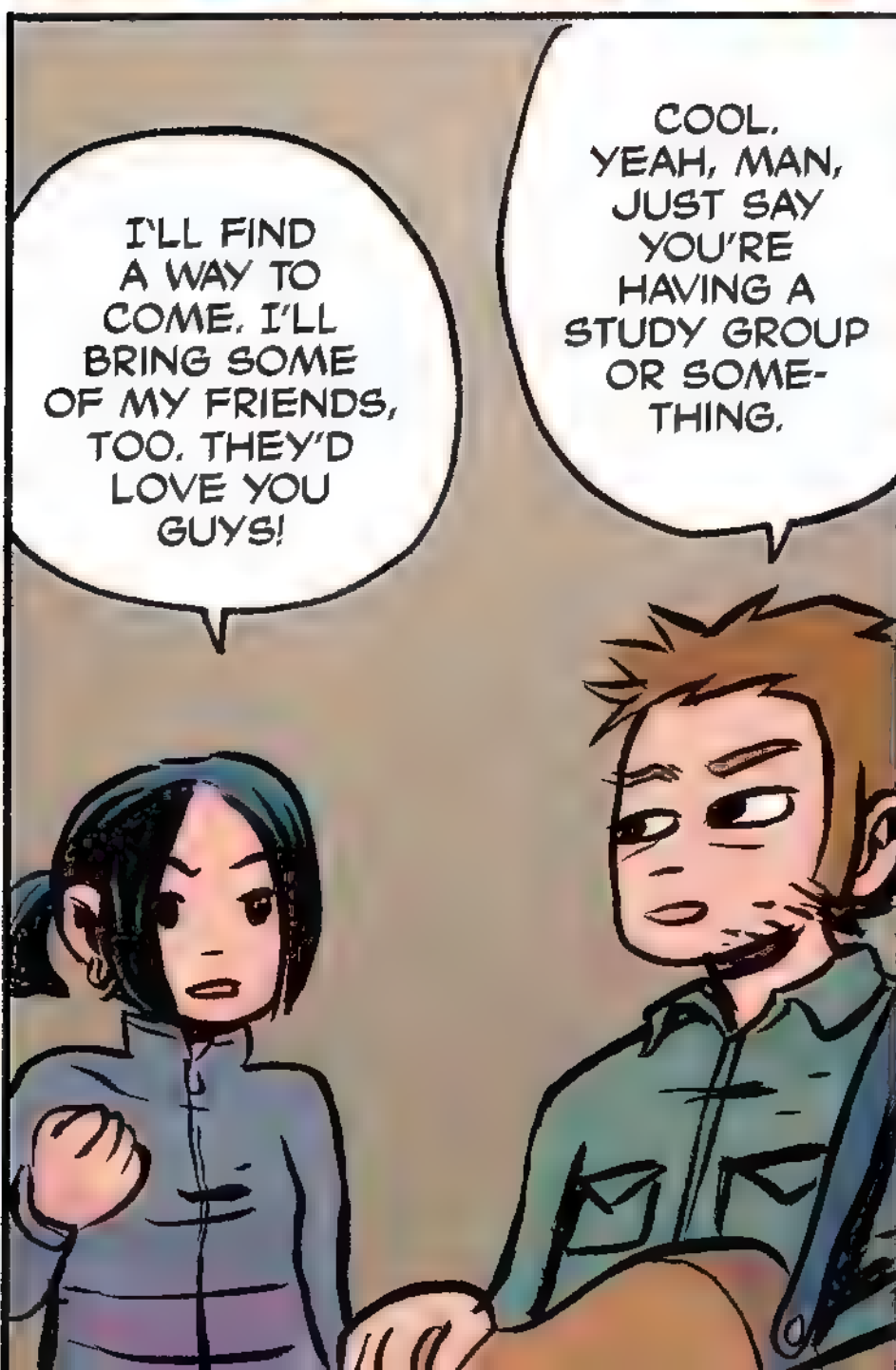
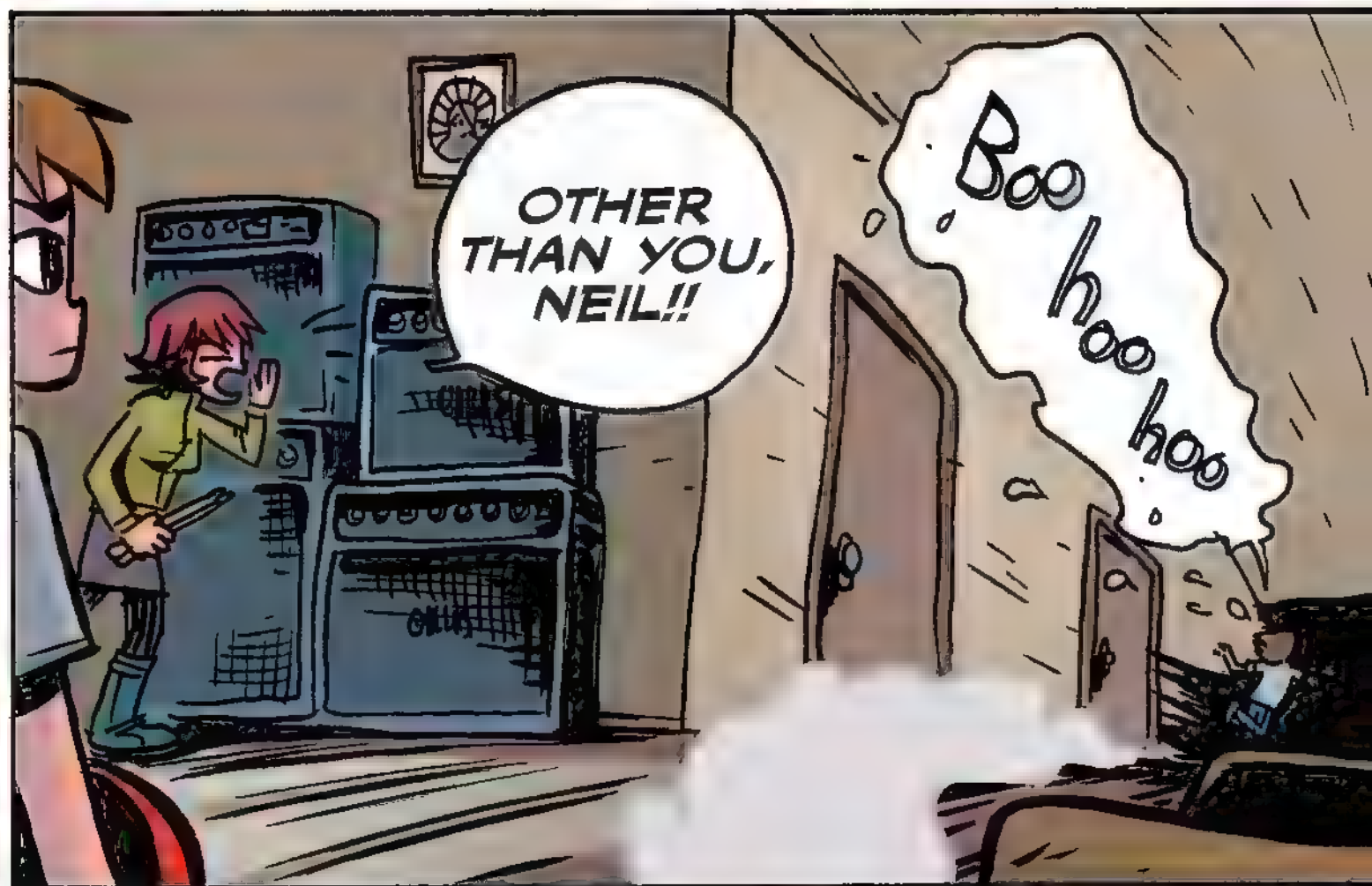
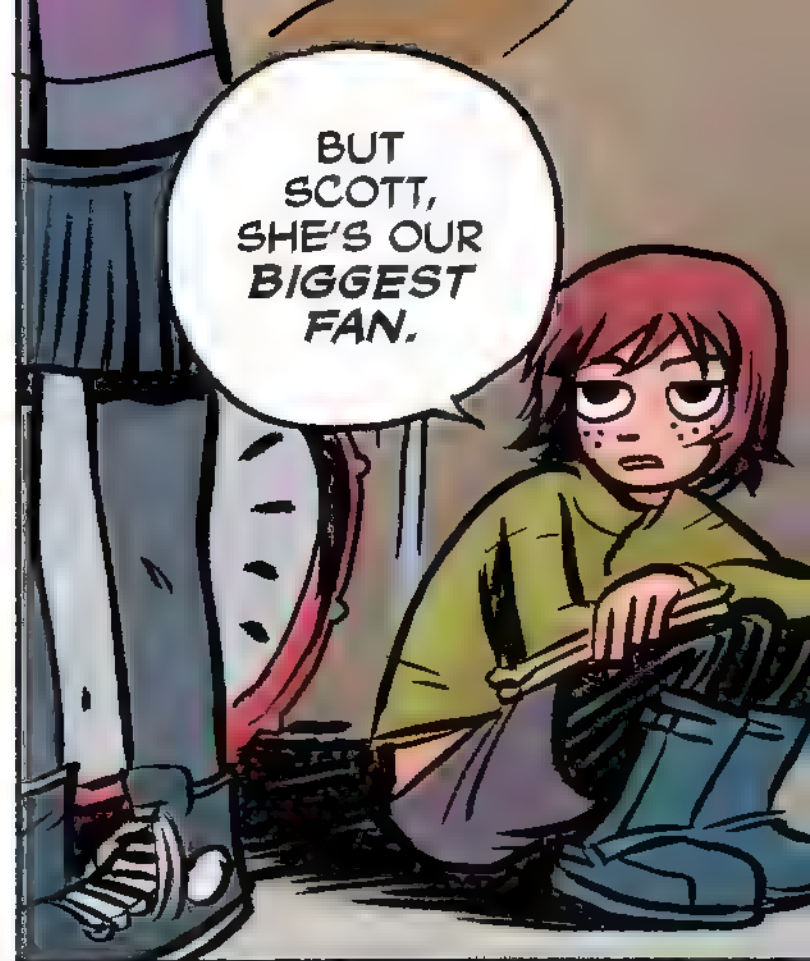
WE
IN THE
INDUSTRY
CALL THEM
"GIGS,"
STEPHEN.

OH MY
GOSH
WHEN?!

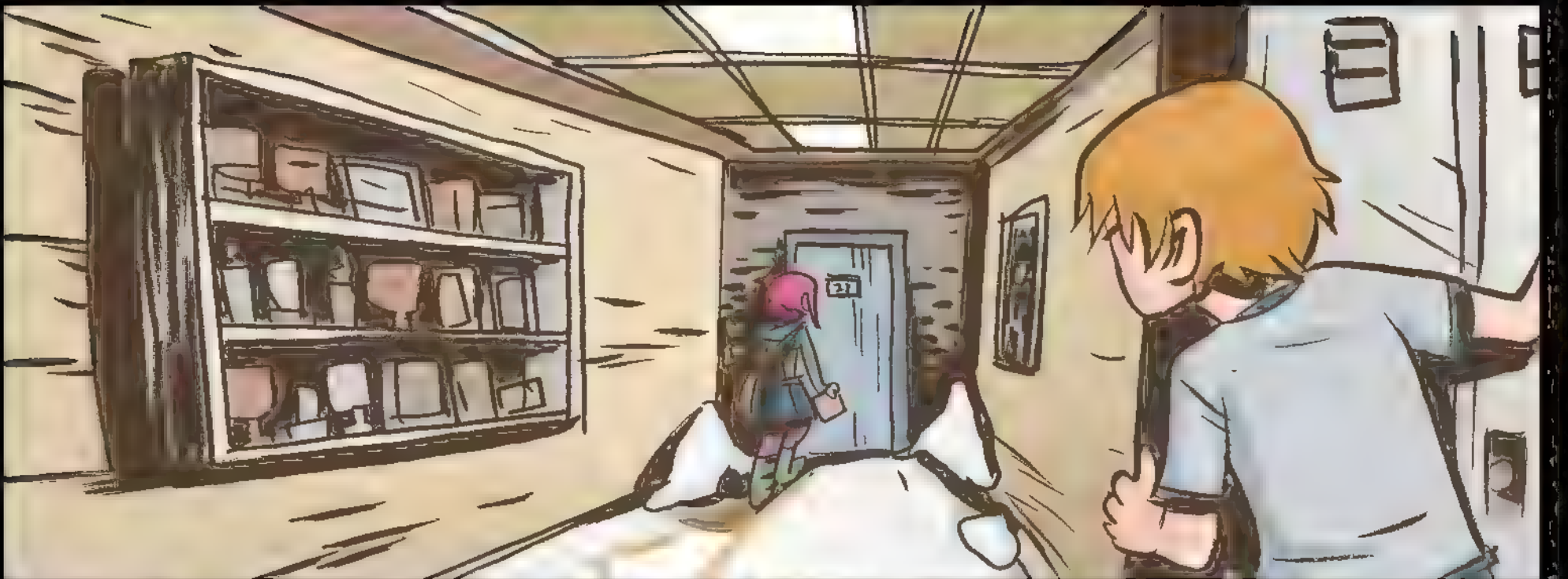
IT'S ON WEDNESDAY
AT THE ROCKIT. THIS
GUY AT WORK WAS
LIKE "STEVE, DO YOU
KNOW ANYONE IN A
BAND?", AND I
WAS LIKE—

GREAT
STORY,
MAN.

WEDNESDAY
NIGHT?? I'LL HAVE
TO... I'M GONNA
HAVE TO PULL SOME
MAJOR TRICKS TO
GET OUT OF MY
HOUSE FOR
THIS.









DING
DONG

4

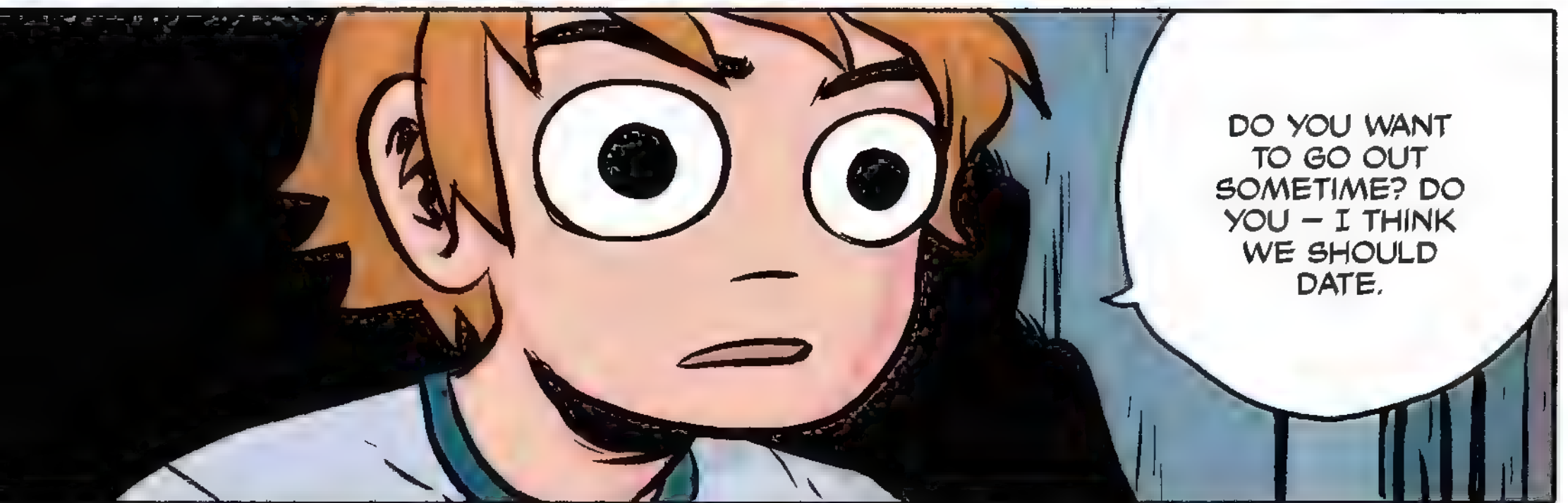
RAMONA COME CLOSER



UM...



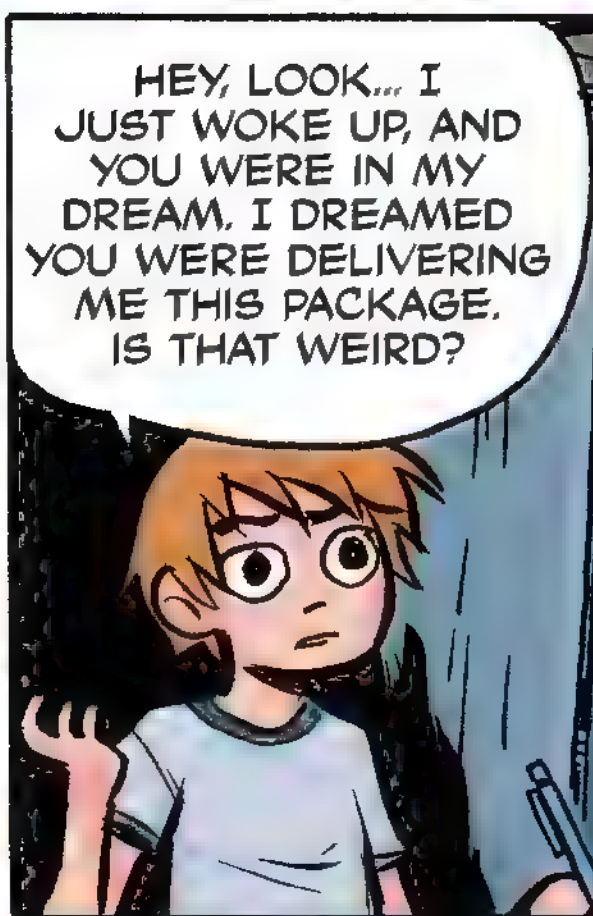
SCOTT
PILGRIM?



DO YOU WANT
TO GO OUT
SOMETIME? DO
YOU - I THINK
WE SHOULD
DATE.



UM... NO, THAT'S
OKAY. YOU JUST
HAVE TO SIGN
FOR THIS,
ALRIGHT?



HEY, LOOK... I
JUST WOKE UP, AND
YOU WERE IN MY
DREAM. I DREAMED
YOU WERE DELIVERING
ME THIS PACKAGE.
IS THAT WEIRD?



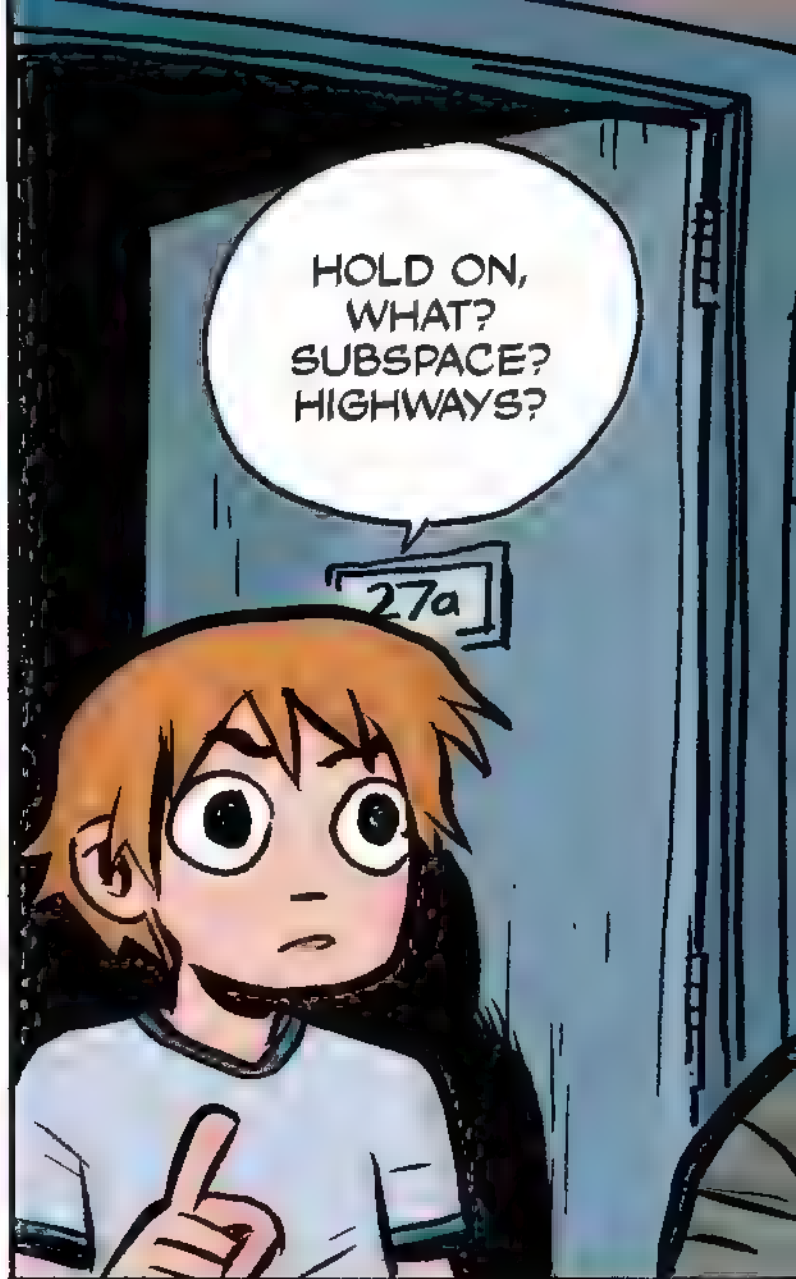
OH, GOD...
OH, MAN, NOW
I RECOGNIZE
YOU.



UM... NO! WAIT!
YOU DON'T. ...I'M
NOT CRAZY, IF
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE GETTING
AT.



NO, NO,
IT'S... IT'S JUST,
LIKE, THIS REALLY
CONVENIENT SUBSPACE
HIGHWAY HAPPENS TO
GO THROUGH YOUR
HEAD. IT'S LIKE THREE
MILES IN FIFTEEN
SECONDS, AND
THROUGH YOUR—

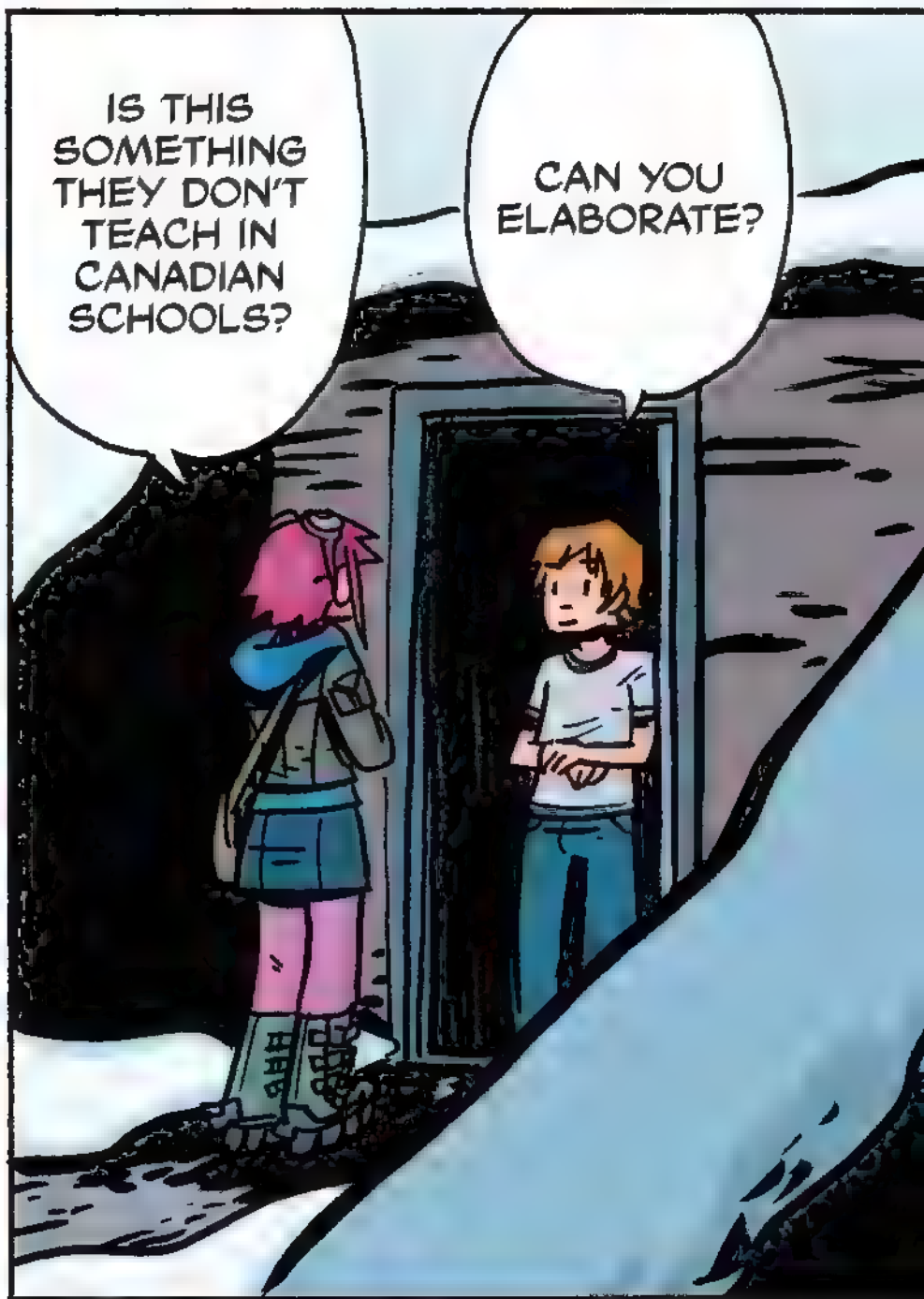


HOLD ON,
WHAT?
SUBSPACE?
HIGHWAYS?



YEAH...
WHAT?
HUH?

YOU'RE...
TALKING
CRAZY
TALK?

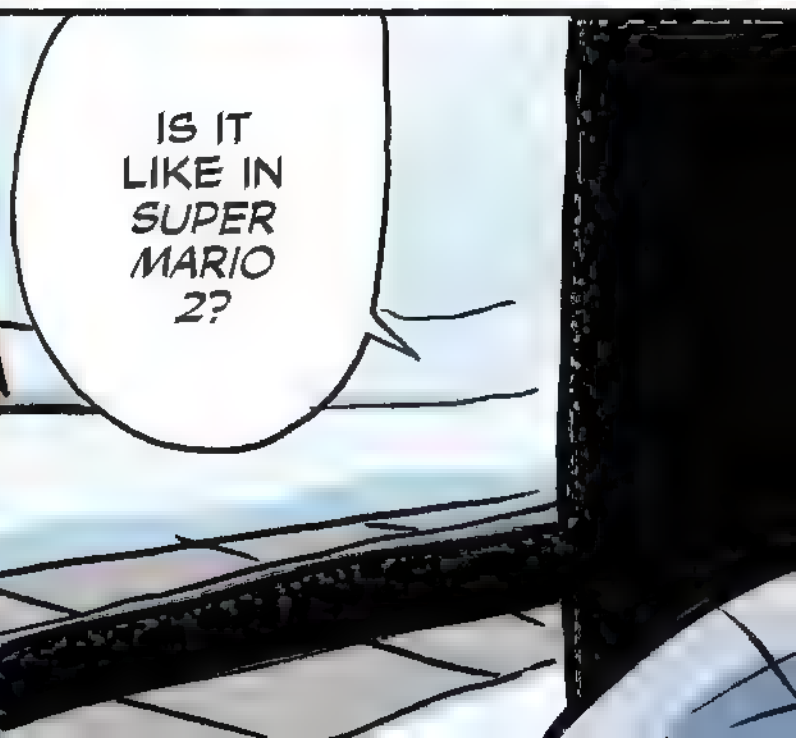


IS THIS
SOMETHING
THEY DON'T
TEACH IN
CANADIAN
SCHOOLS?

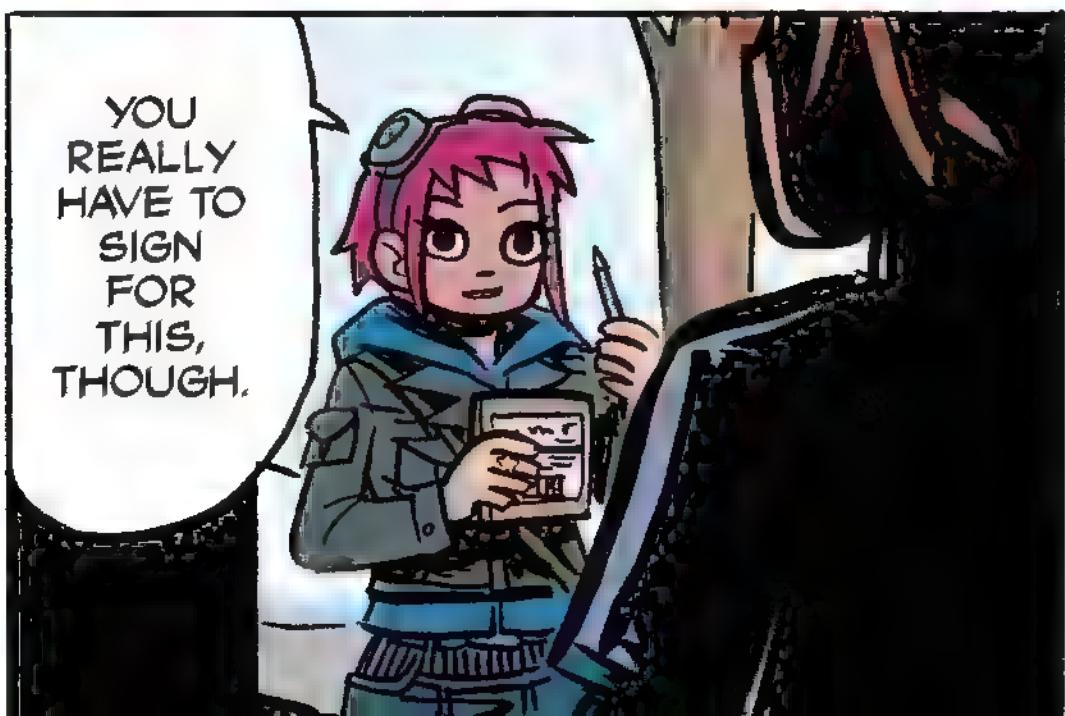
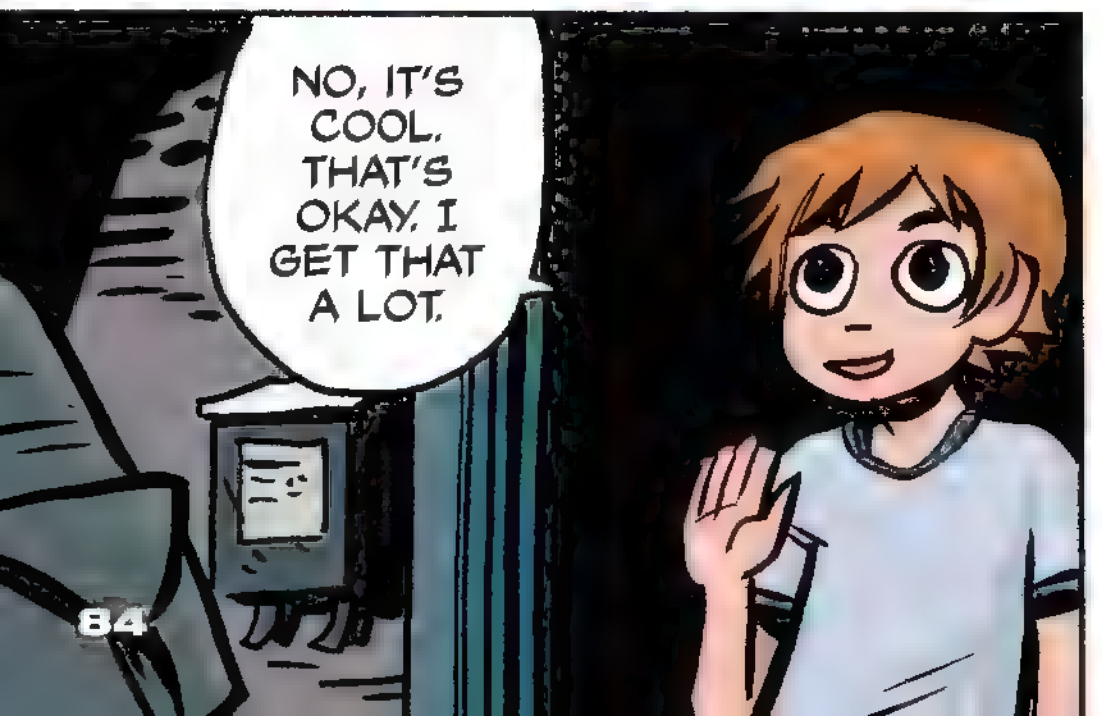
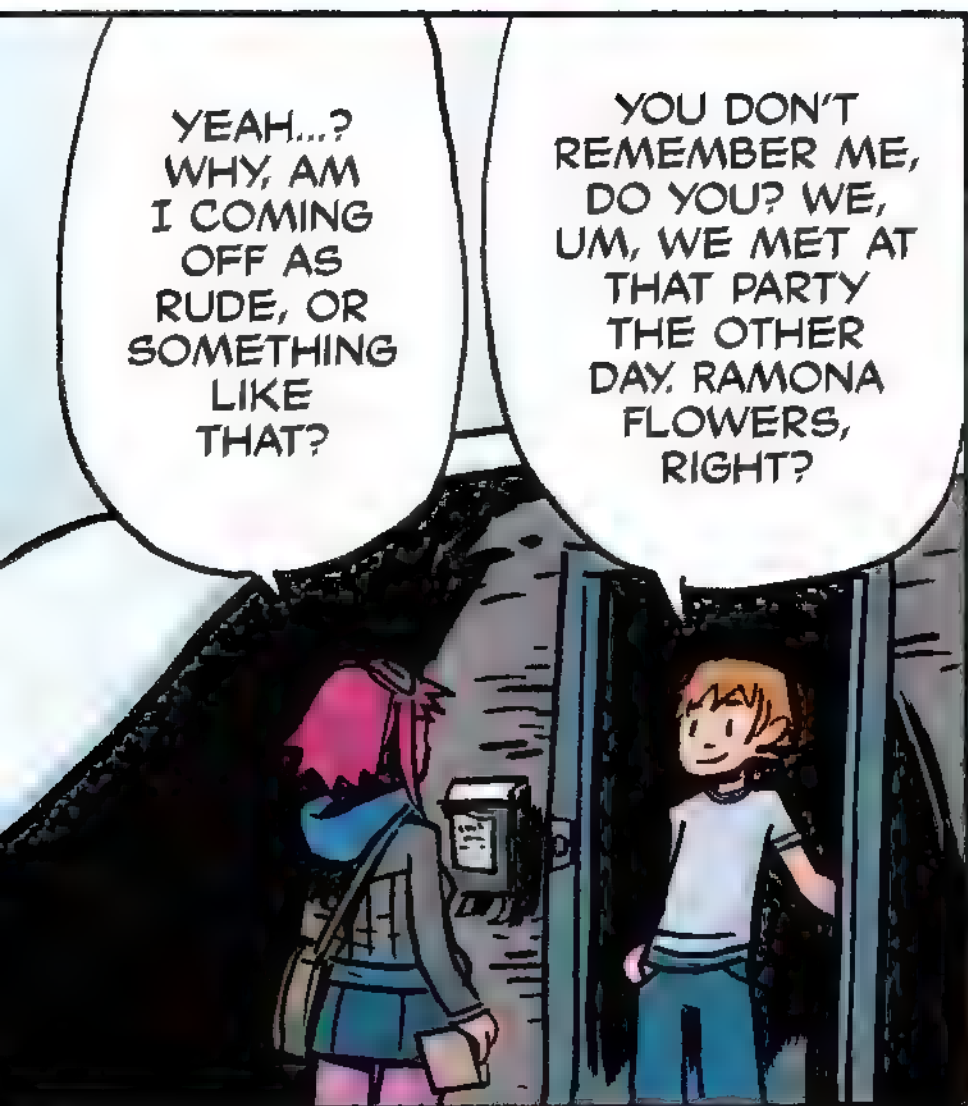
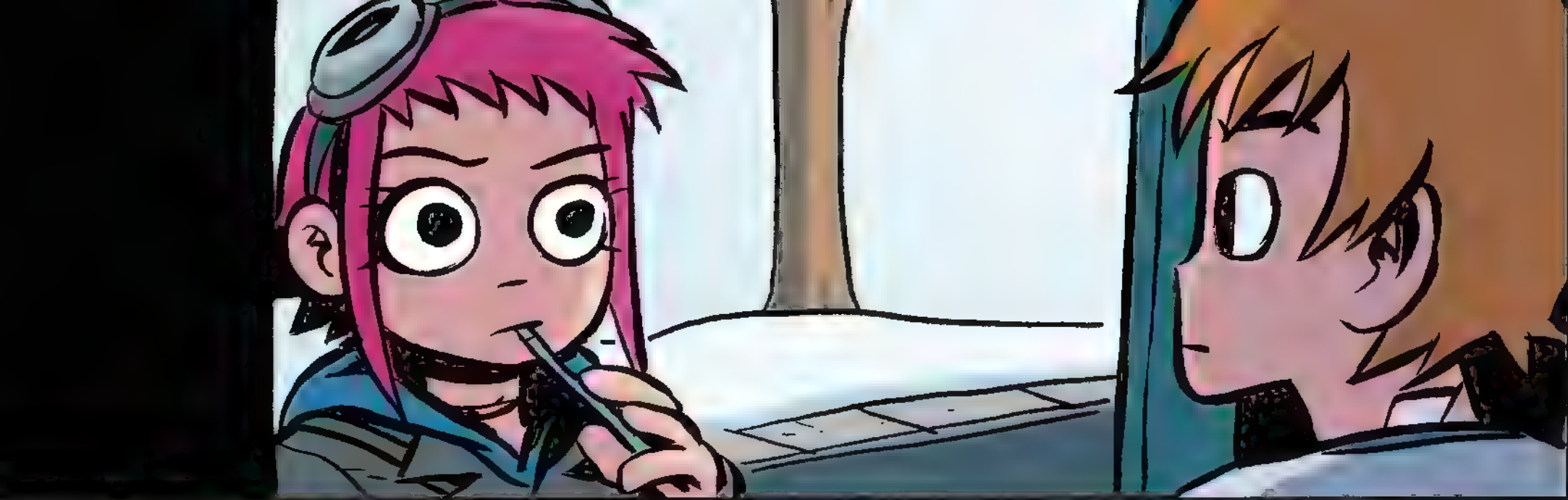
CAN YOU
ELABORATE?



IT'S LIKE...
RAPID
TRANSIT?
SUBSPACE
HIGHWAYS?



IS IT
LIKE IN
SUPER
MARIO
2?





BUT
IF I
SIGN
FOR IT,
YOU'LL
LEAVE!

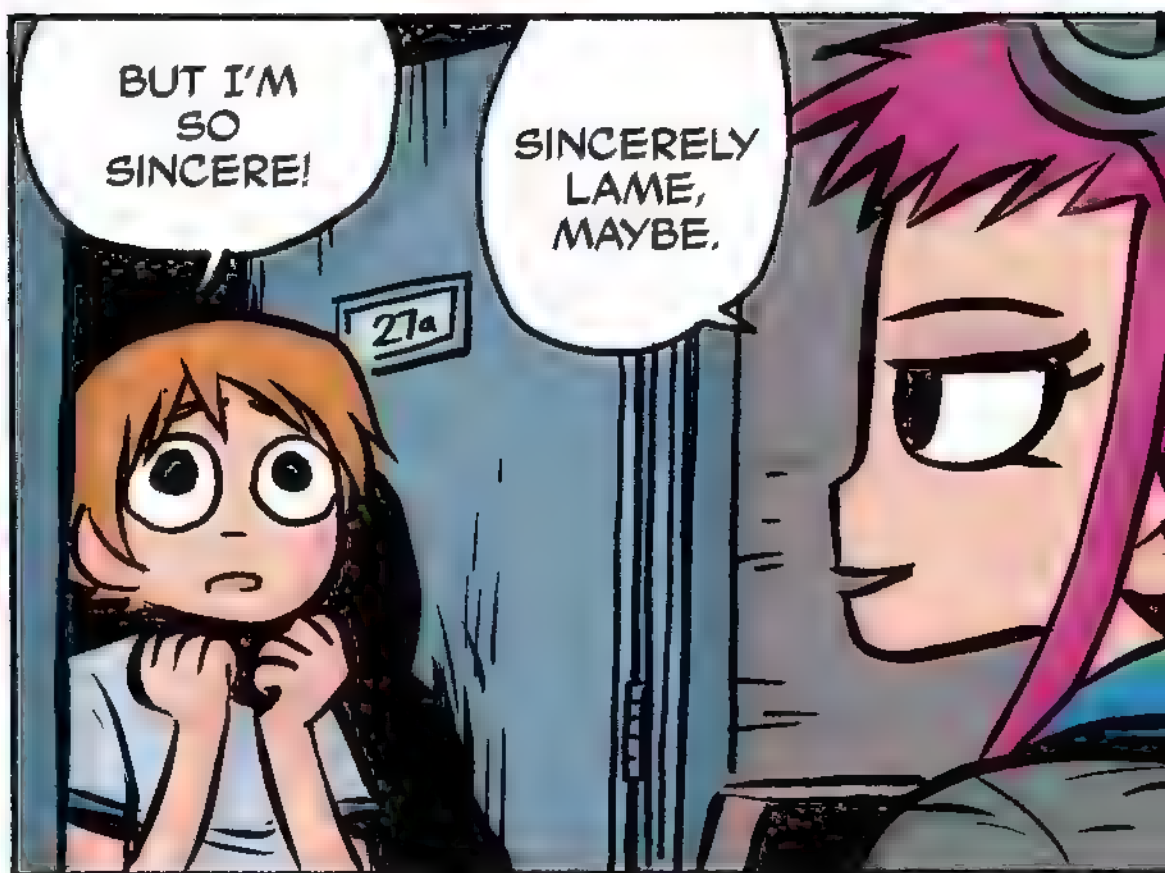
WELL,
YEAH... I
HAVE A
JOB, SEE?
I'M ON
THE
CLOCK?



CAN
WE GO OUT
SOMETIME?
OR, I MEAN,
I MEAN... CAN
WE MAYBE JUST
HANG OUT?
CAN WE GET
TO KNOW EACH
OTHER? YOU'RE
NEW IN TOWN,
RIGHT? I'VE
LIVED HERE
FOREVER—
I MEAN—
I MEAN... THERE
ARE... REASONS...
FOR YOU TO
HANG OUT
WITH ME?

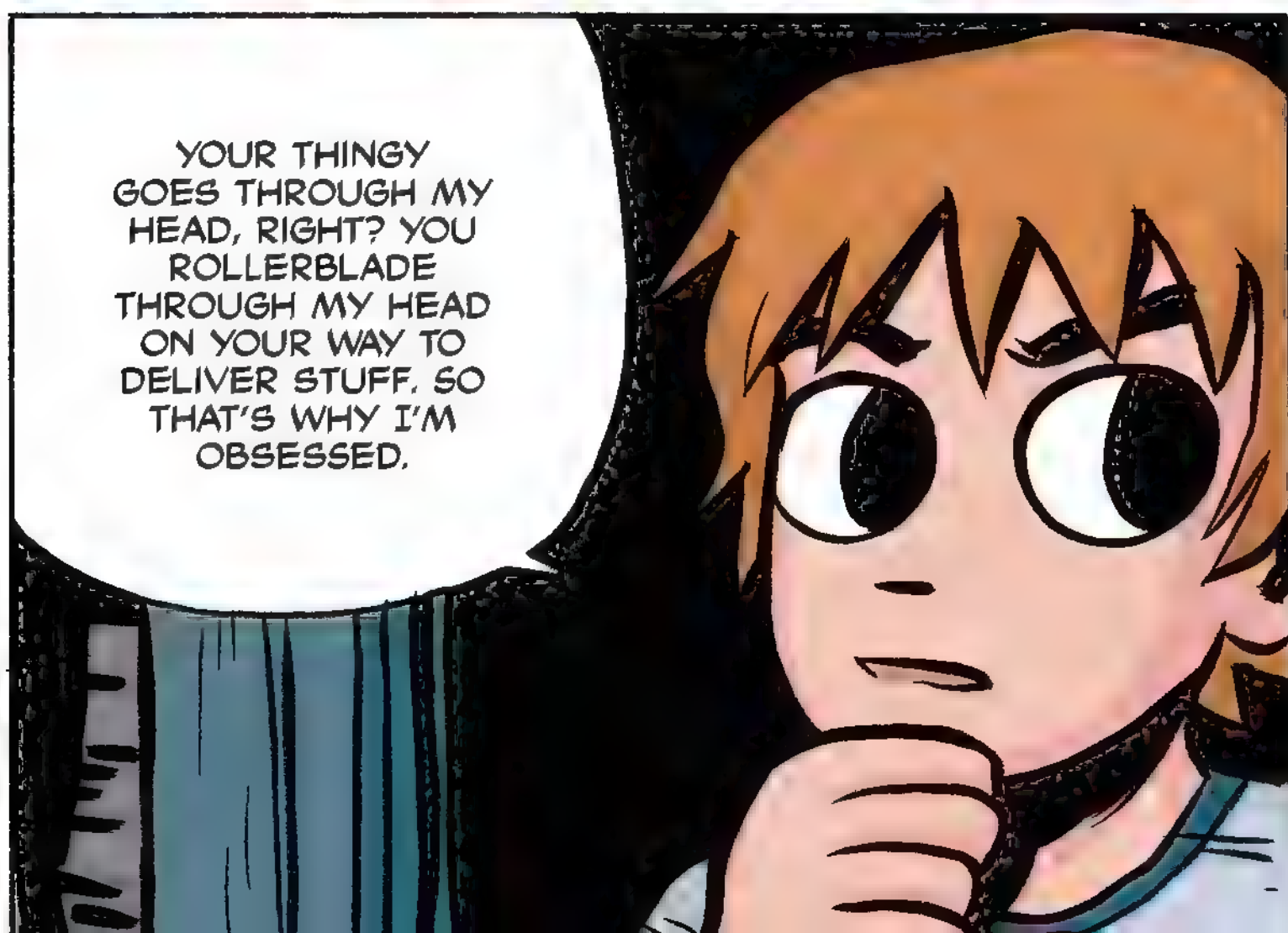


YOU'RE
ALL
OVER
THE
PLACE.



BUT I'M
SO
SINCERE!

SINCERELY
LAME,
MAYBE.



YOUR THINGY
GOES THROUGH MY
HEAD, RIGHT? YOU
ROLLERBLADE
THROUGH MY HEAD
ON YOUR WAY TO
DELIVER STUFF, SO
THAT'S WHY I'M
OBSESSED.



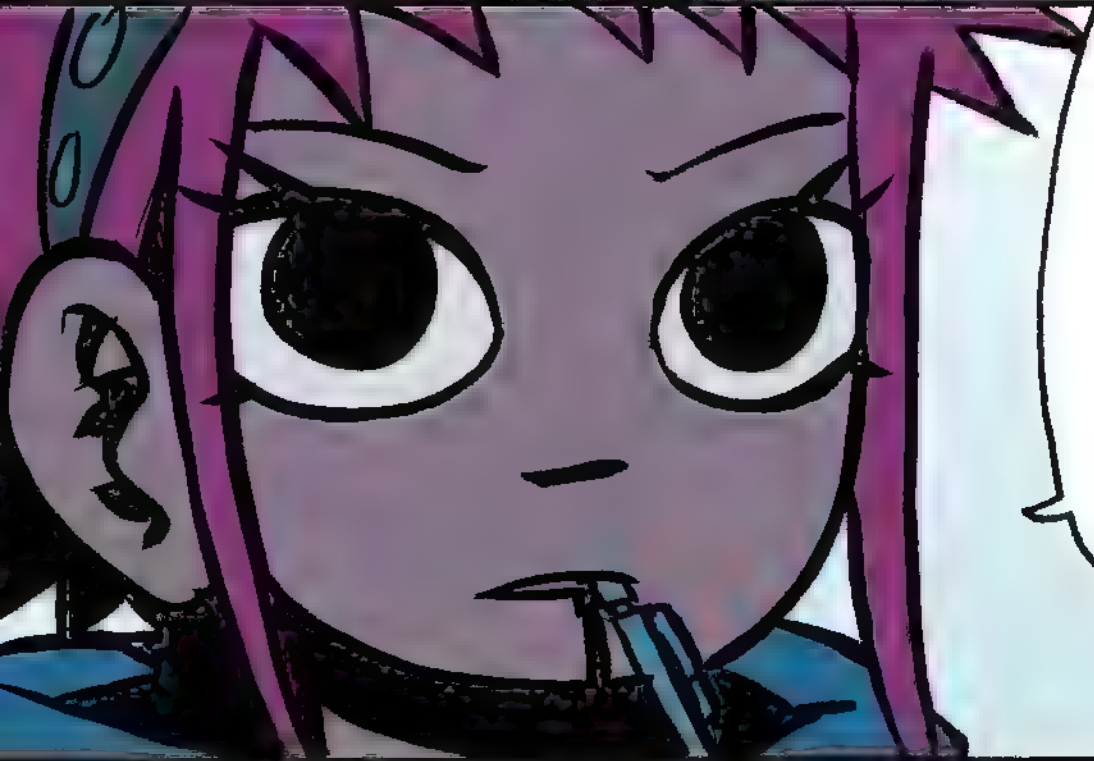
WAIT... LET'S
PRETEND I DIDN'T
SAY OBSESSED.



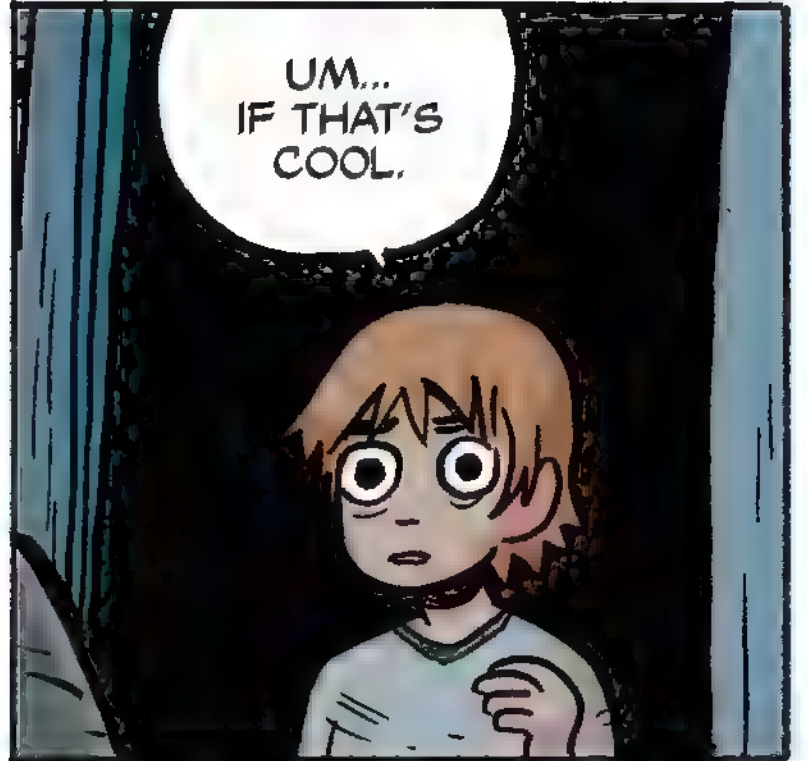
YOU'RE
TOTALLY
OBSESSED,
AREN'T YOU?
I NEED TO
FIND A NEW
ROUTE.



EITHER
THAT, OR YOU
NEED TO
START HANGING
OUT WITH
ME.



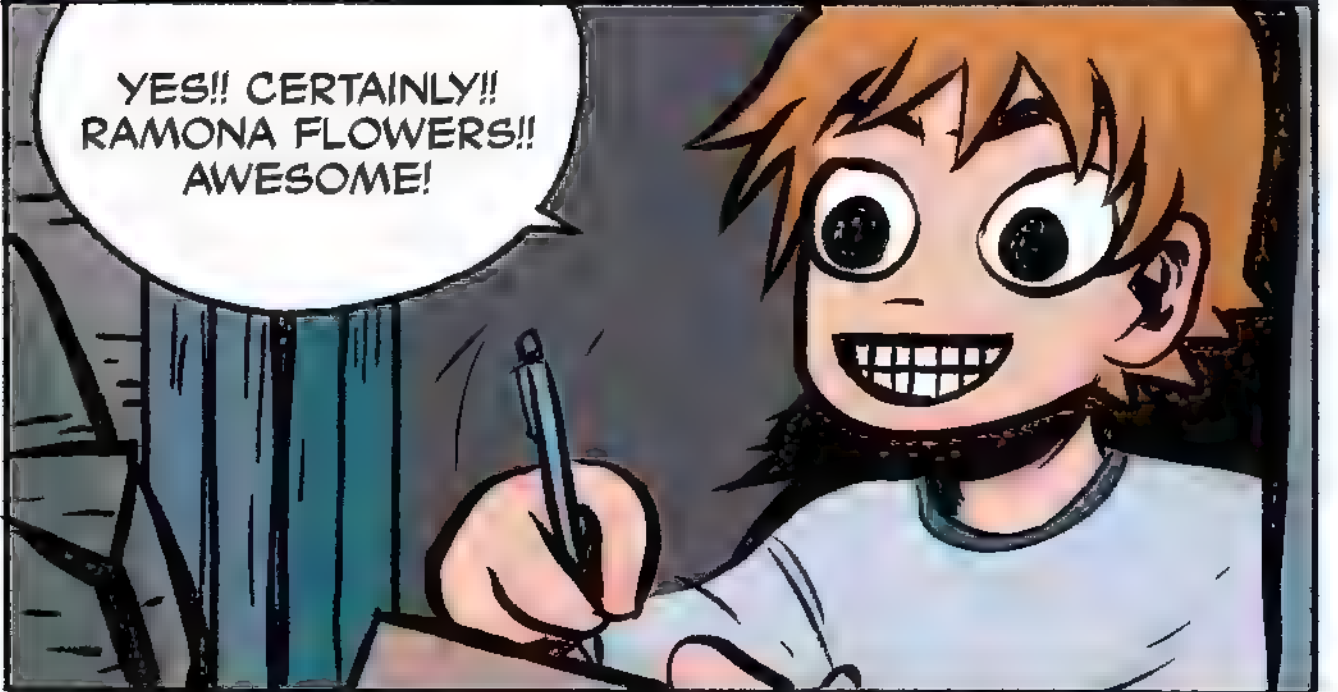
YOU
WANT
ME TO
HANG
OUT
WITH
YOU?



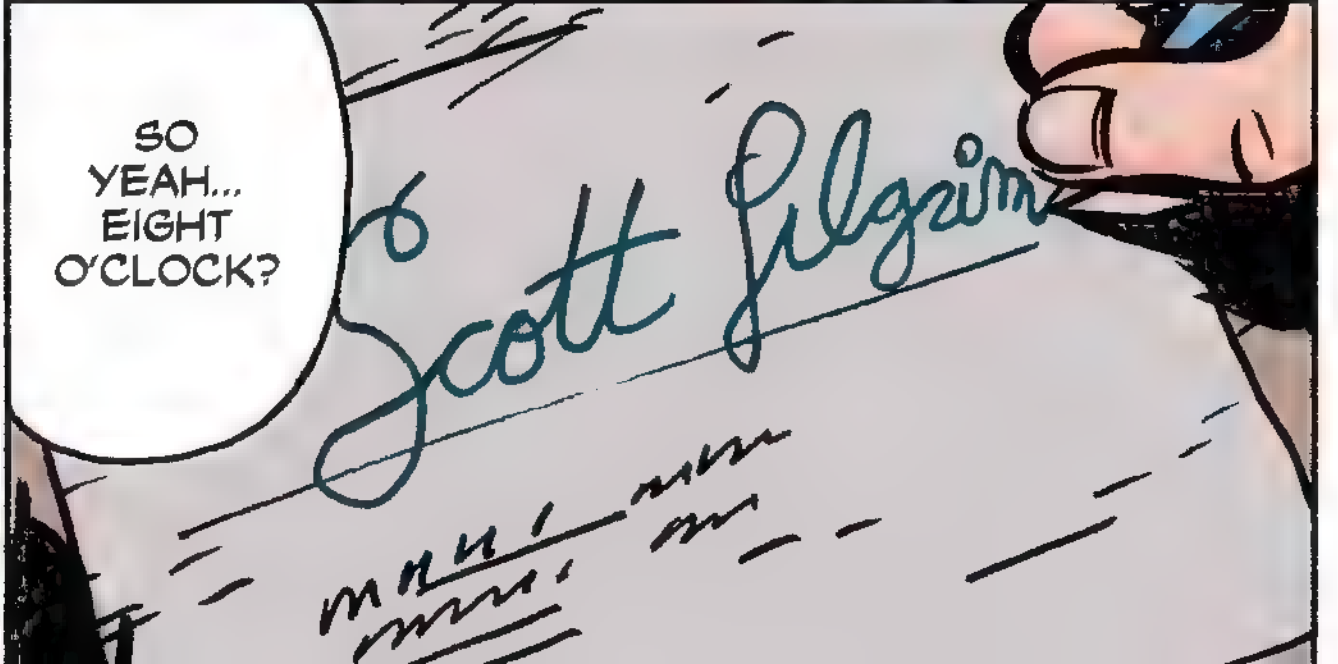
UM...
IF THAT'S
COOL.



UHHH... HOW ABOUT
TONIGHT? IS TONIGHT
OKAY FOR YOU? CAN
YOU PLEASE SIGN THIS
AND TAKE YOUR
STUPID CDS?



YES!! CERTAINLY!!
RAMONA FLOWERS!!
AWESOME!

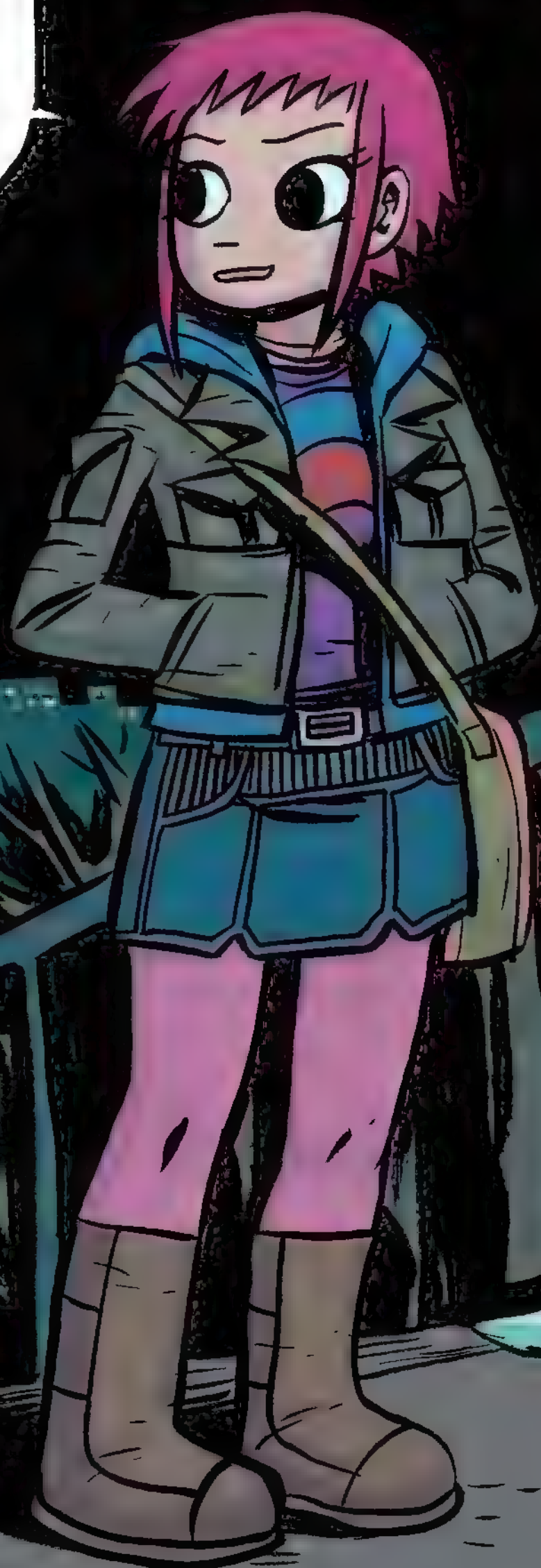


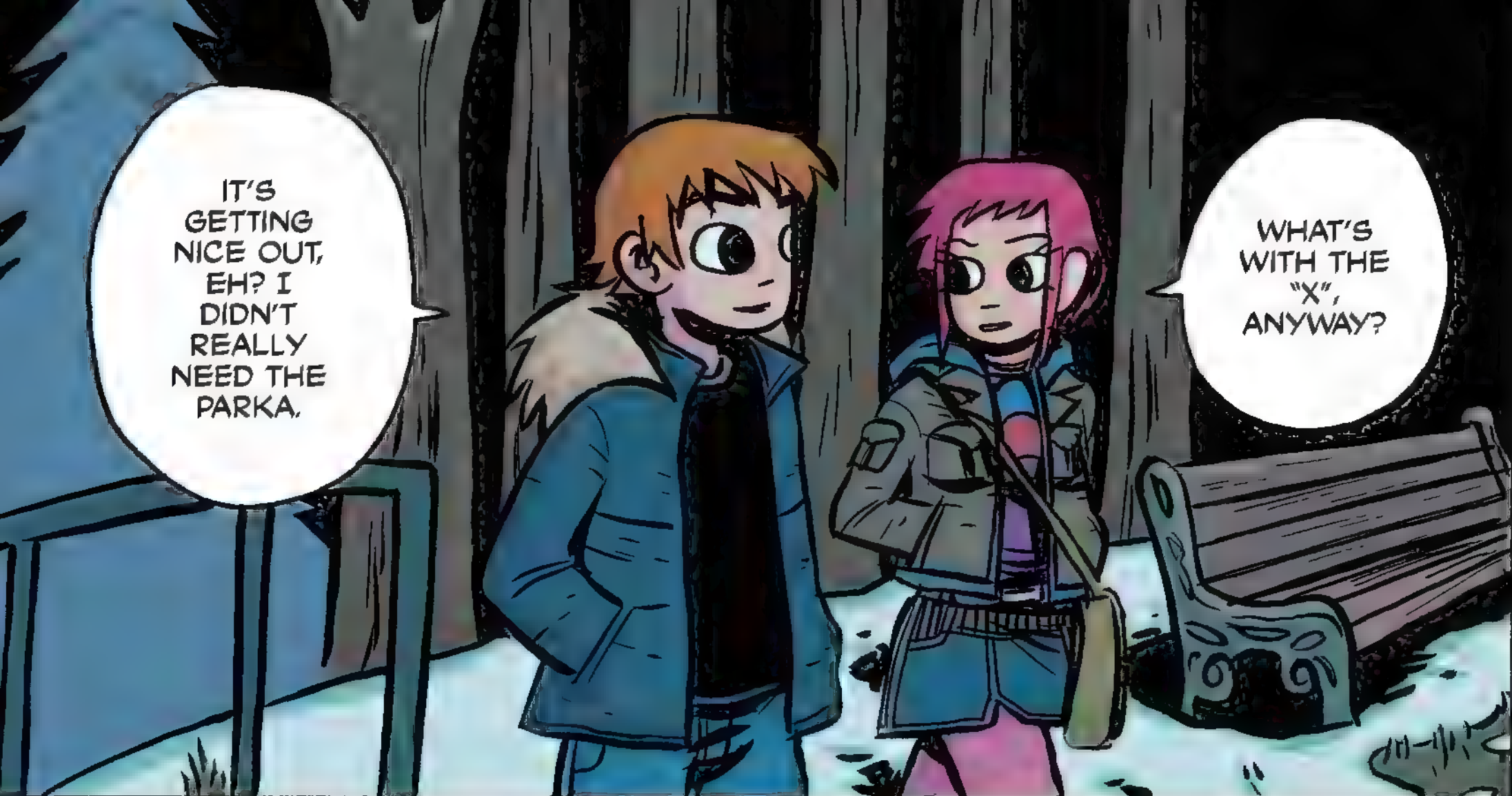
SO
YEAH...
EIGHT
O'CLOCK?

SO YEAH

WHY
ARE YOU
JUST
STANDING
THERE?

DUDE,
I'M
WAITIN'
ON
YOU!





IT'S
GETTING
NICE OUT,
EH? I
DIDN'T
REALLY
NEED THE
PARKA.

WHAT'S
WITH THE
"X",
ANYWAY?



HM?

ON
YOUR
COAT?



OH,
THIS?

WELL,
OBVIOUSLY,
ONE OF US
WENT TO
PROFESSOR
XAVIER'S
SCHOOL FOR
GIFTED
YOUNGSTERS,
AND ONE OF
US DIDN'T.



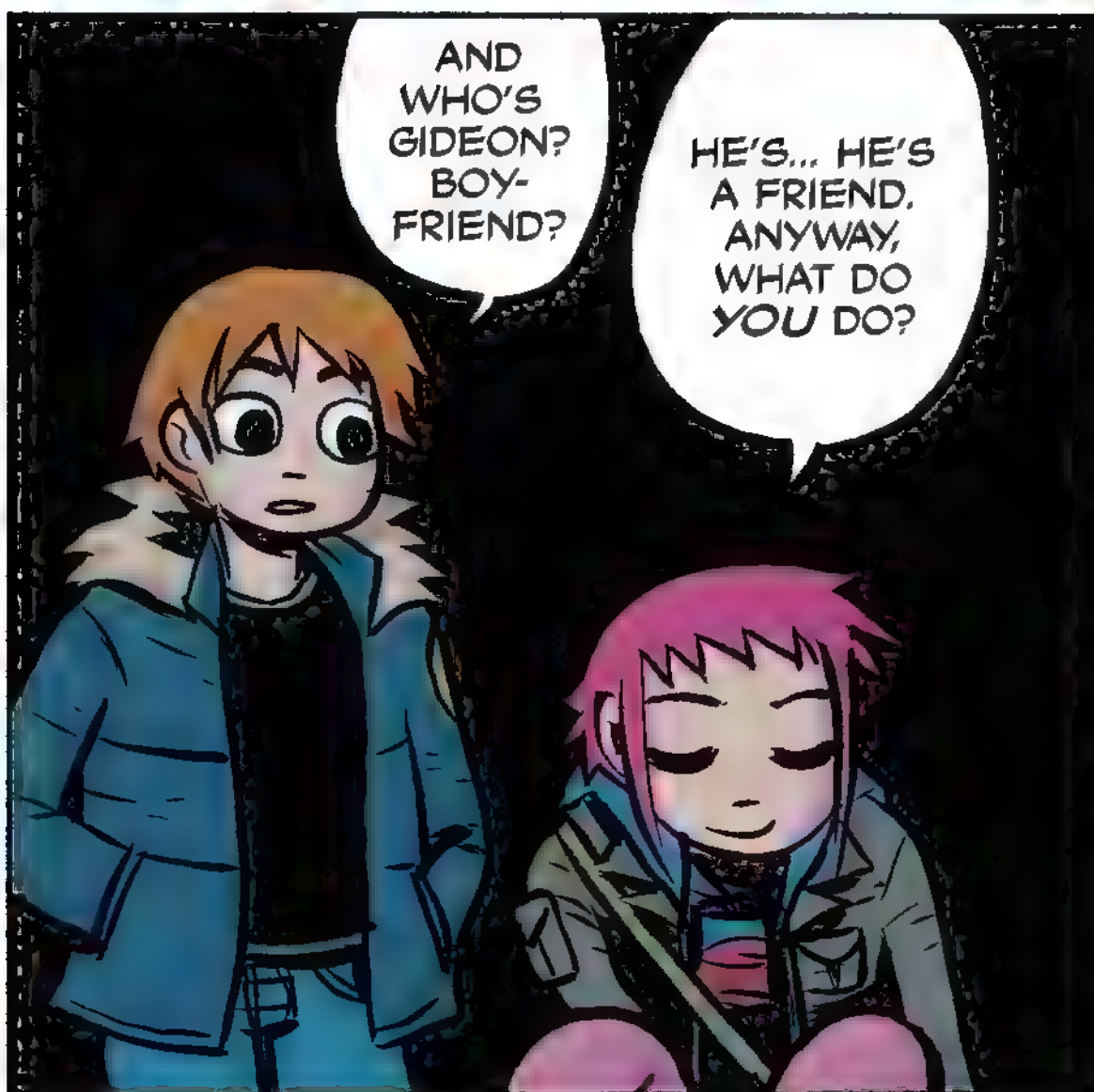
OBVIOUSLY
ONE OF US
IS A TOTAL
NERD. DID
YOU MAKE
THAT PATCH
YOURSELF?

I DON'T
HAVE TO
ANSWER
THAT!



SO HOW'D
YOU END
UP IN
TORONTO?

WELL, I...
I GOT THIS JOB AT
AMAZON. AND THEY
NEEDED SOMEONE
HERE AND GIDEON
ALWAYS SAYS
TORONTO IS ONE OF
THE GREAT CITIES,
SO...



AND
WHO'S
GIDEON?
BOY-
FRIEND?

HE'S... HE'S
A FRIEND.
ANYWAY,
WHAT DO
YOU DO?



I'M
BETWEEN
JOBS.

BETWEEN
WHAT
AND
WHAT?



WELL... MY LAST
JOB IS A REALLY
LONG STORY,
FILLED WITH
SIGHS. MAYBE WE
CAN GET INTO IT
IN A LATER
VOLUME.



I DON'T
EVEN
WANT TO
TALK
ABOUT
MY LAST
JOB.

MAYBE
VOLUME
THREE
FOR THAT
ONE.



SUBSPACE
HIGHWAYS...
WHATEVER,
MAN.

IT WAS
TOTALLY AN
ACCIDENT! I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO GET YOU
OBSESSED!



IT'S... I
HAVEN'T BEEN
OBSESSED
IN SO LONG.
IT'S REALLY
WEIRD.

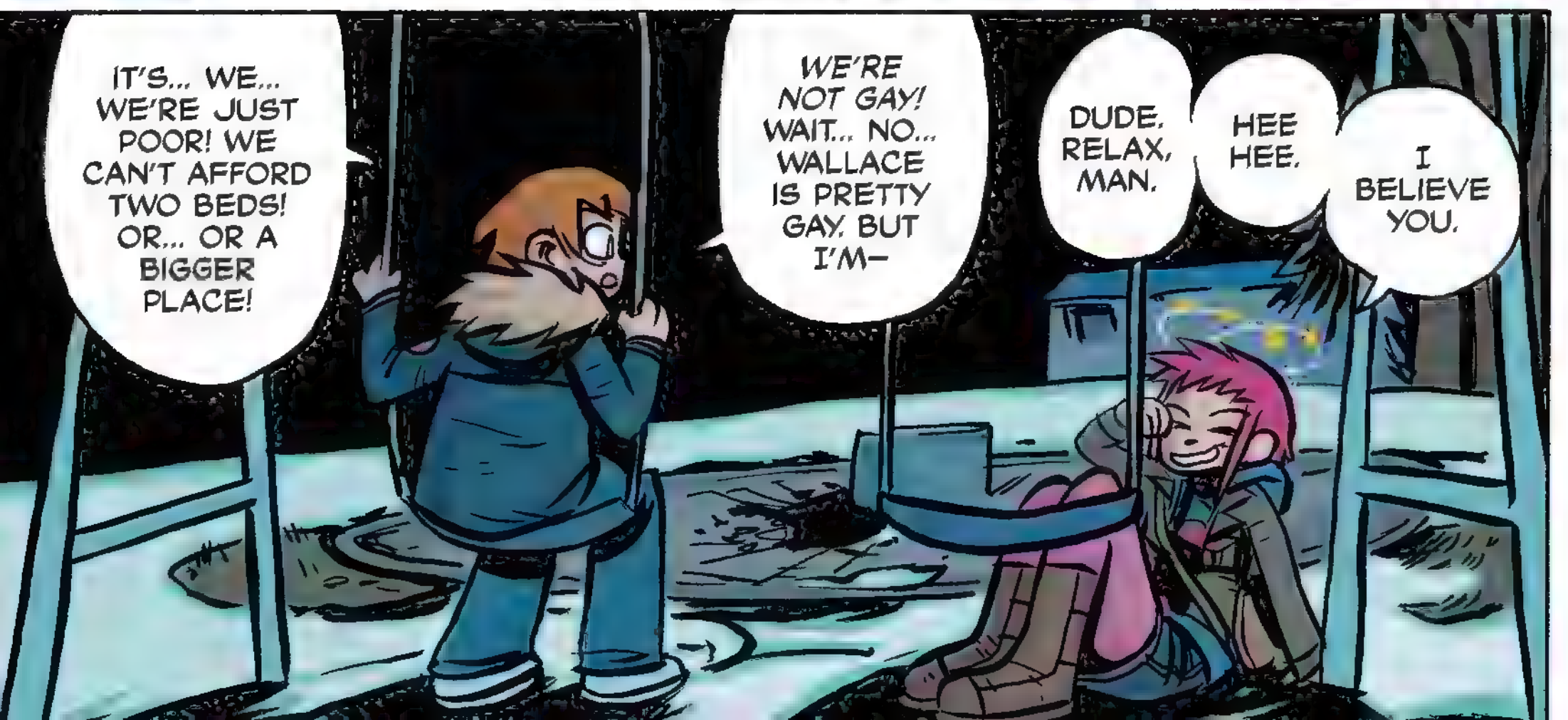


WELL,
YOU
SLEEP
WITH A
GUY,
RIGHT?

UM,



I WAS JUST
GUESSING FROM
HAVING SEEN
YOUR APART-
MENT, BUT YOU
TOTALLY DO!
AHAHAHAHA!



IT'S... WE...
WE'RE JUST
POOR! WE
CAN'T AFFORD
TWO BEDS!
OR... OR A
BIGGER
PLACE!

WE'RE
NOT GAY!
WAIT... NO...
WALLACE
IS PRETTY
GAY, BUT
I'M—

DUDE,
RELAX,
MAN.

HEE
HEE.

I
BELIEVE
YOU.



I
FEEL
SO
STUPID!

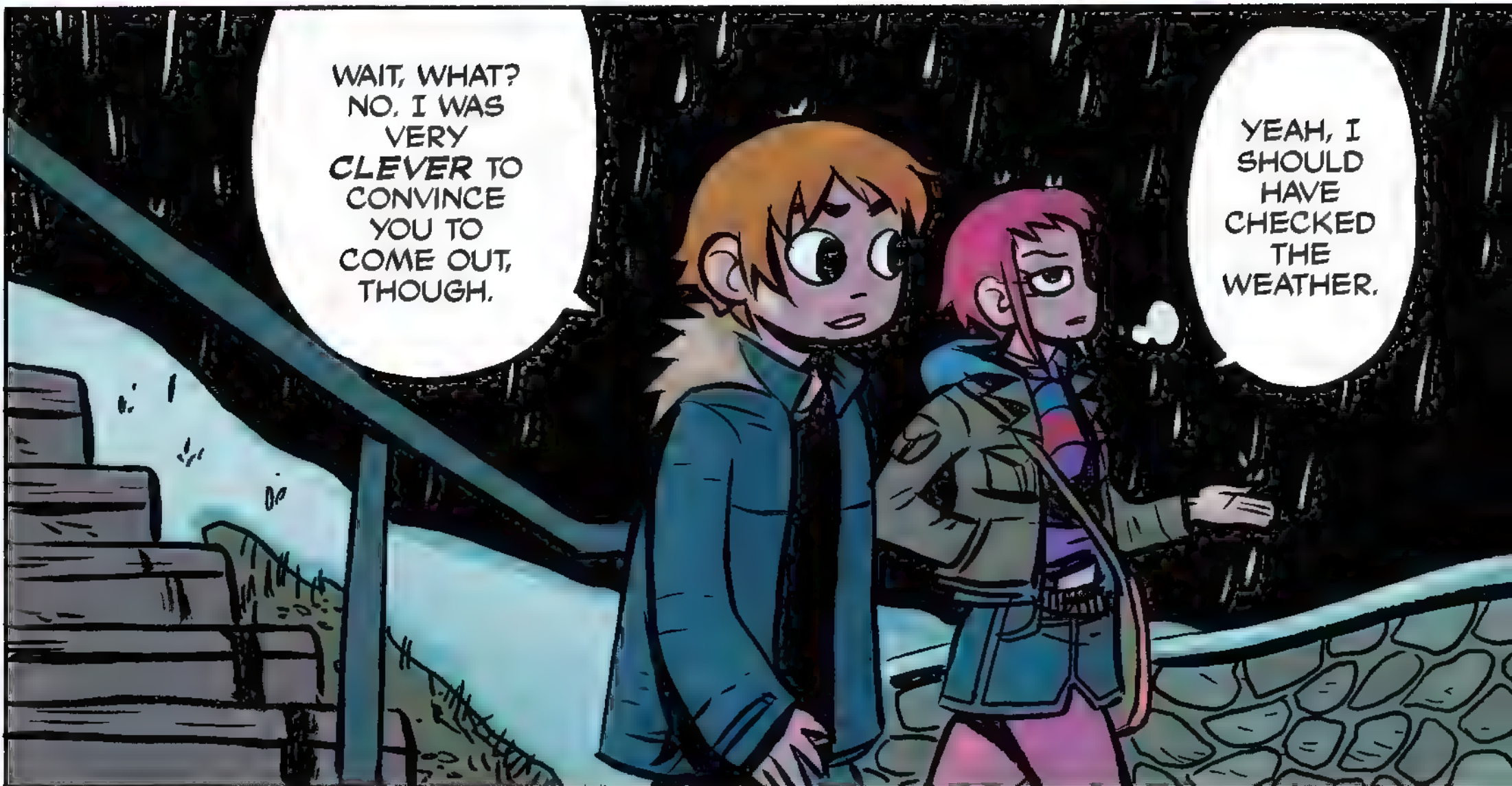
AW,
YOU'RE
PROBABLY
NOT
THAT
STUPID.



I'M...
MOSTLY
STUPID.

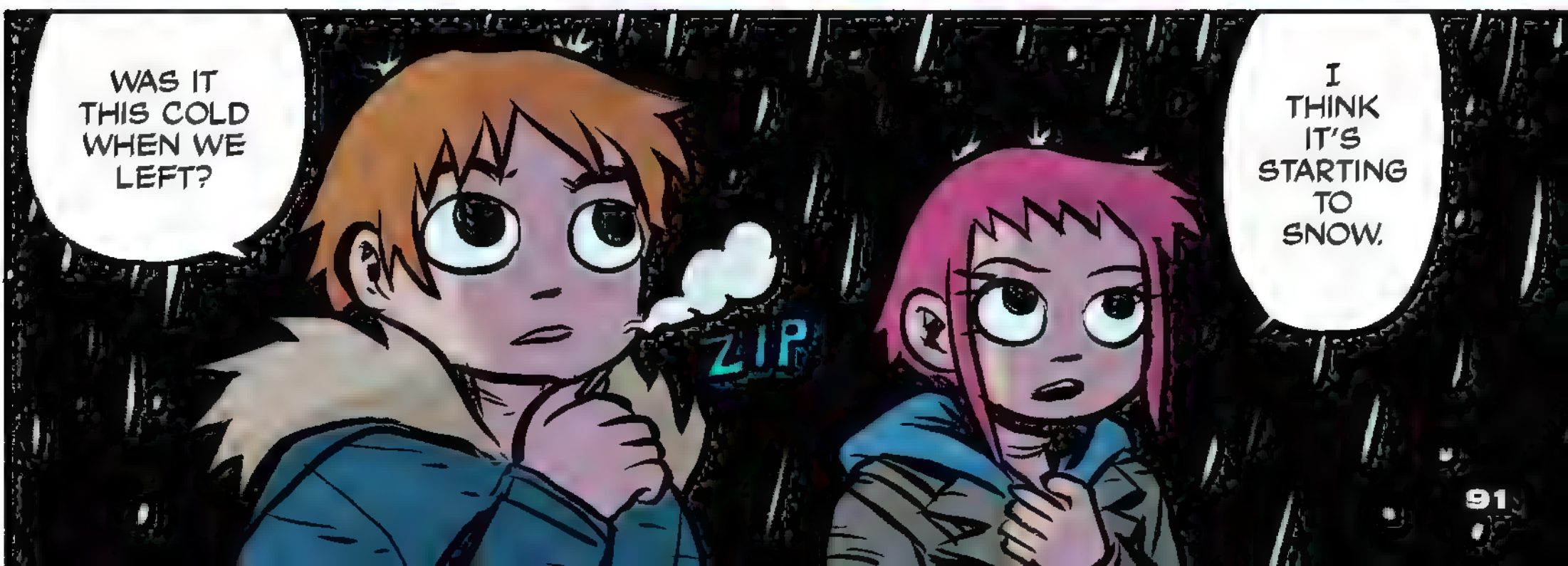


WELL, YOU'RE
DEFINITELY
STUPID IF YOU
WANT TO GO
OUT WITH
ME.



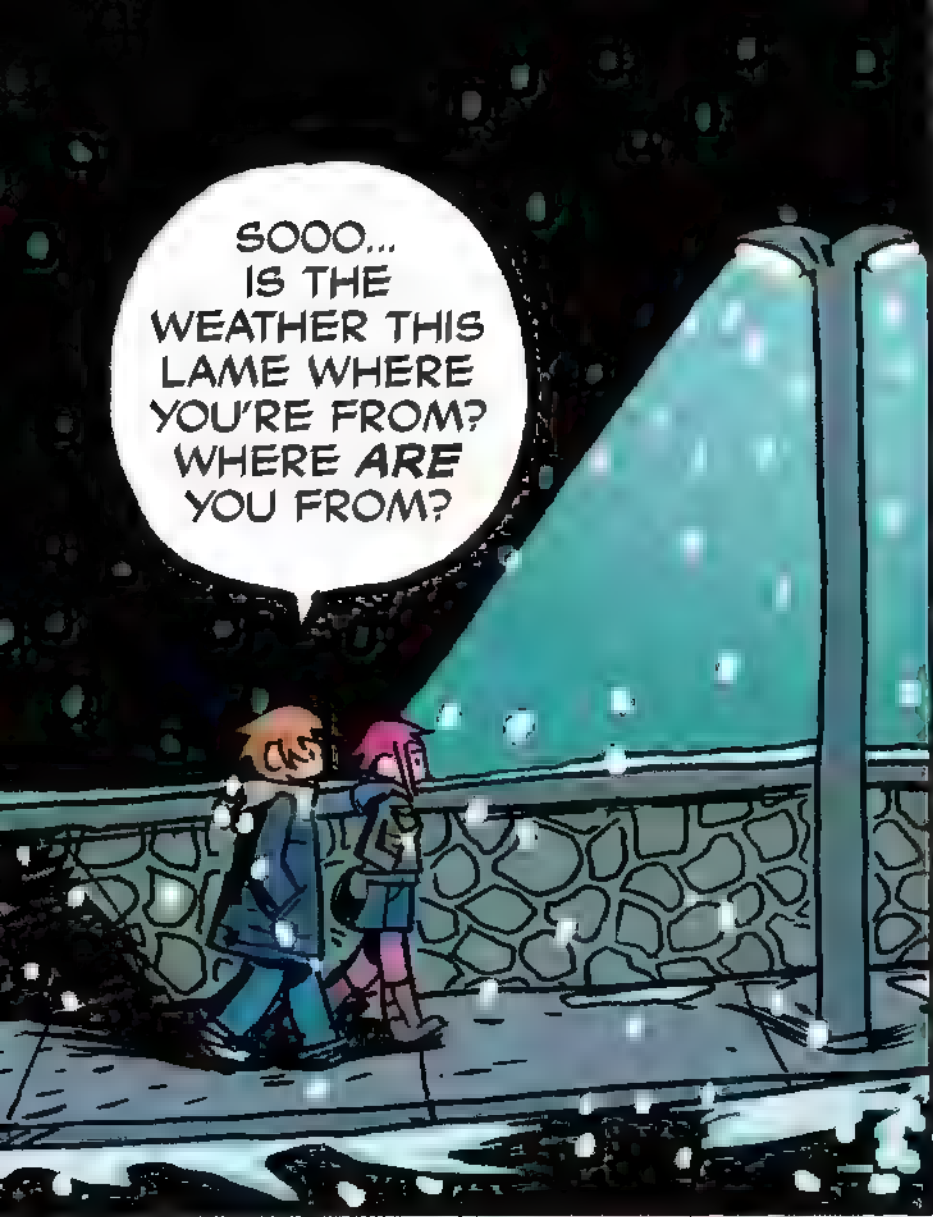
WAIT, WHAT?
NO, I WAS
VERY
CLEVER TO
CONVINCE
YOU TO
COME OUT,
THOUGH.

YEAH, I
SHOULD
HAVE
CHECKED
THE
WEATHER.



WAS IT
THIS COLD
WHEN WE
LEFT?

I
THINK
IT'S
STARTING
TO
SNOW.





DID YOU
DO A LOT
OF
SKIING?

THIS IS
GETTING
RIDICULOUS.
ISN'T IT,
LIKE,
APRIL?



ICE SKATING,
THOUGH,
RIGHT? YOU'RE
PRETTY GOOD
ON ROLLER-
BLADES.

OH YEAH, FOR
SURE. ICE
SKATING.
UH-HUH. I DID
FIGURE SKATING
WHEN I WAS
FOUR.



THAT'S HOT.
I PLAYED
HOCKEY IN
GRADES ONE
AND TWO.

YOU GUYS ALL
PLAY HOCKEY UP
HERE, THOUGH,
RIGHT?



I... I... I
CAN'T SEE
YOU. I'M
BLIND. HELP
ME.

I KNOW
THERE'S A
THINGY UP
HERE
SOME-
WHERE...





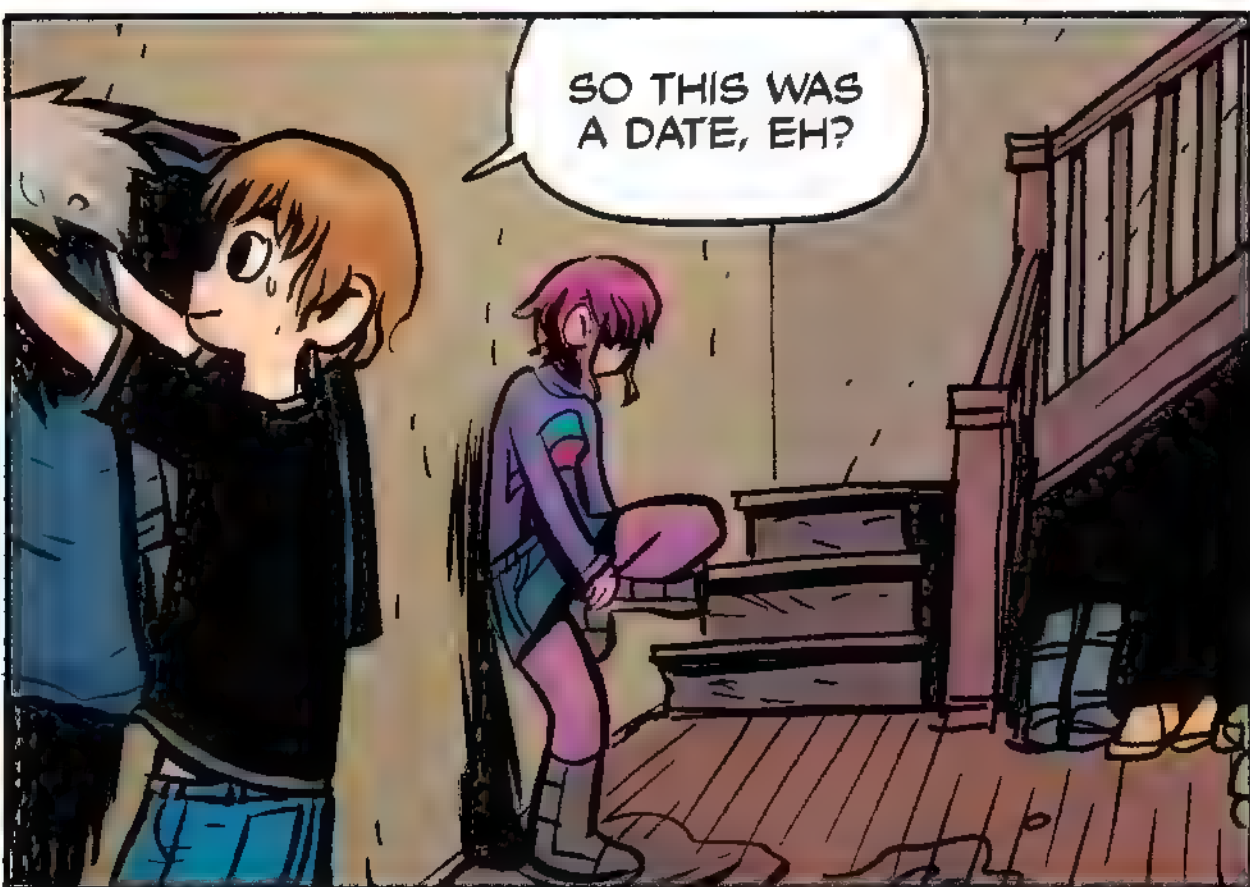


HURRY!



THIS
WHOLE
THING IS AN
UNMITIGATED
DISASTER!

OH,
COME ON.
I THINK "ACT
OF GOD" IS A
DECENT
EXCUSE FOR
A LOUSY
DATE.



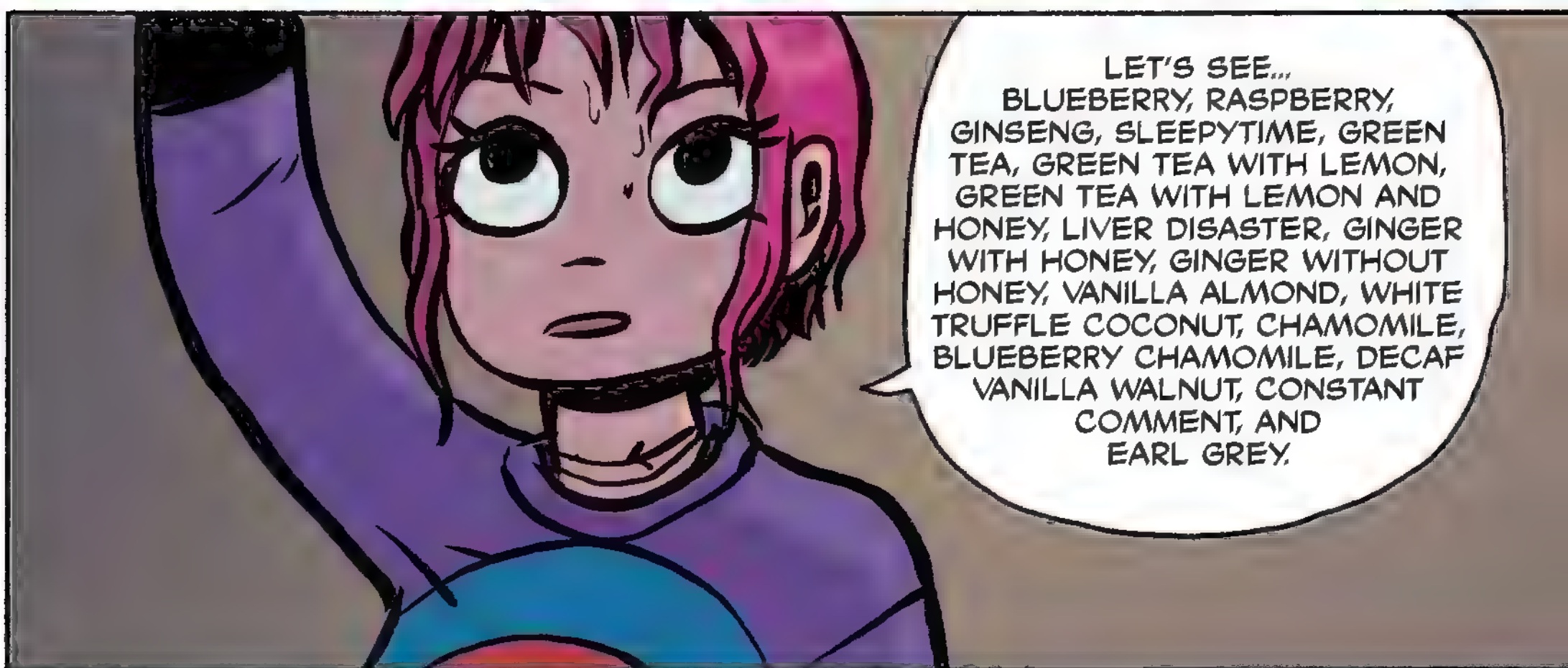
SO THIS WAS
A DATE, EH?

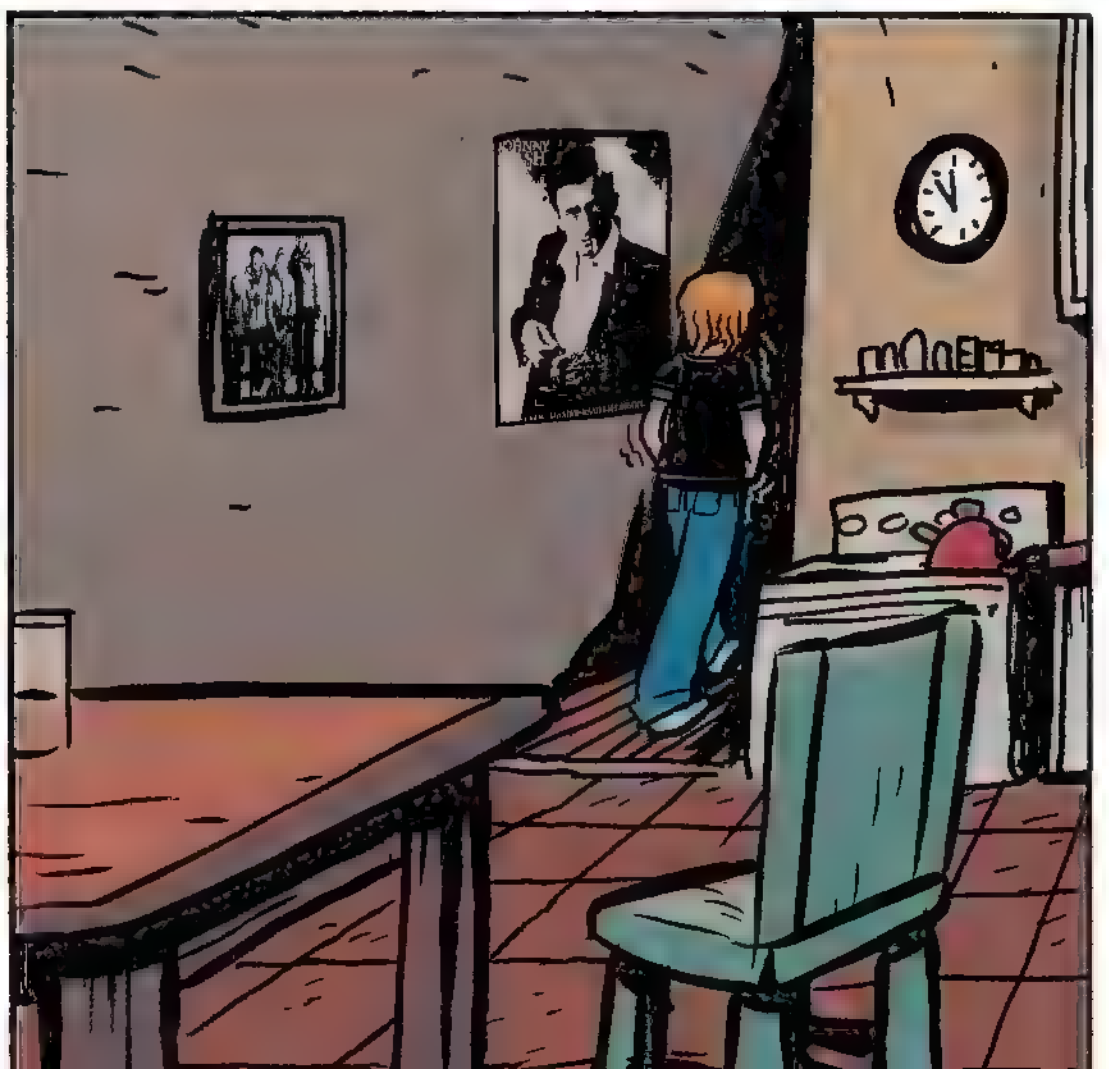
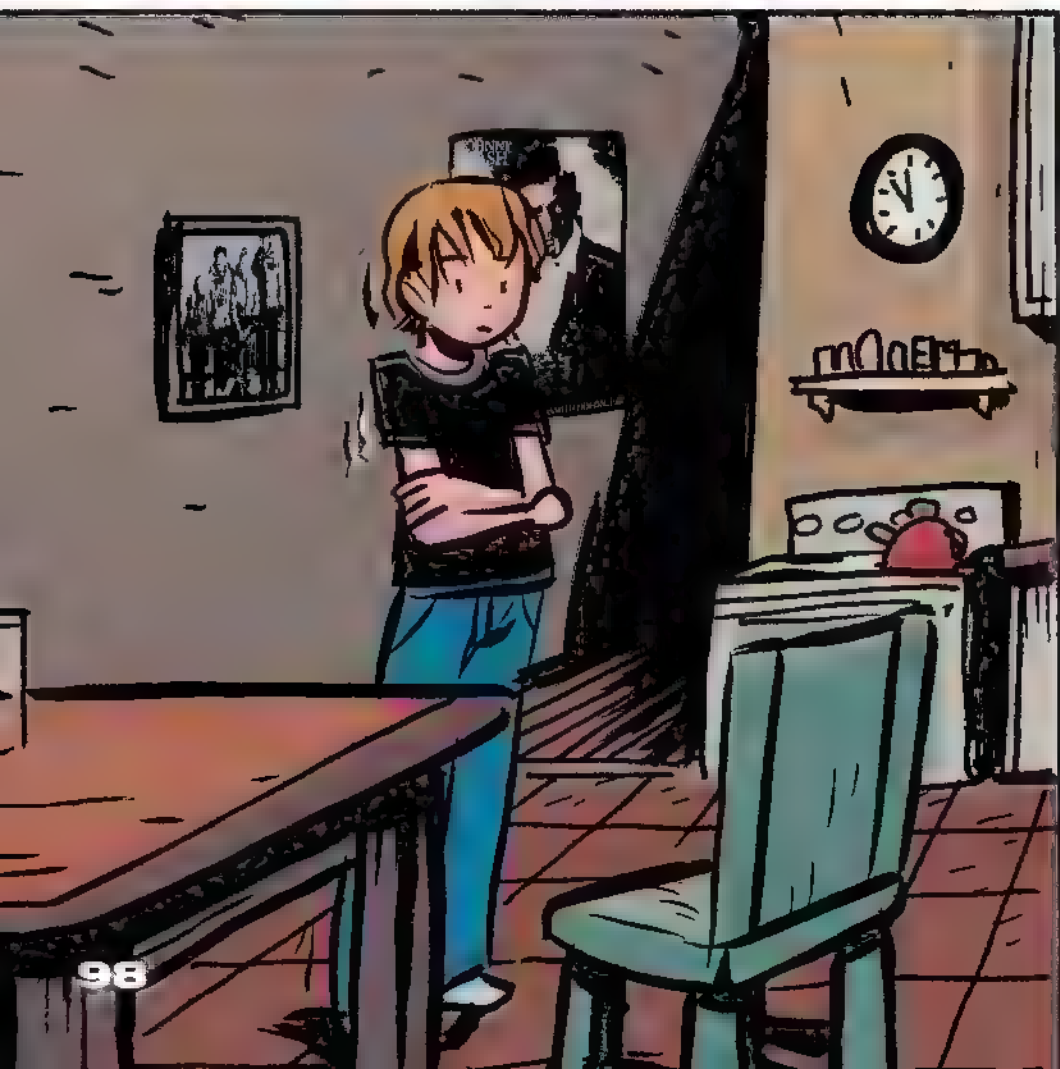


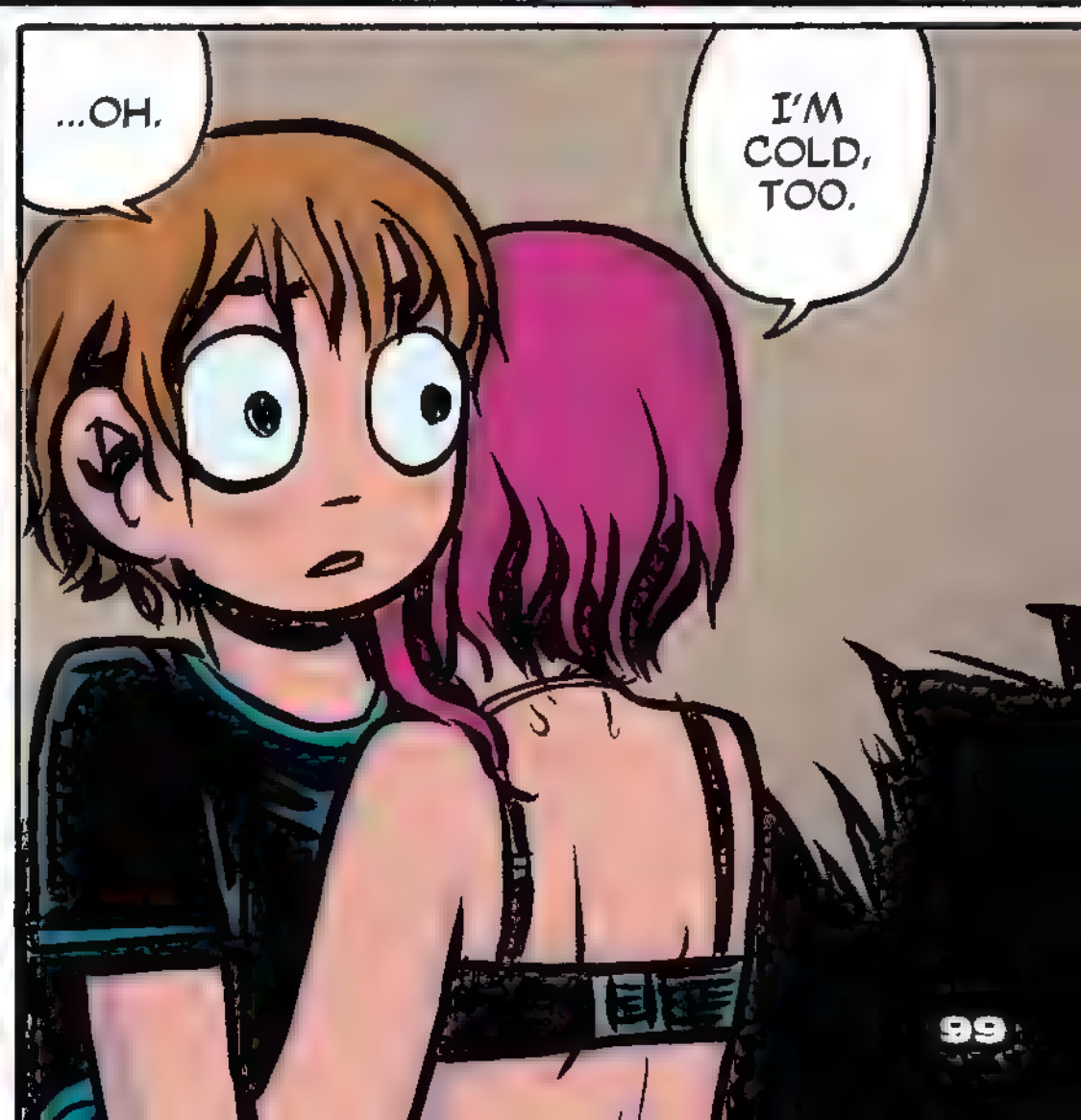
DID I
SAY DATE?
SLIP OF
THE
TONGUE.

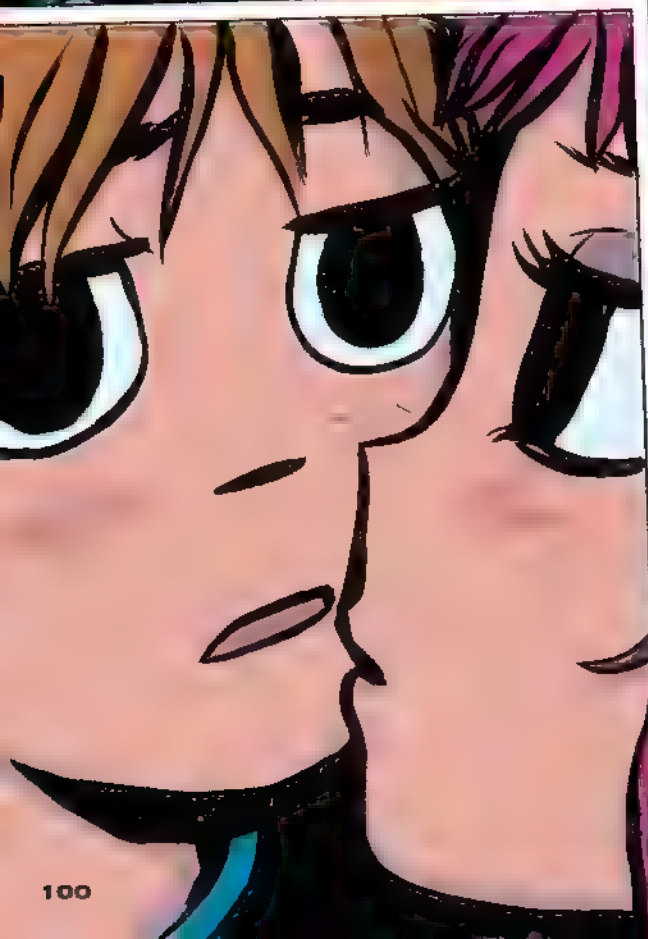
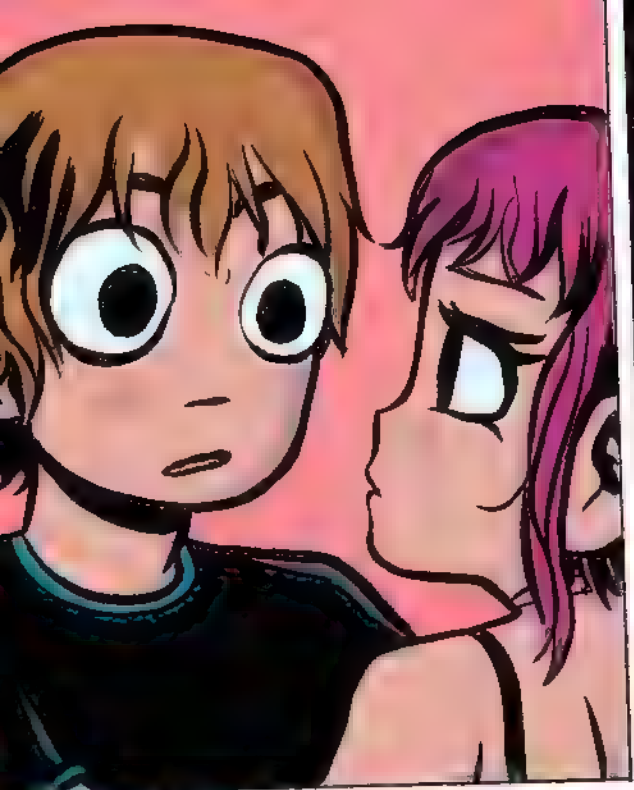


ANYWAY...
THE NIGHT'S
NOT OVER
YET.







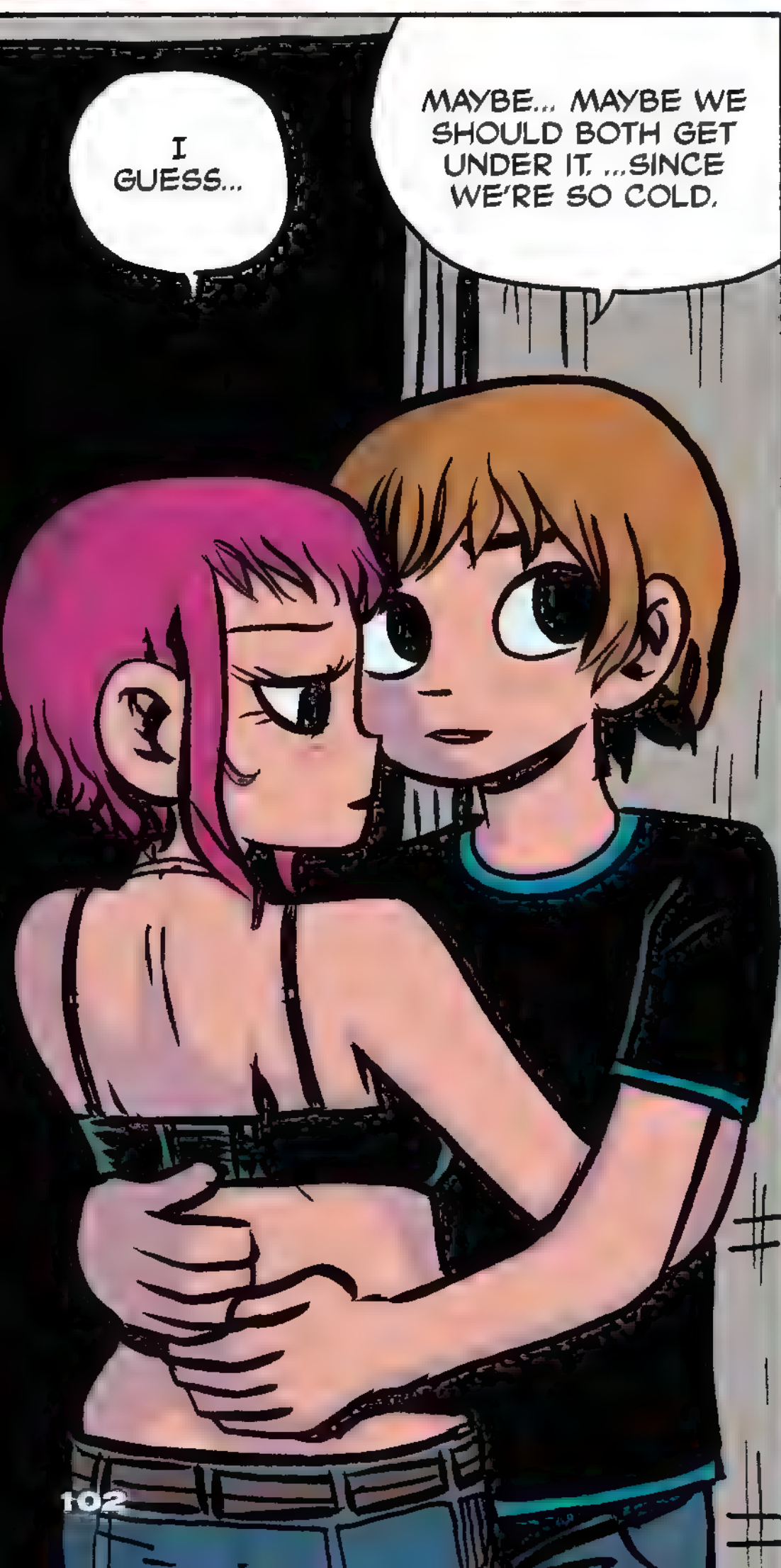


NICE ONE, SCOTT!
NOW TURN THE PAGE.



WERE YOU...

WERE YOU JUST GOING TO BRING THE BLANKET FROM YOUR BED?



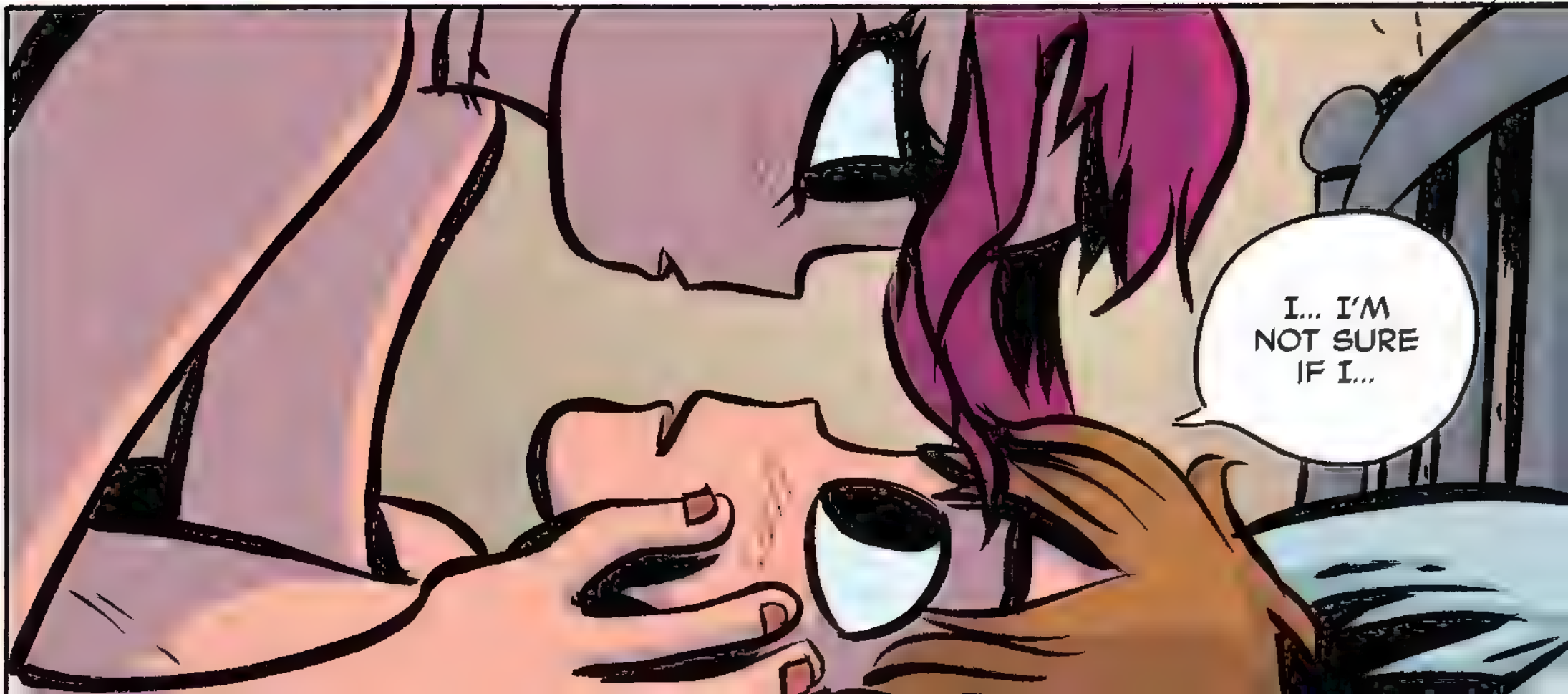
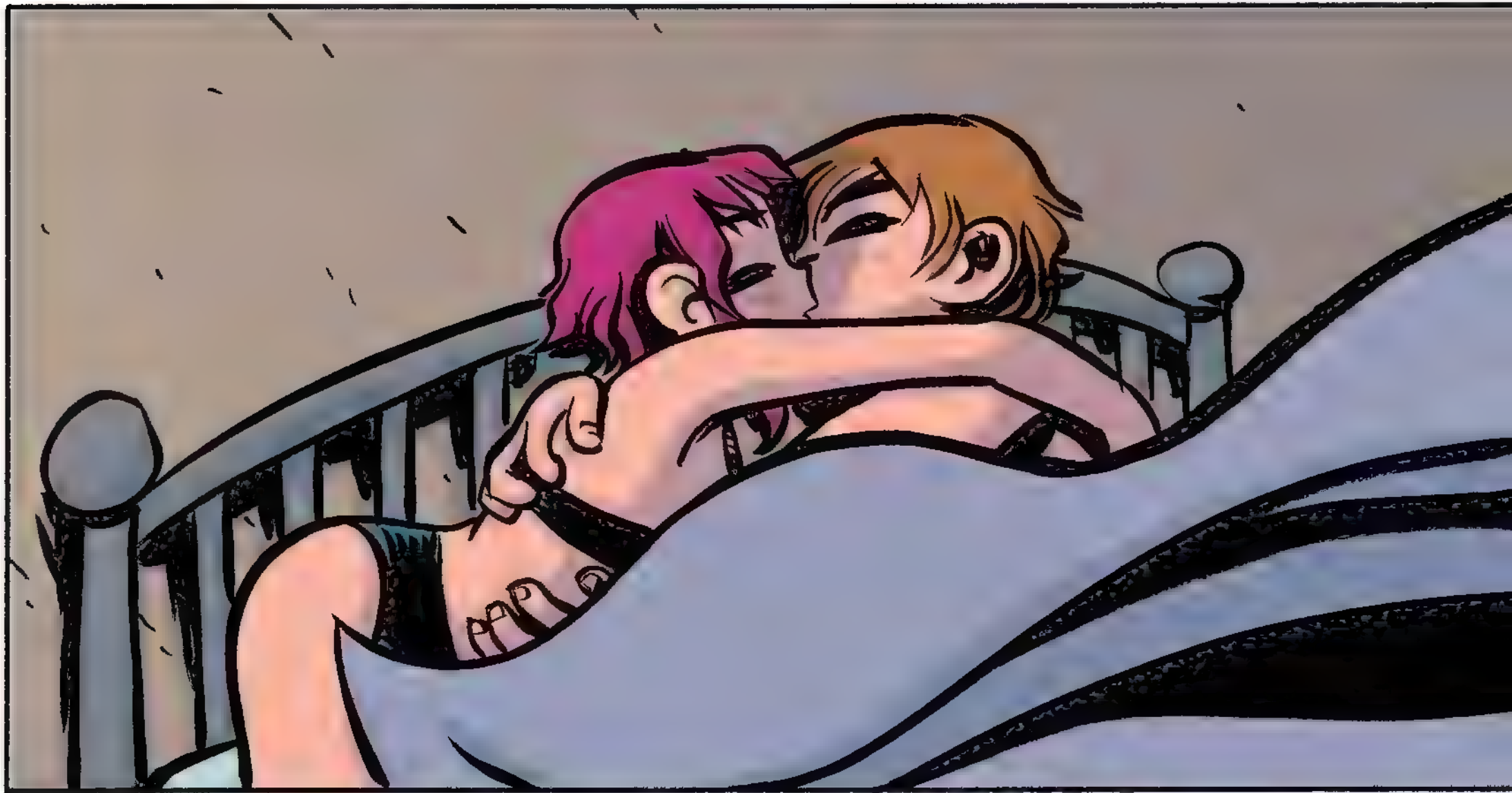
I GUESS...

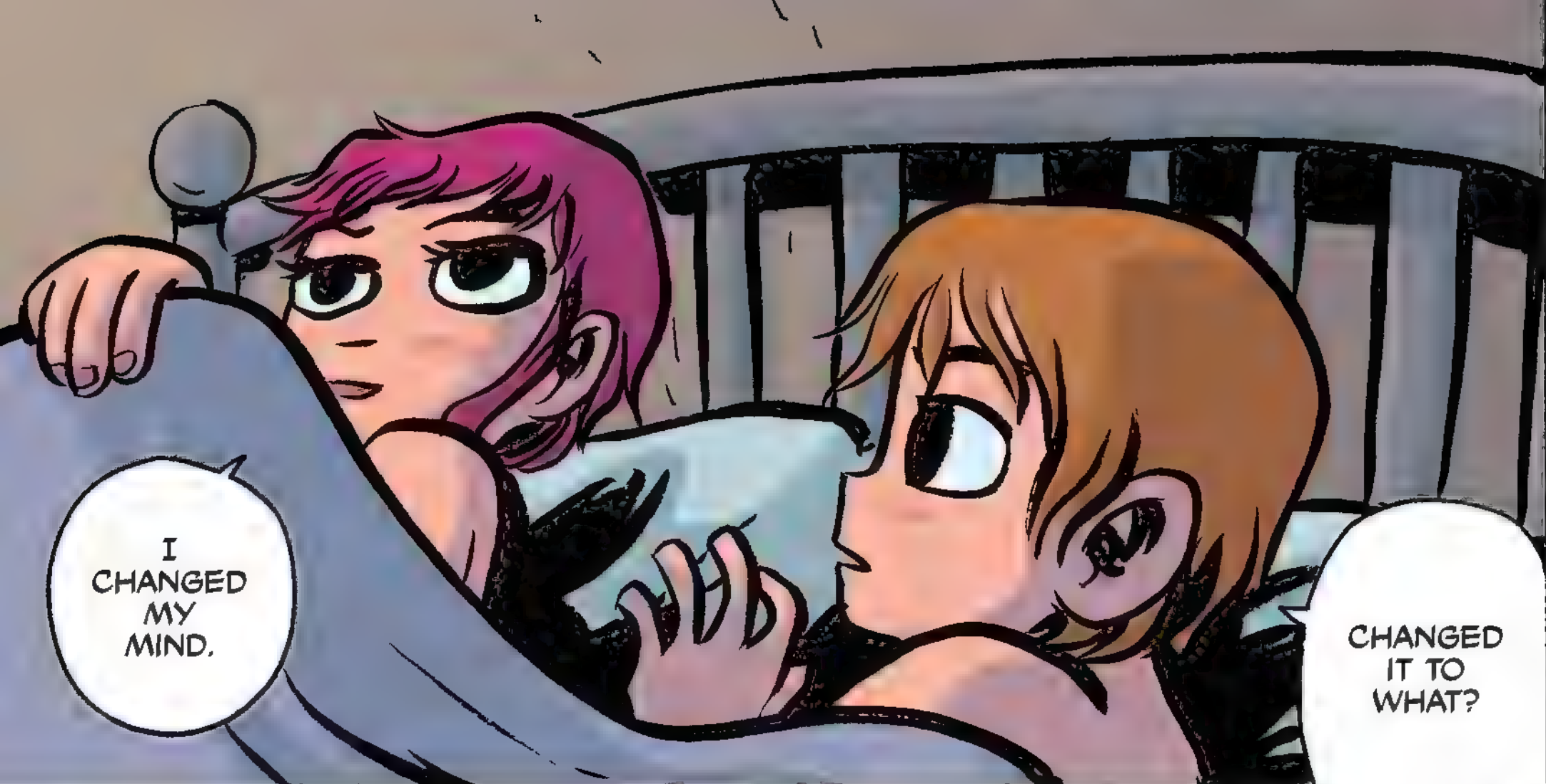
MAYBE... MAYBE WE SHOULD BOTH GET UNDER IT, ...SINCE WE'RE SO COLD.



WELL... WHAT ABOUT OUR TEA?

WHAT ABOUT IT?





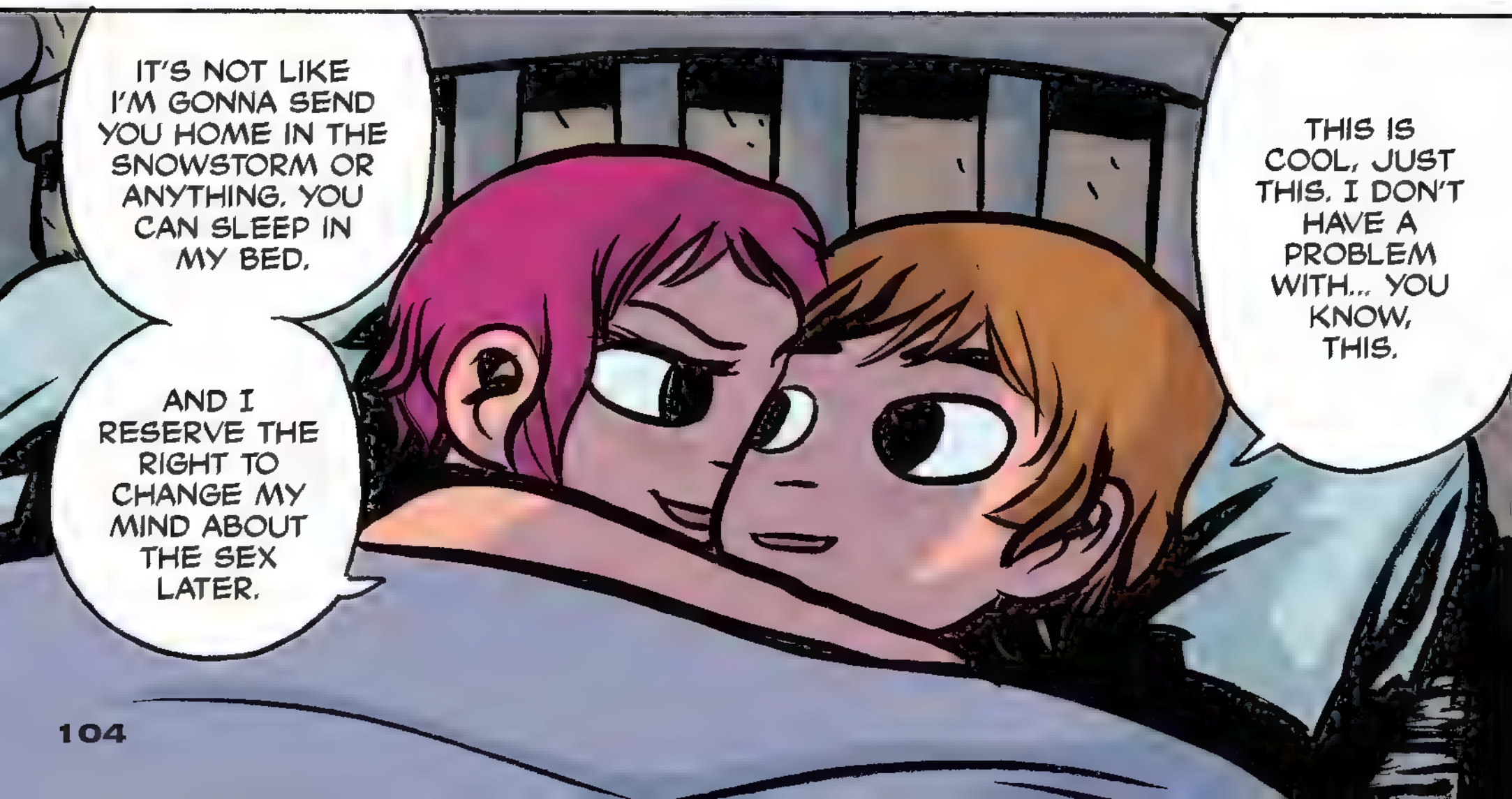
I
CHANGED
MY
MIND.

CHANGED
IT TO
WHAT?



I DON'T
WANT TO
HAVE SEX
WITH YOU,
PILGRIM.
NOT RIGHT
NOW.

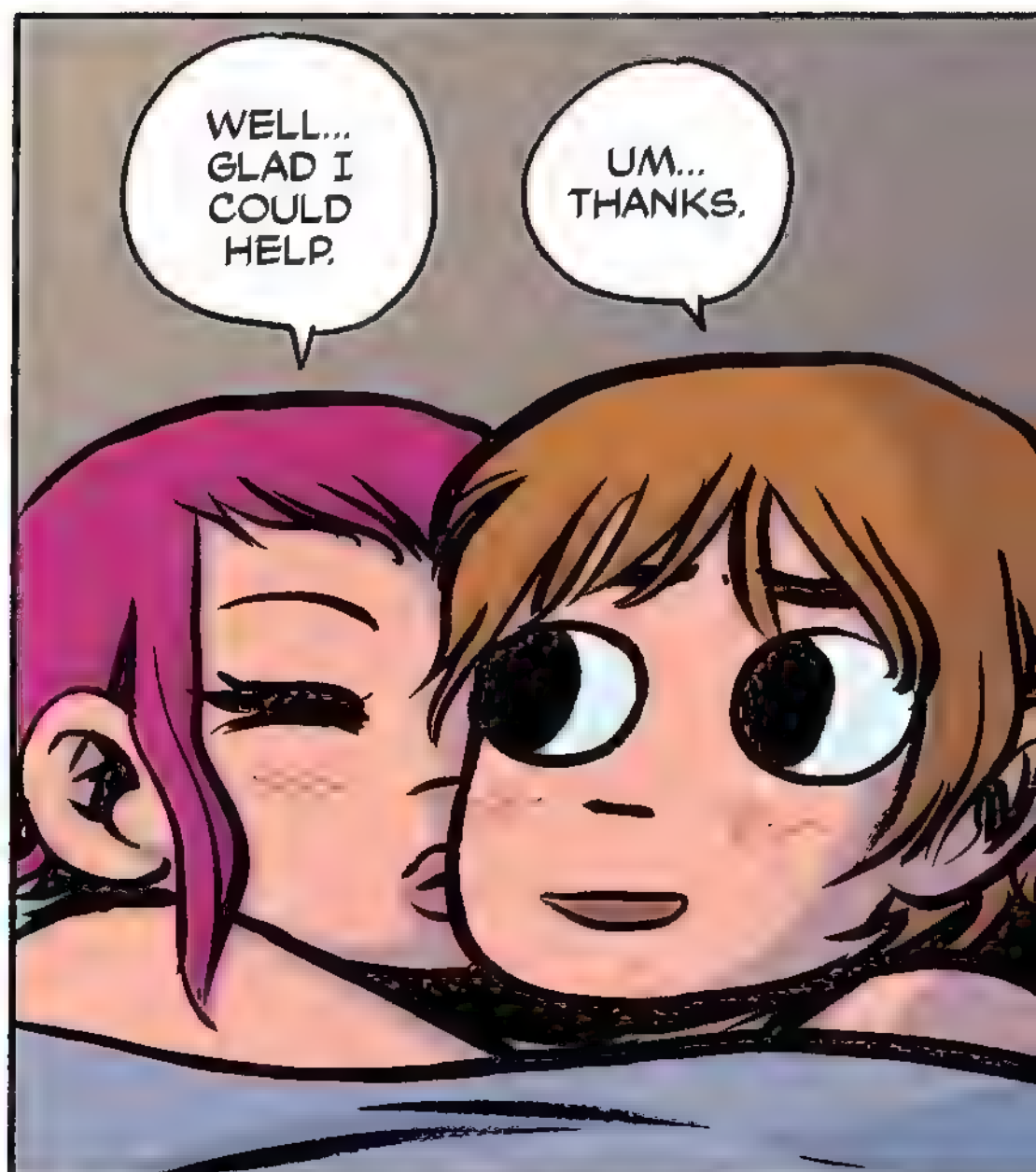
THAT'S
OKAY.
THAT'S
COOL.

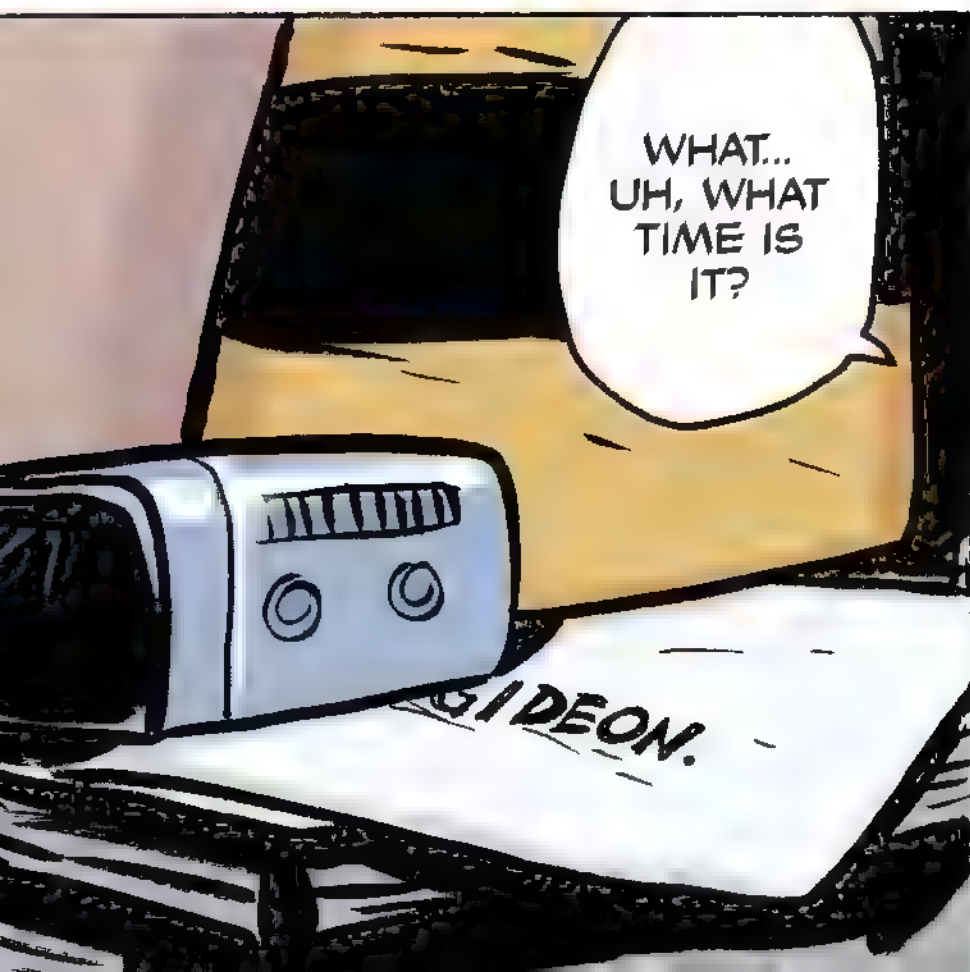
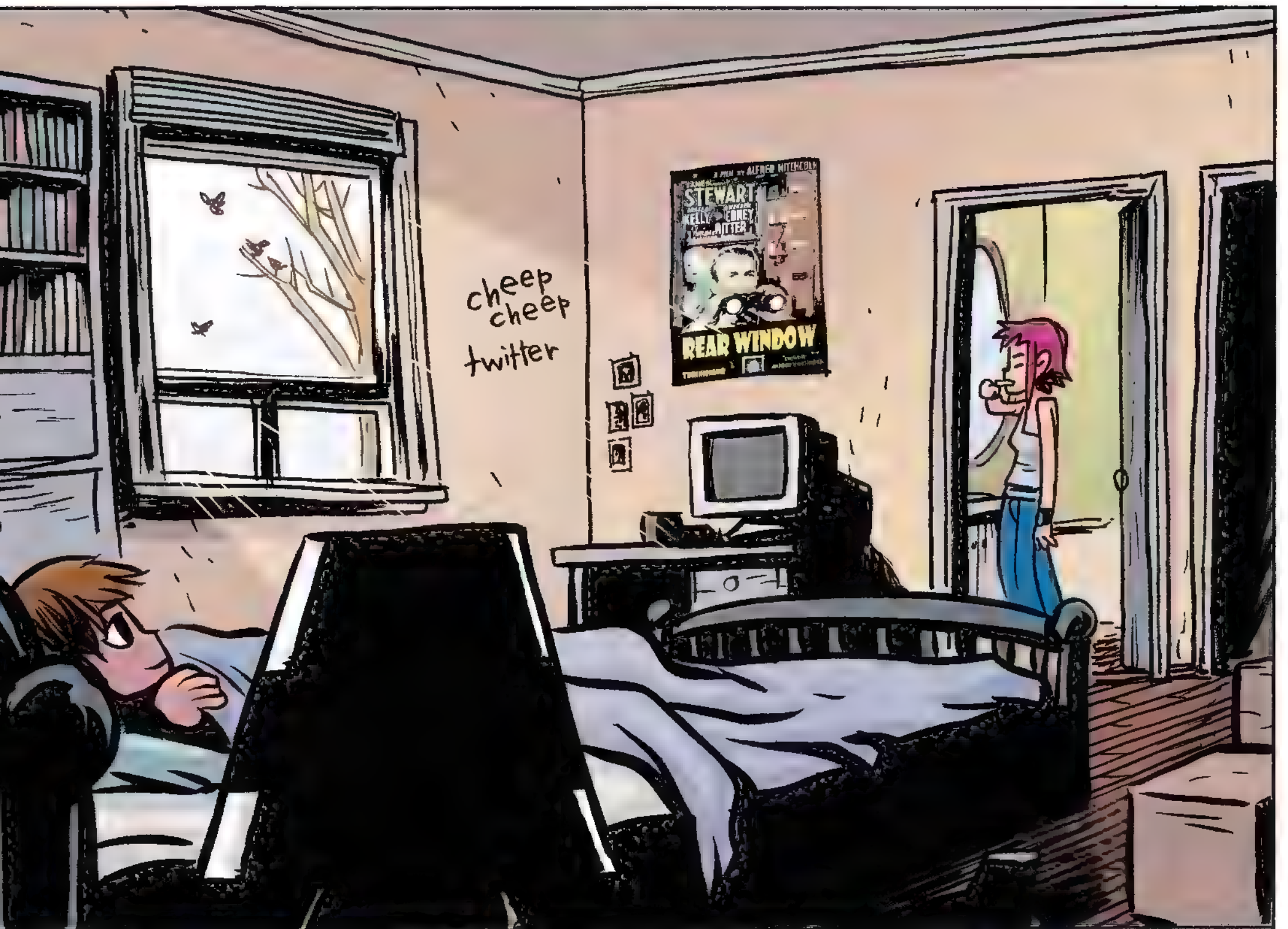
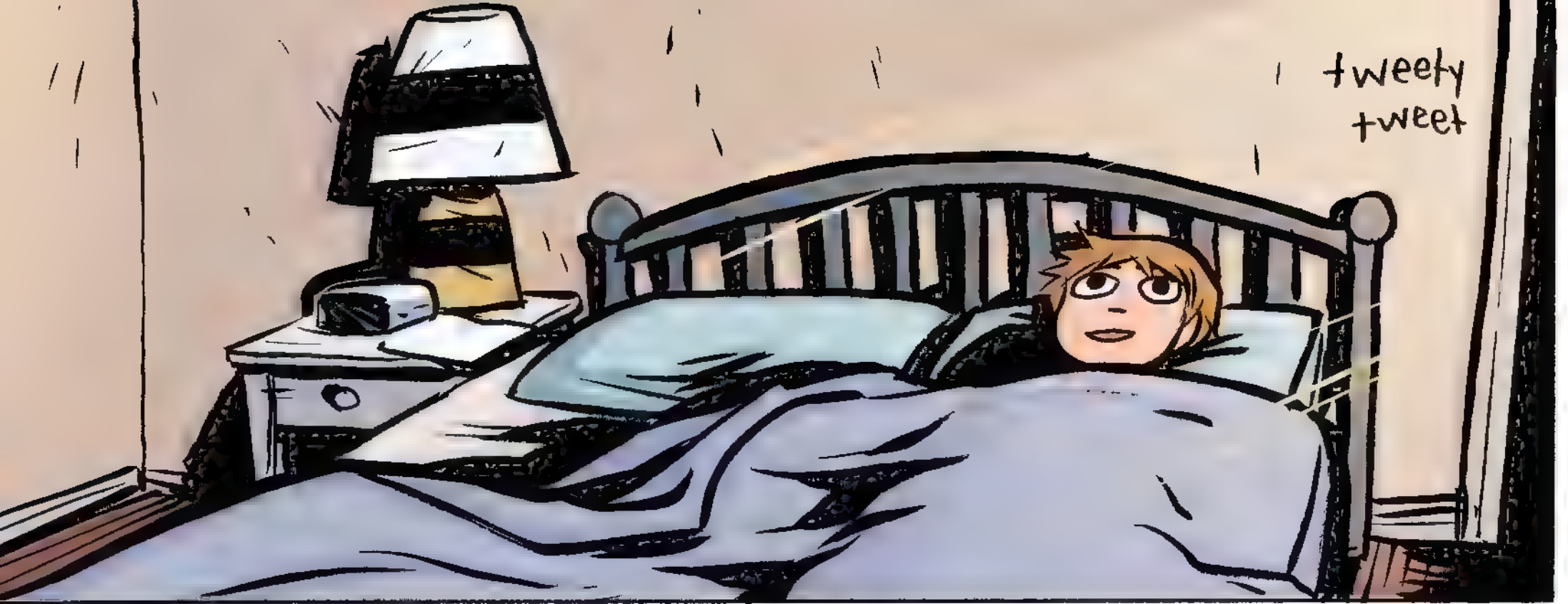


IT'S NOT LIKE
I'M GONNA SEND
YOU HOME IN THE
SNOWSTORM OR
ANYTHING, YOU
CAN SLEEP IN
MY BED.

AND I
RESERVE THE
RIGHT TO
CHANGE MY
MIND ABOUT
THE SEX
LATER.

THIS IS
COOL, JUST
THIS. I DON'T
HAVE A
PROBLEM
WITH... YOU
KNOW,
THIS.





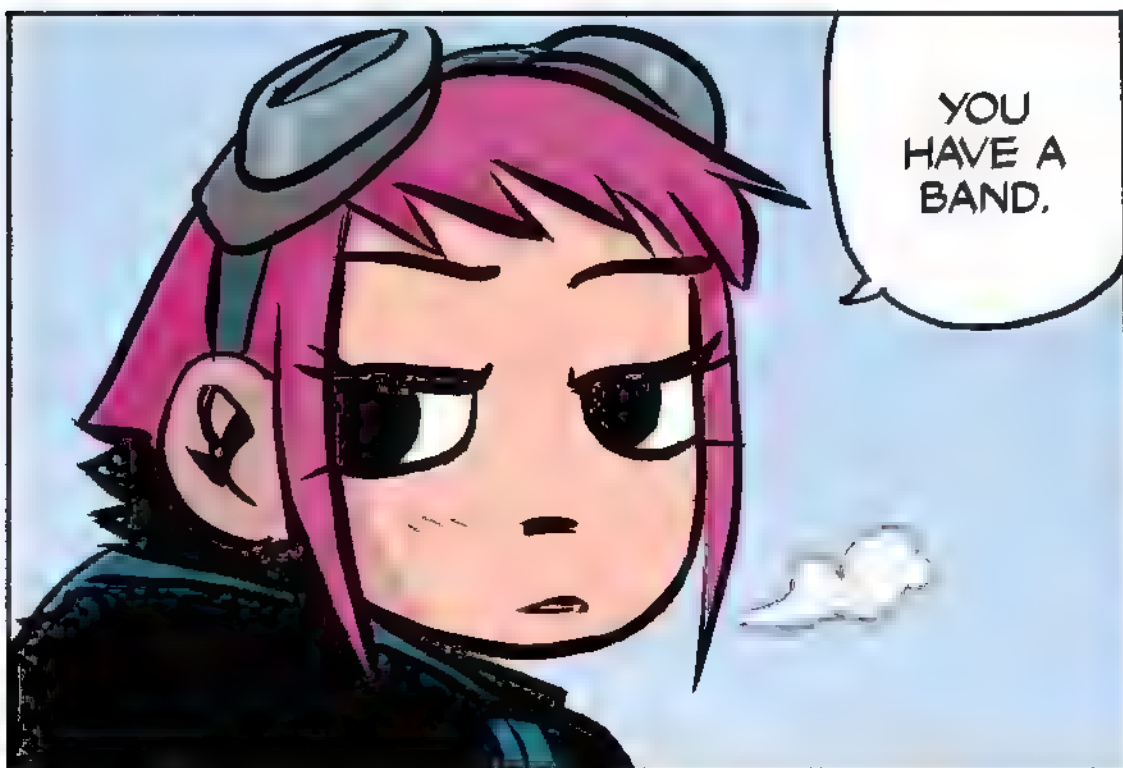




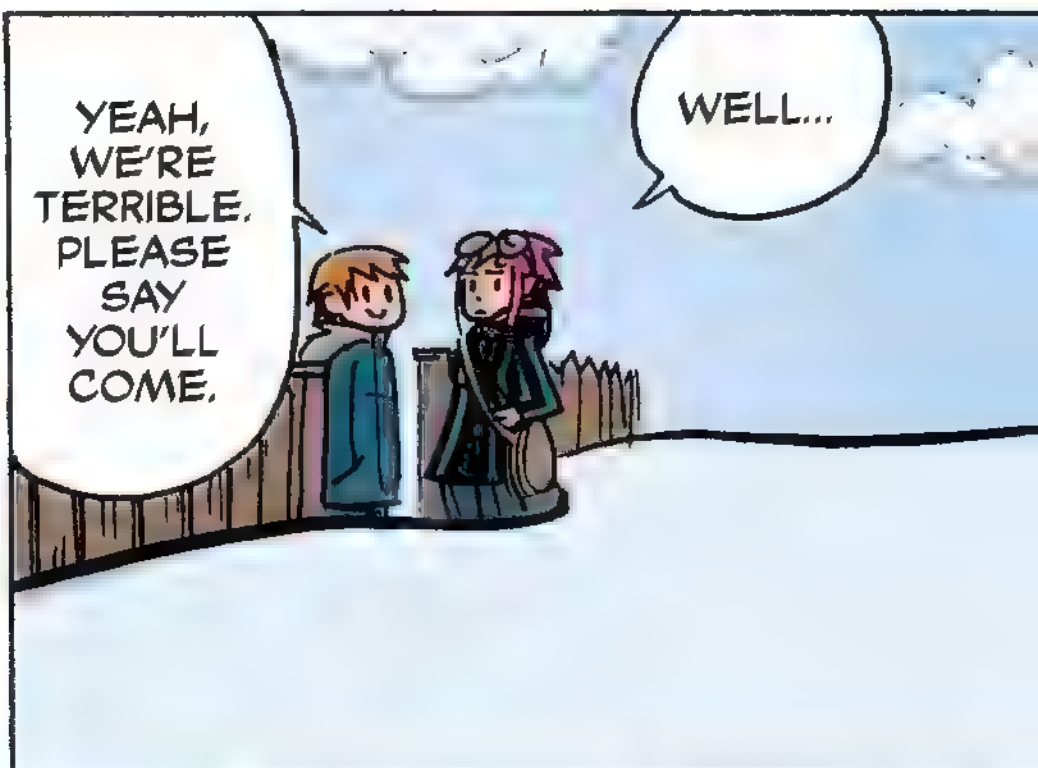


UMM...

OH! MY
BAND HAS
A SHOW ON
WEDNESDAY,
AT THE
ROCKIT,
9 PM.

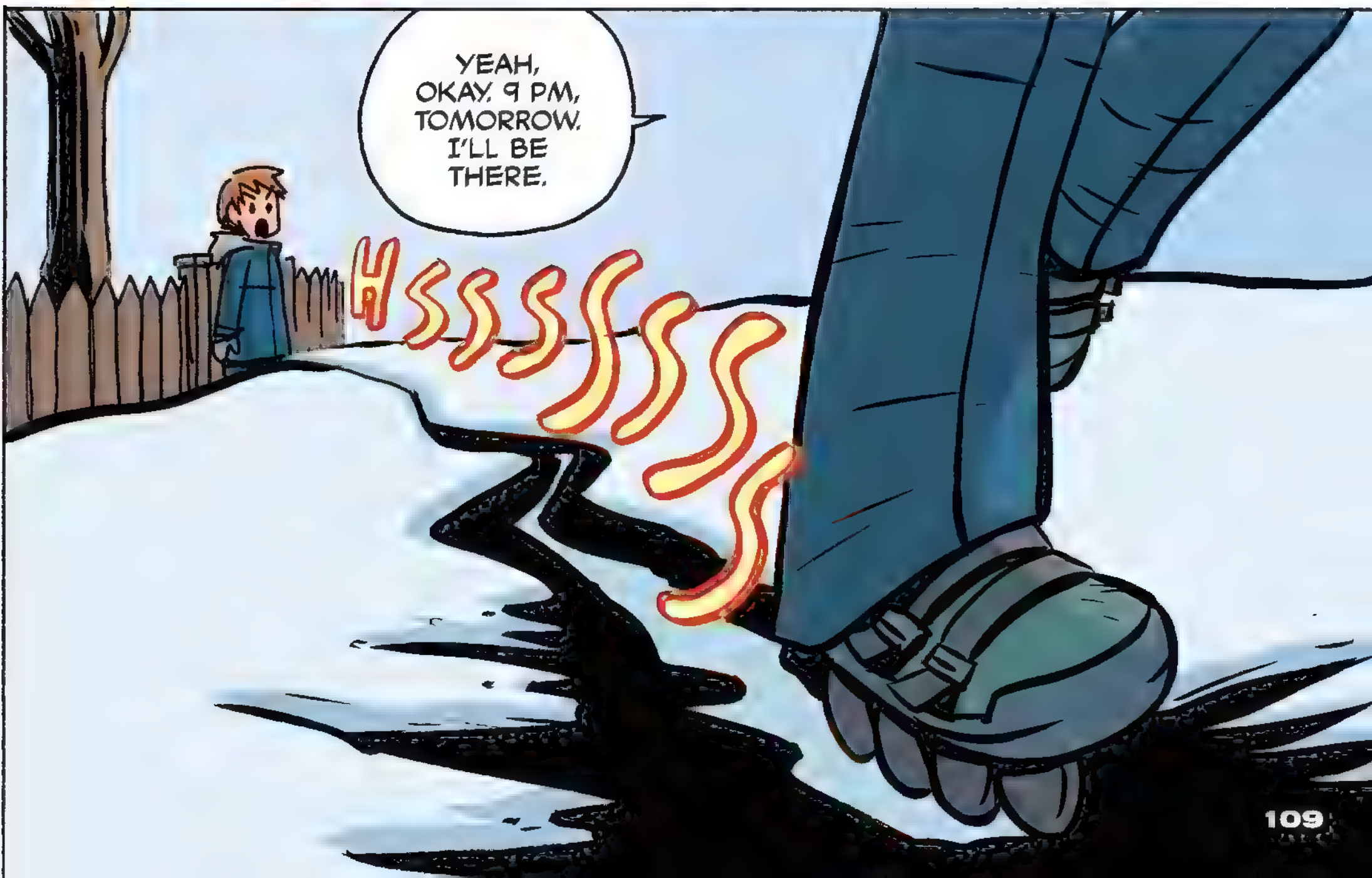


YOU
HAVE A
BAND.



YEAH,
WE'RE
TERRIBLE.
PLEASE
SAY
YOU'LL
COME.

WELL...

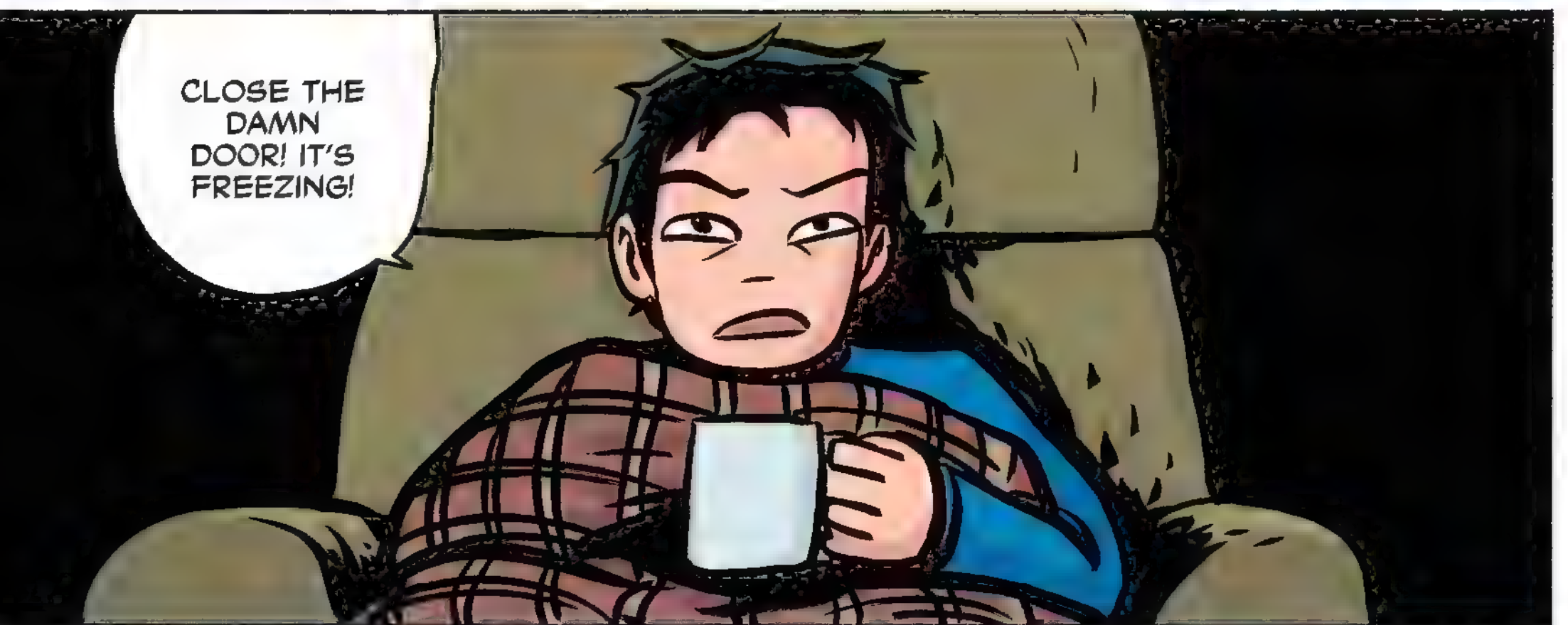


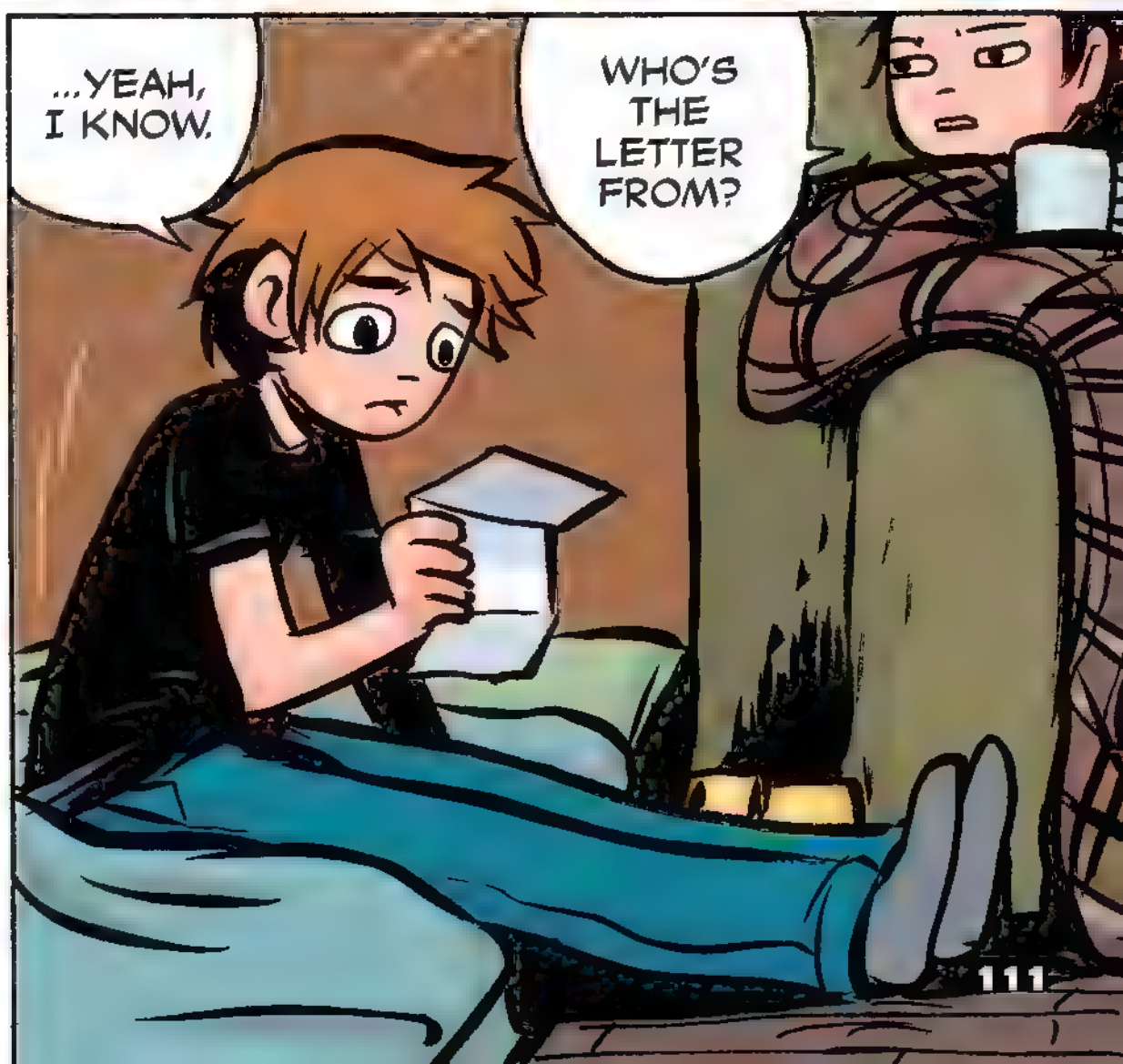
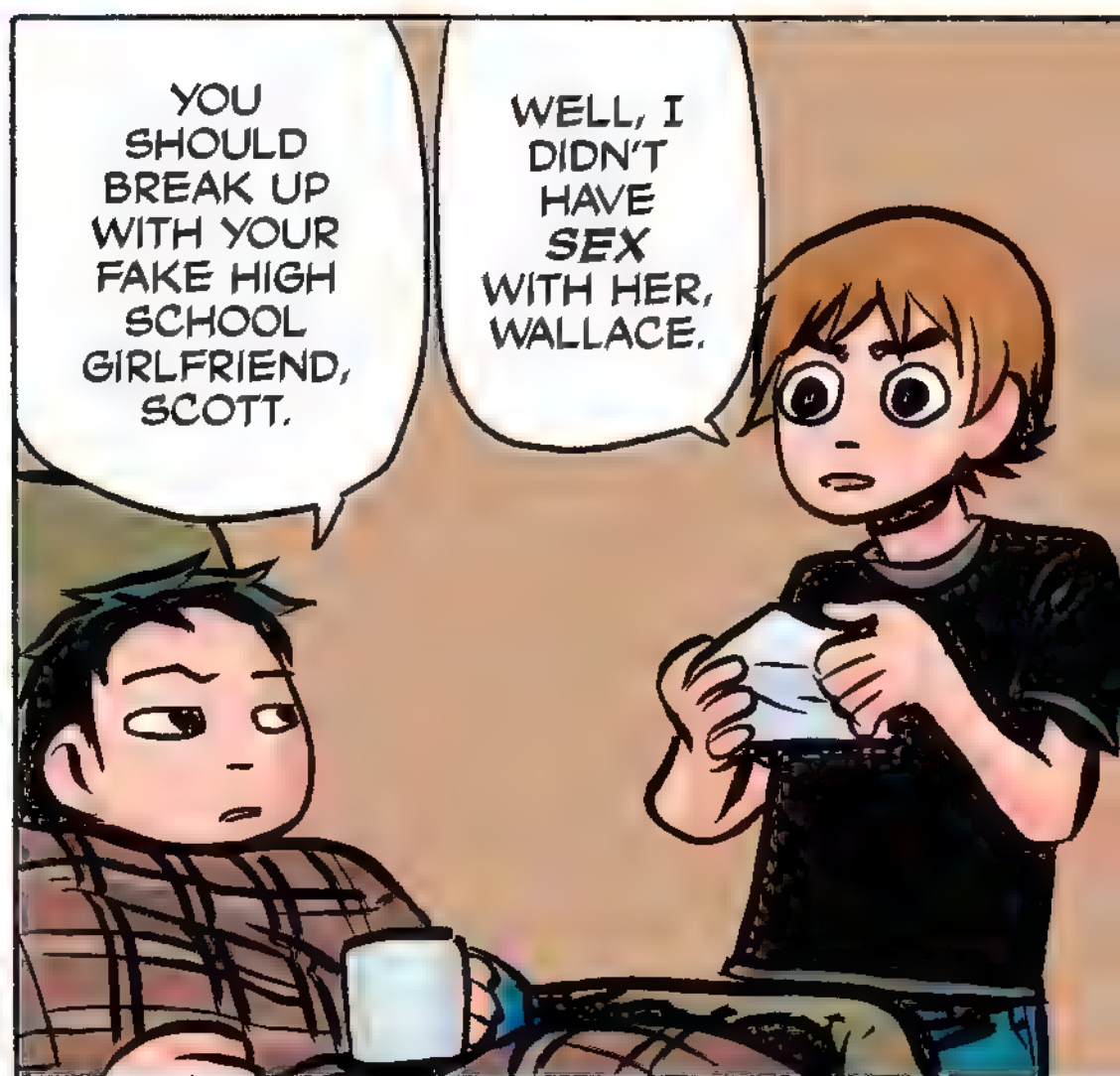
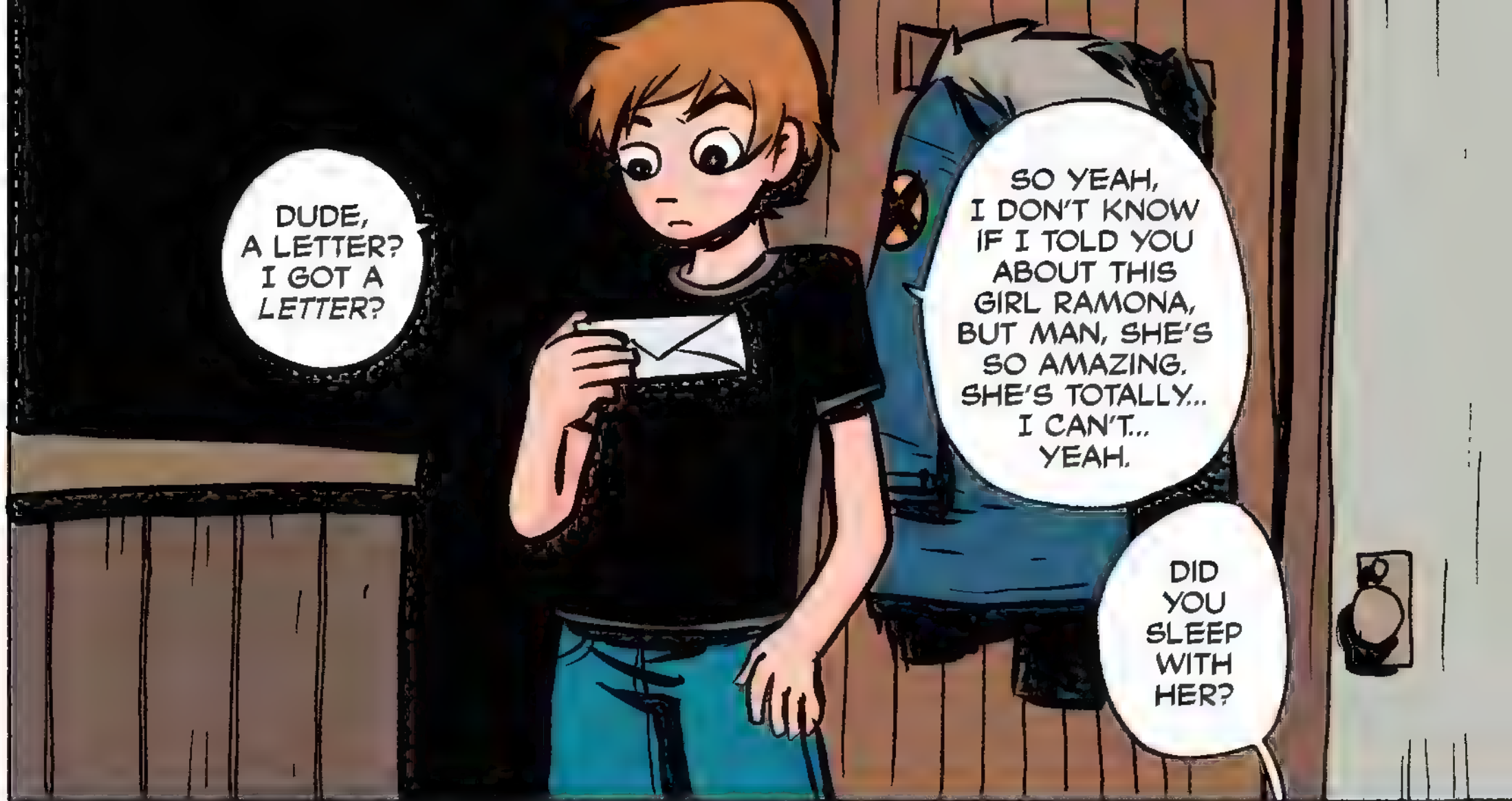
YEAH,
OKAY, 9 PM,
TOMORROW.
I'LL BE
THERE.

HSSSSSSSS



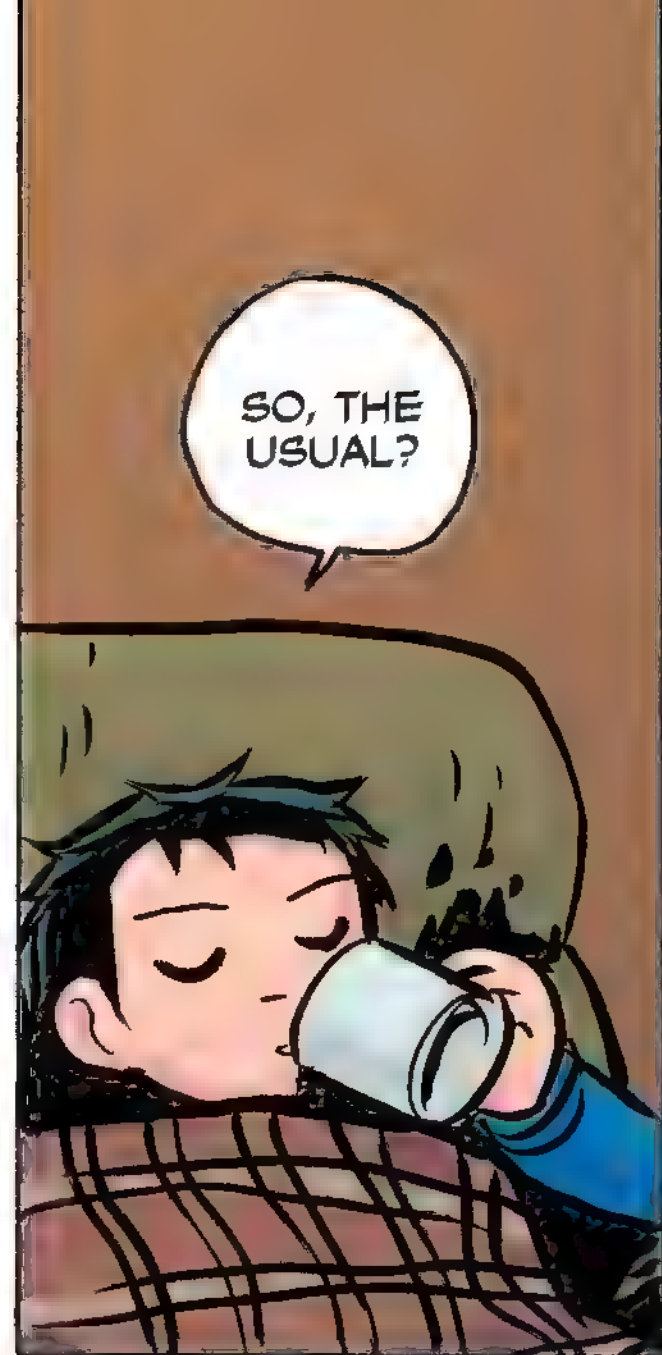
EVENTUALLY...







DEAR MR. PILGRIM. MY NAME IS MATTHEW PATEL, AND I'M... UH HUH, YEAH... RECEIVED NO REPLY TO MY E-MAIL OF SATURDAY... CONSIDER THIS FAIR WARNING... BLAH, BLAH, BLAH... FIGHT... SCHEDULE... ETCETERA...



SO, THE USUAL?



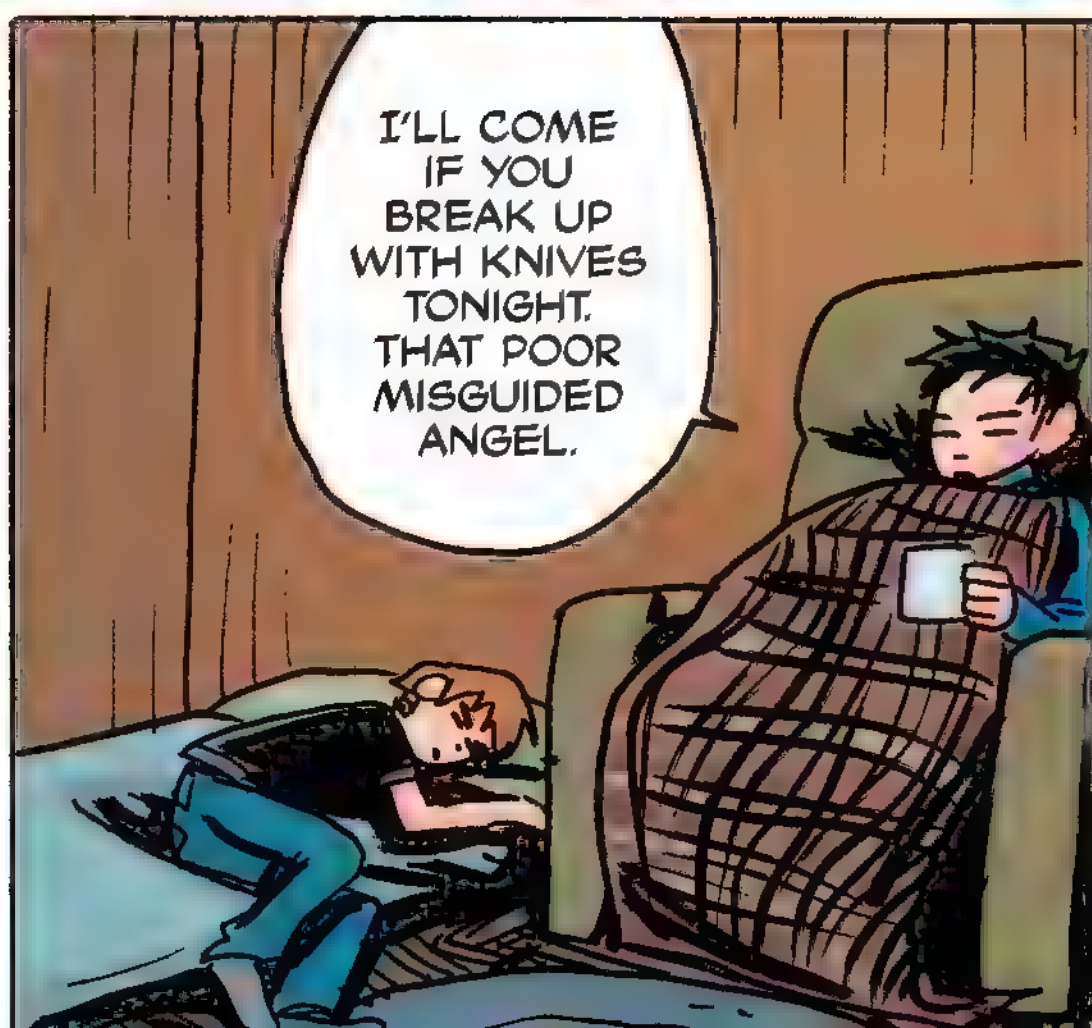
I GUESS I'M JUST NOT THAT INTERESTED IN WHATEVER THIS GENTLEMAN IS SELLING.



Slump

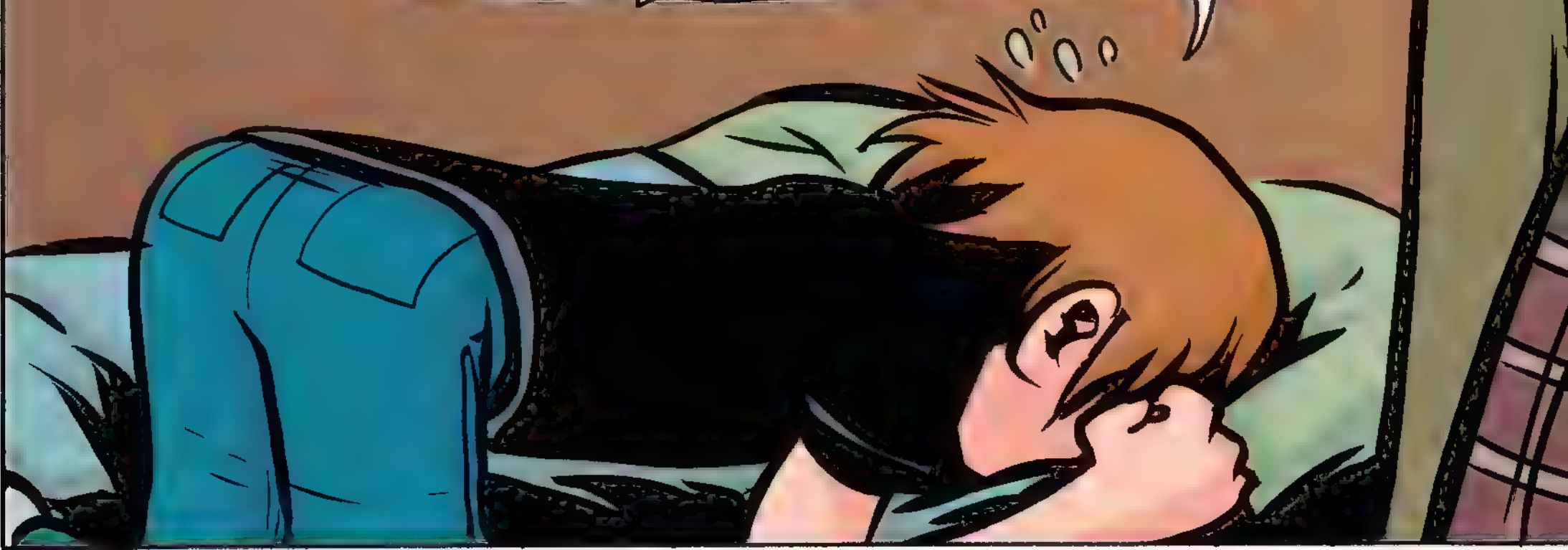


OH, HEY, WE HAVE A SHOW TOMORROW. AT THE ROCKIT. YOU SHOULD COME.



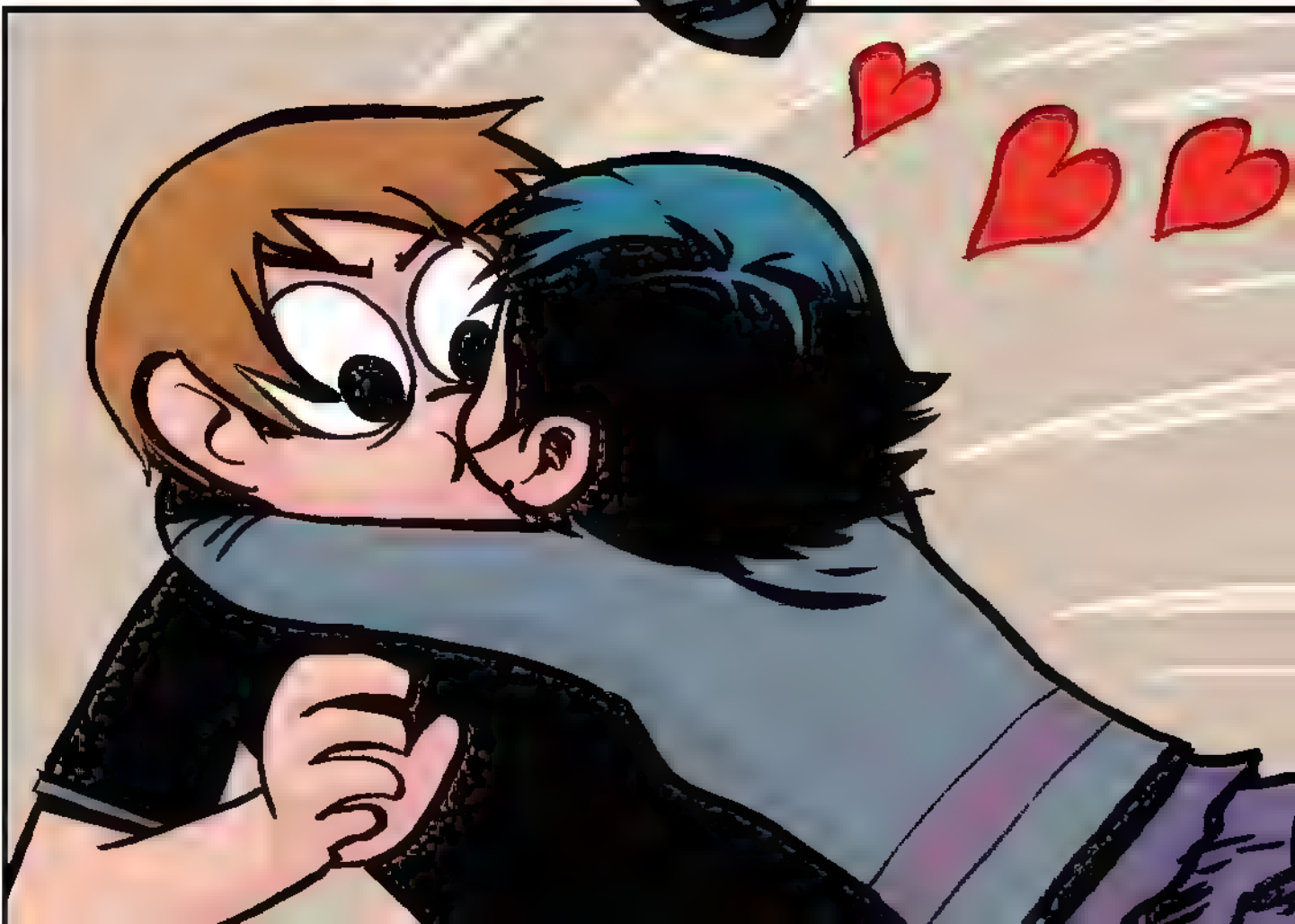
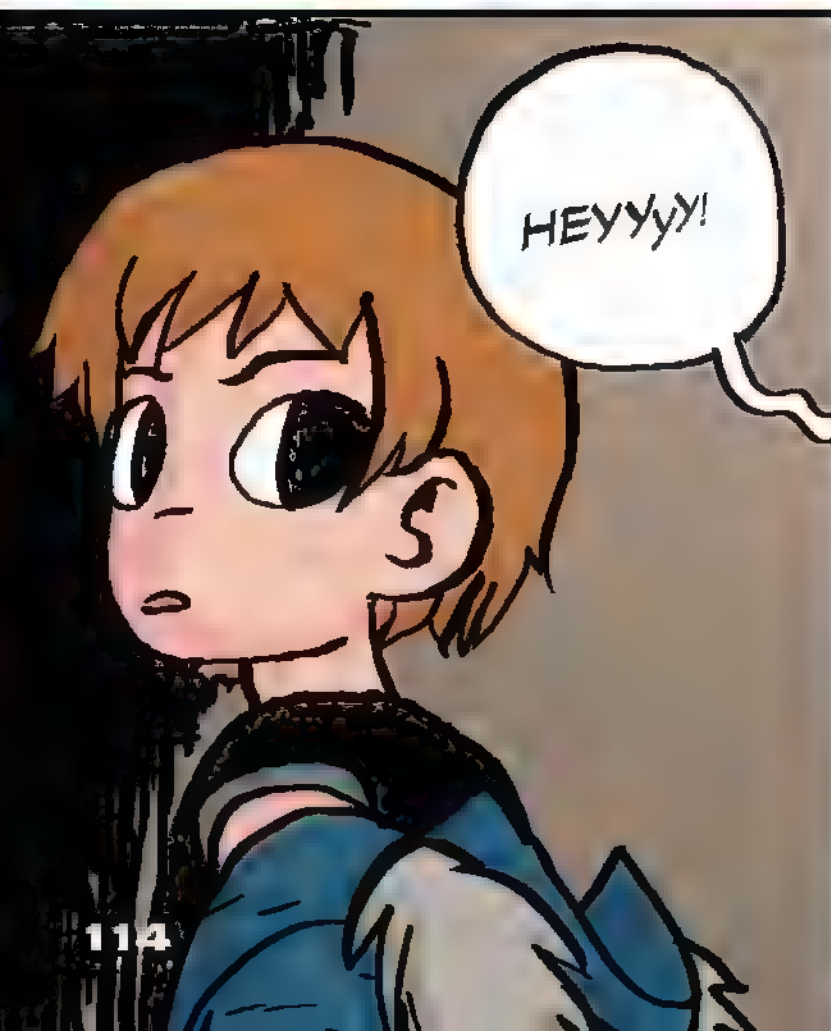
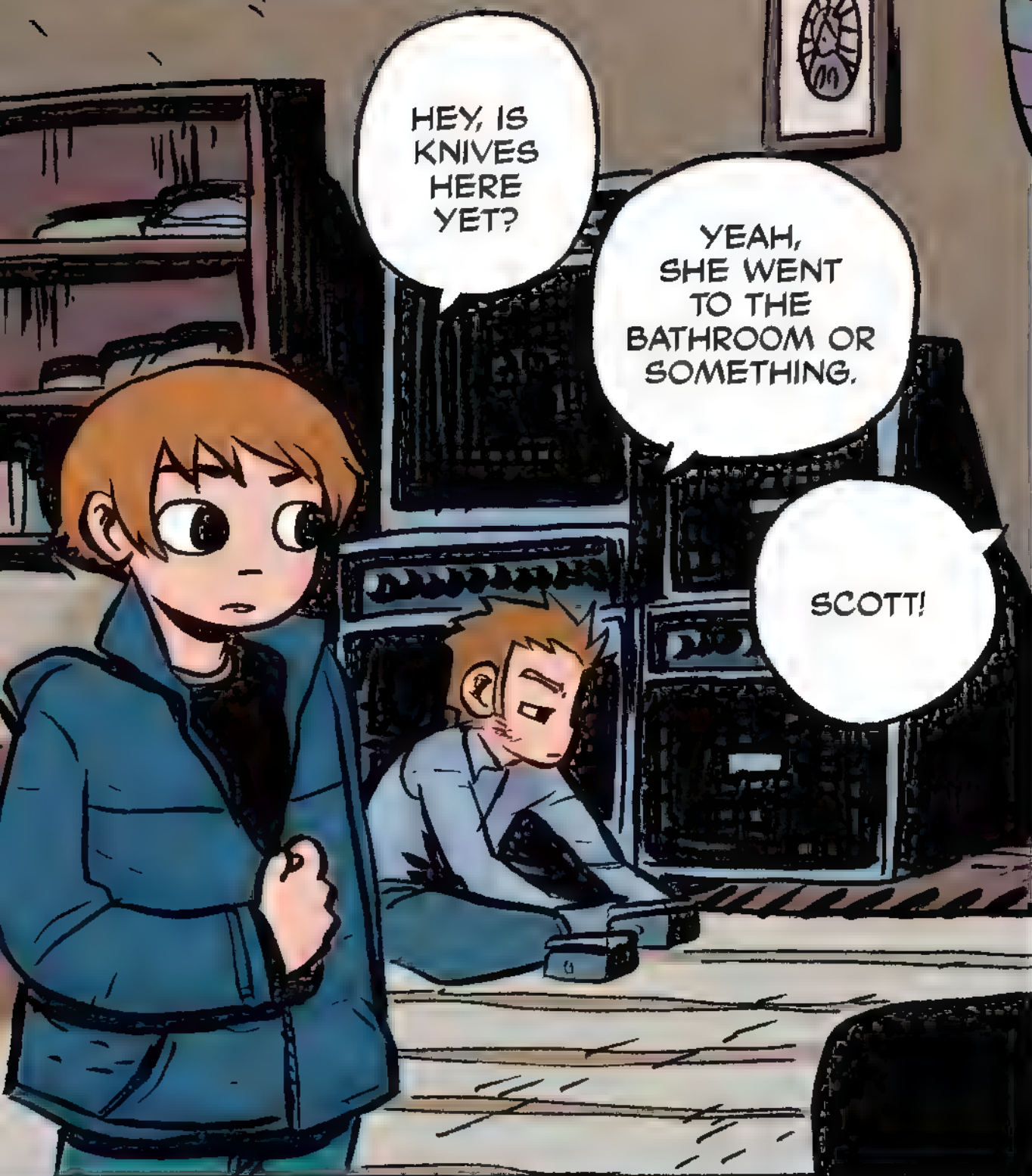
I'LL COME IF YOU BREAK UP WITH KNIVES TONIGHT. THAT POOR MISGUIDED ANGEL.

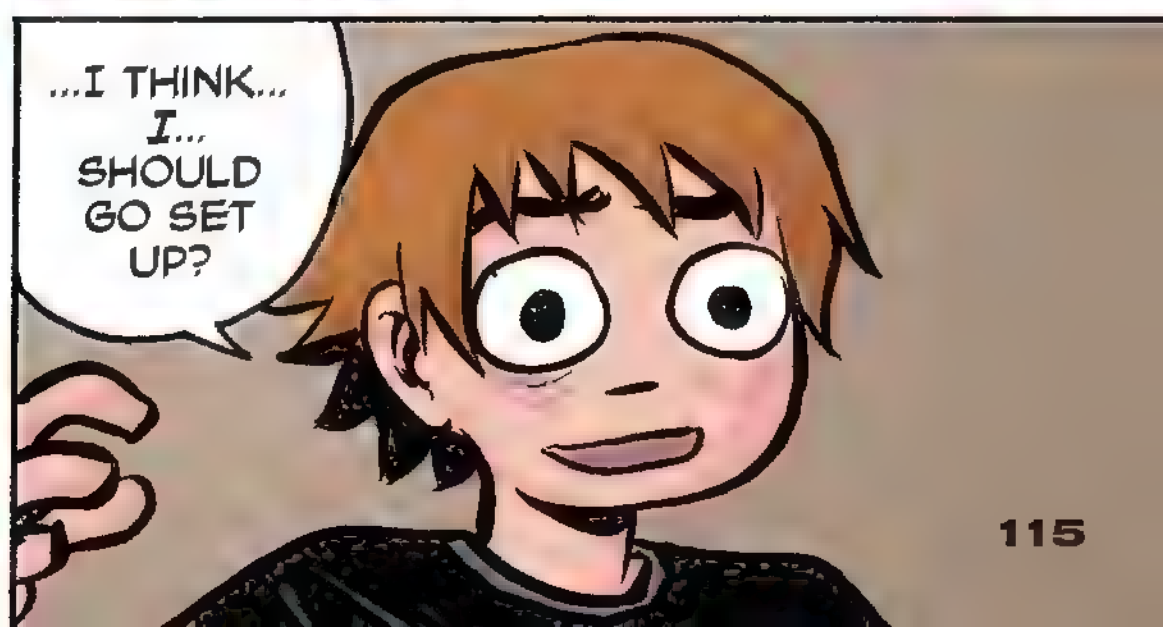
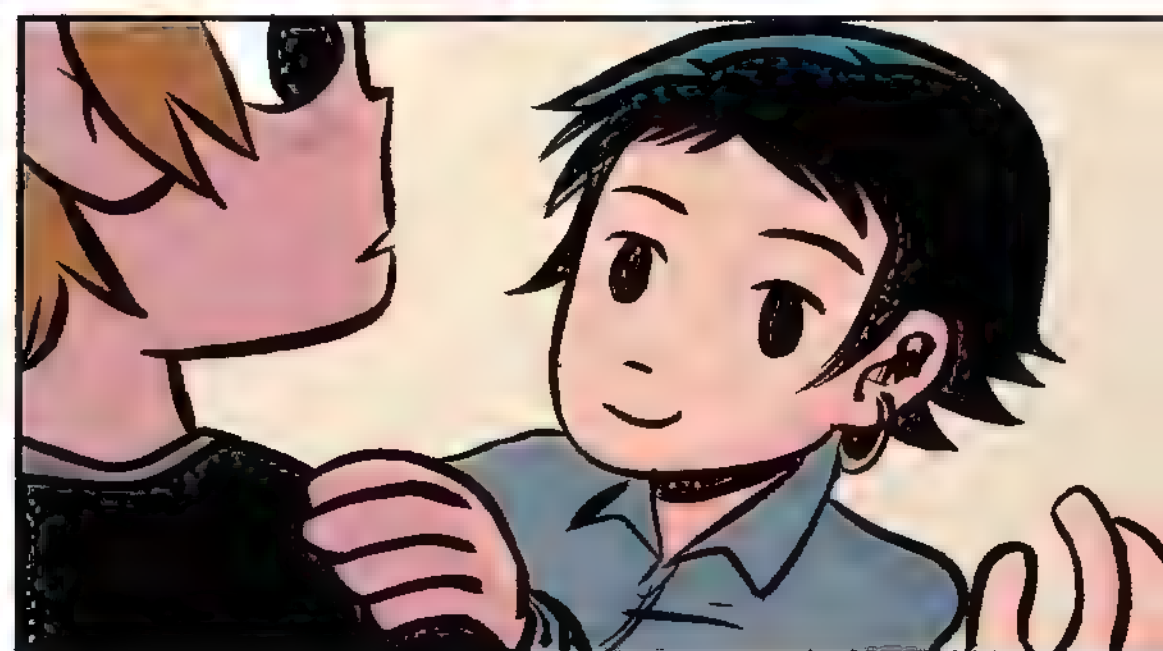
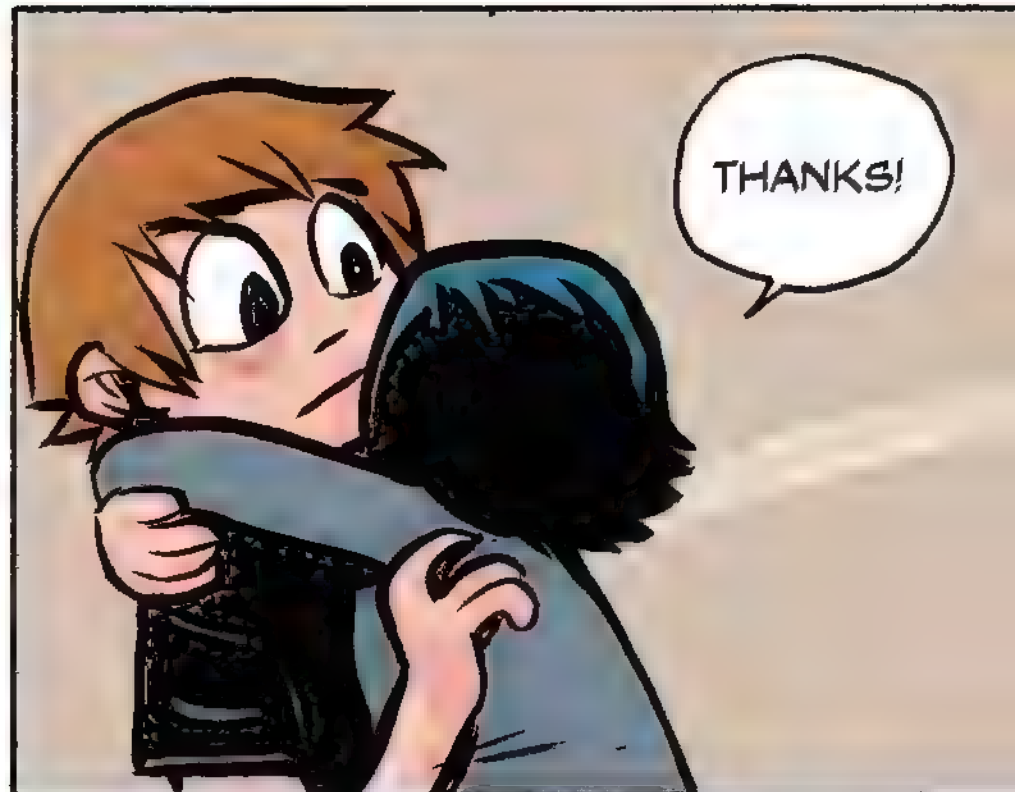
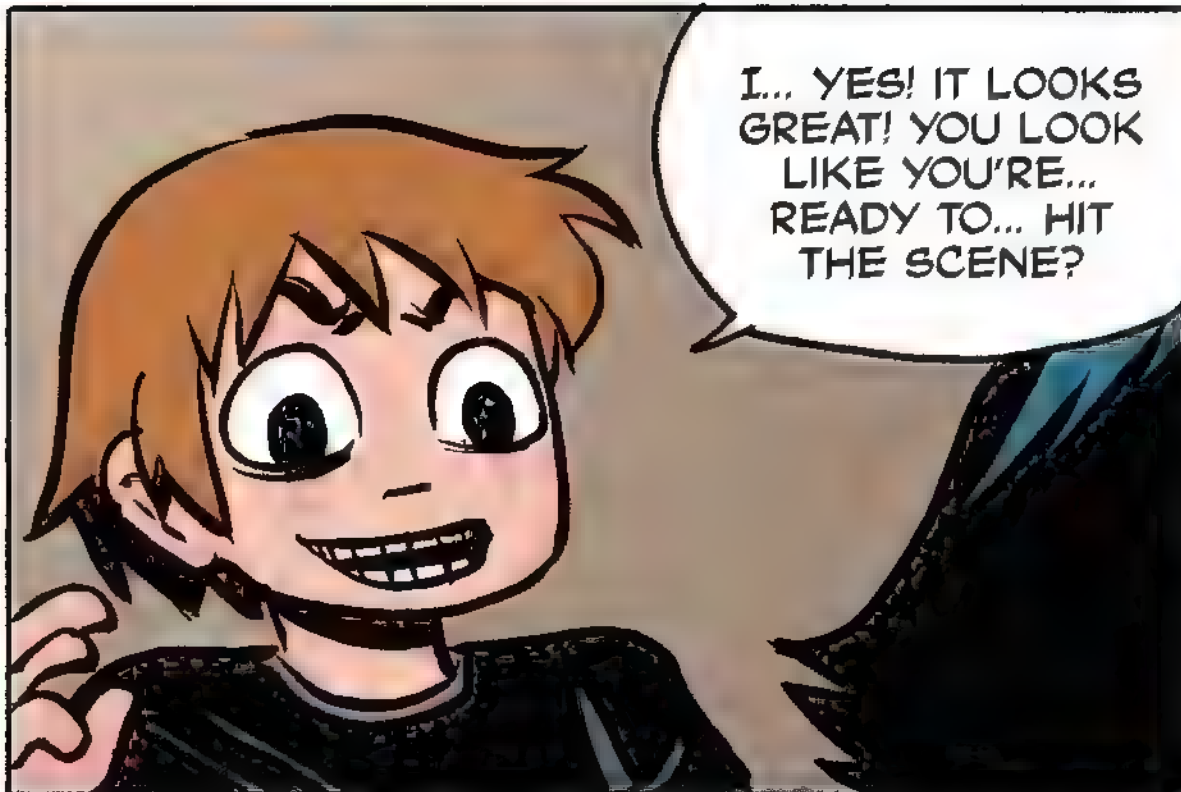
**AAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGRRRB-
BGGBBGGLALAAA!!!**

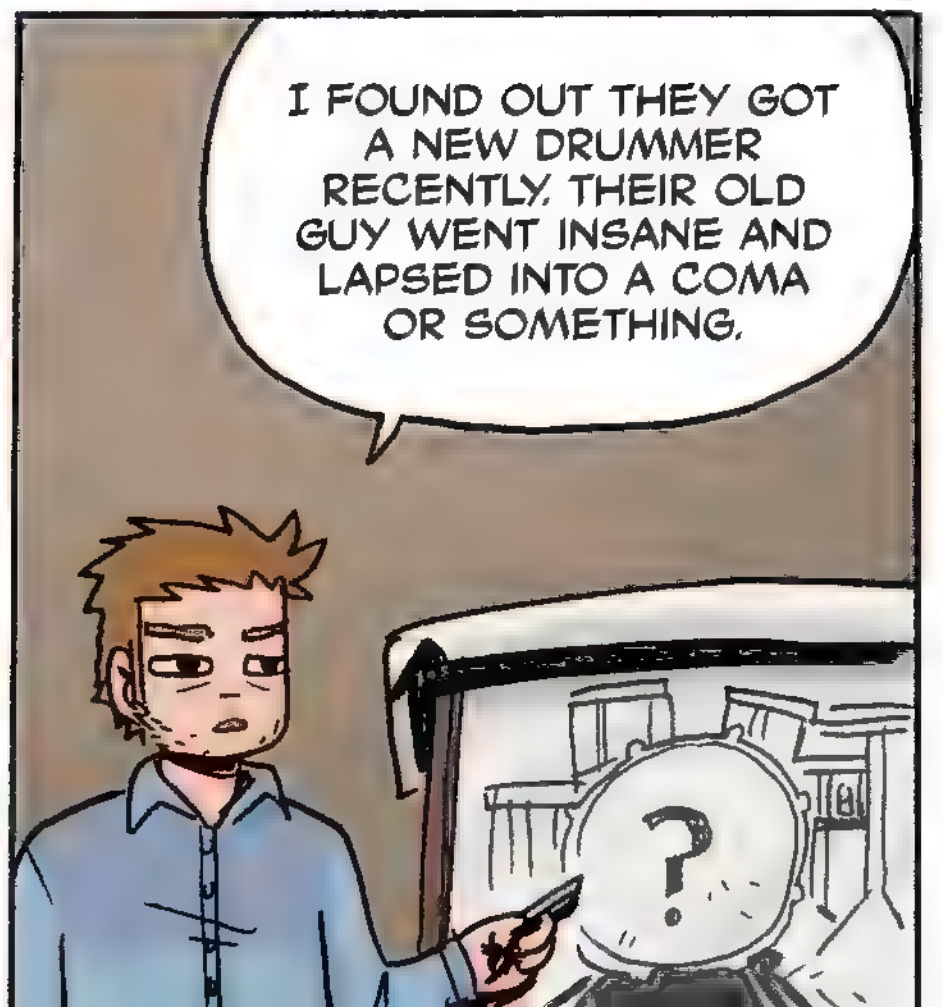
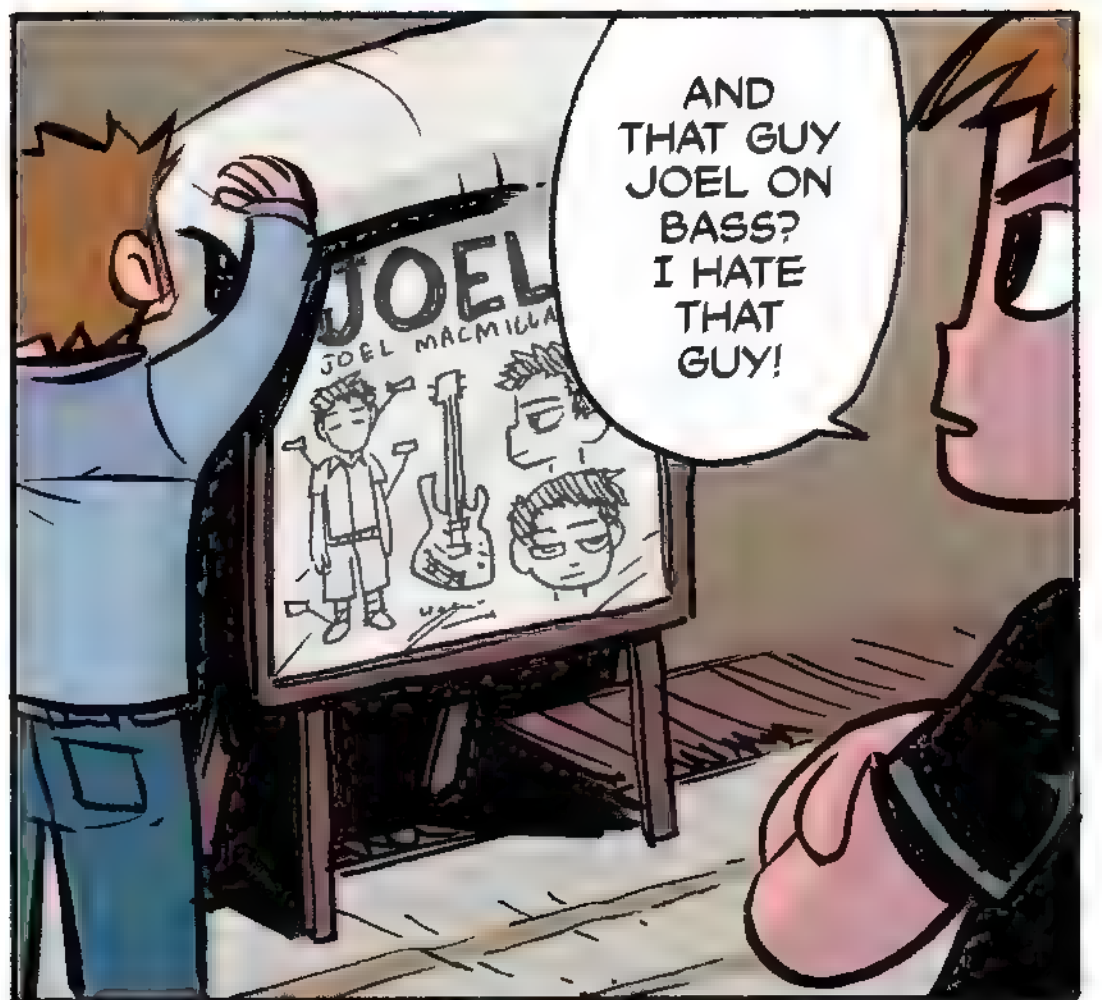
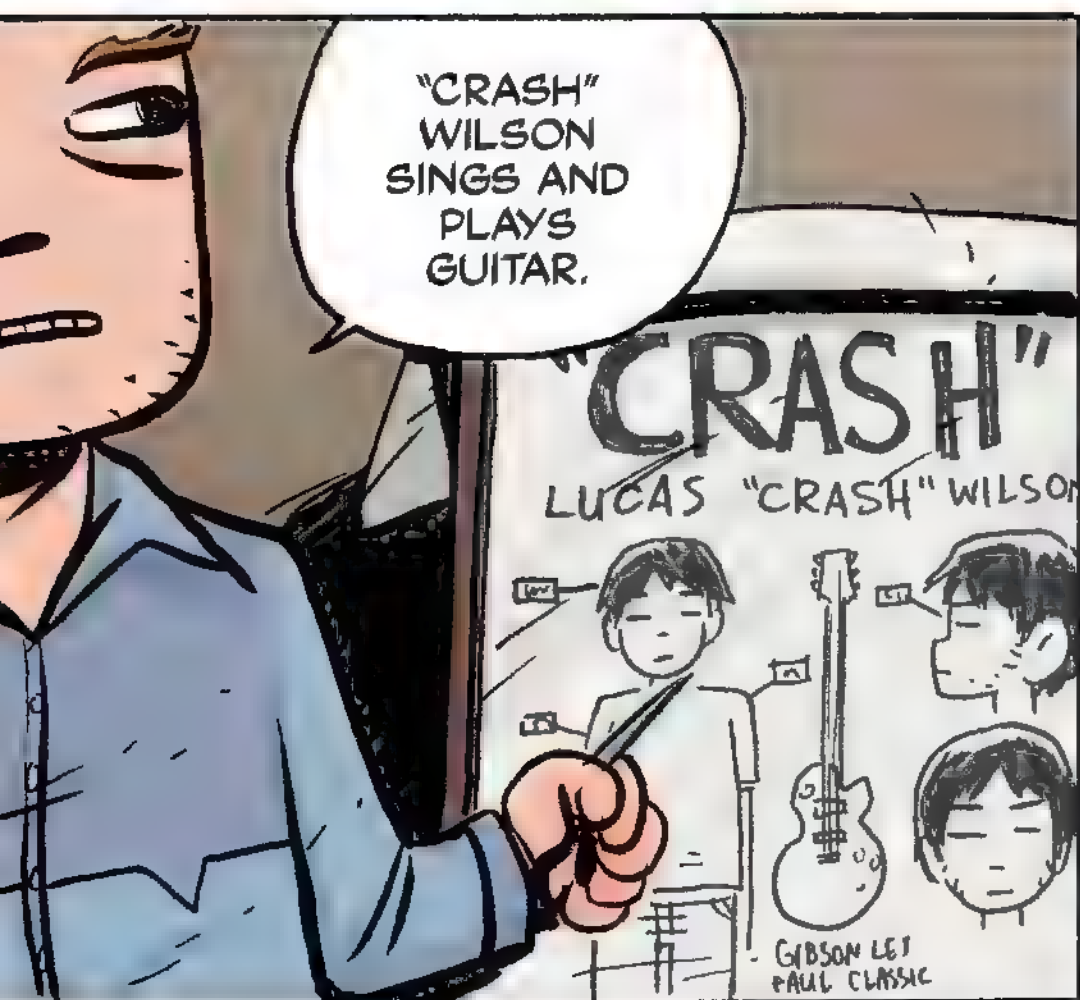


5

EVERYTHING'S
STARTING TO GET
COMPLICATED









SO
WHO'S
THE NEW
GUY?



IT'S
A...

GIRL.



THEY
GOT A GIRL
DRUMMER??



SHE'S THEIR
SECRET WEAPON!
THEY CALL HER
TRASHA, AND
SHE'S EIGHT
YEARS OLD.

I HEAR THEY DISCOVERED
HER AT THE PACIFIC MALL
ARCADE, PLAYING **DRUM-
MANIA**. SHE HAS SO
MUCH A.D.D., IT'S NOT
EVEN FUNNY.

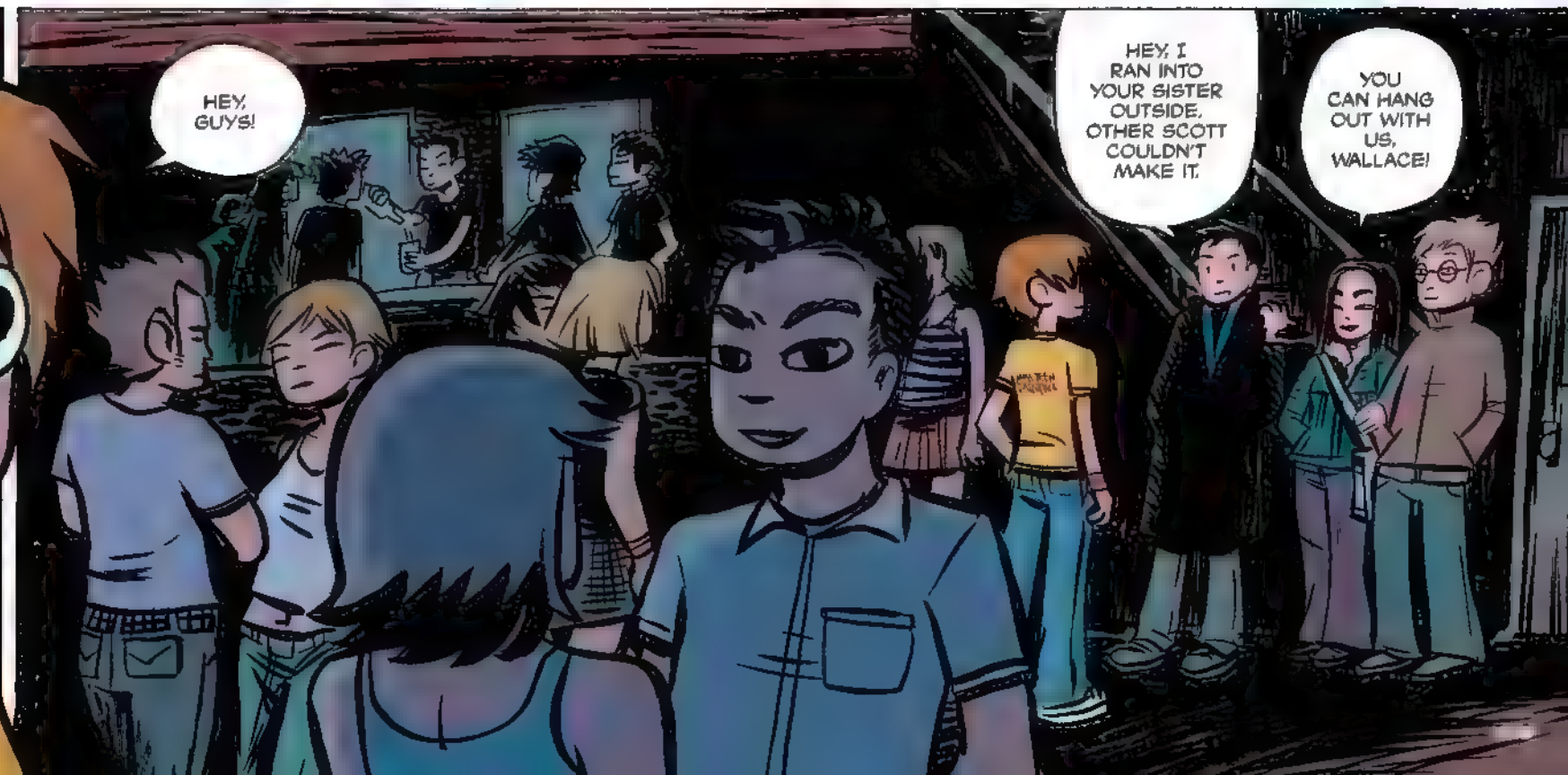
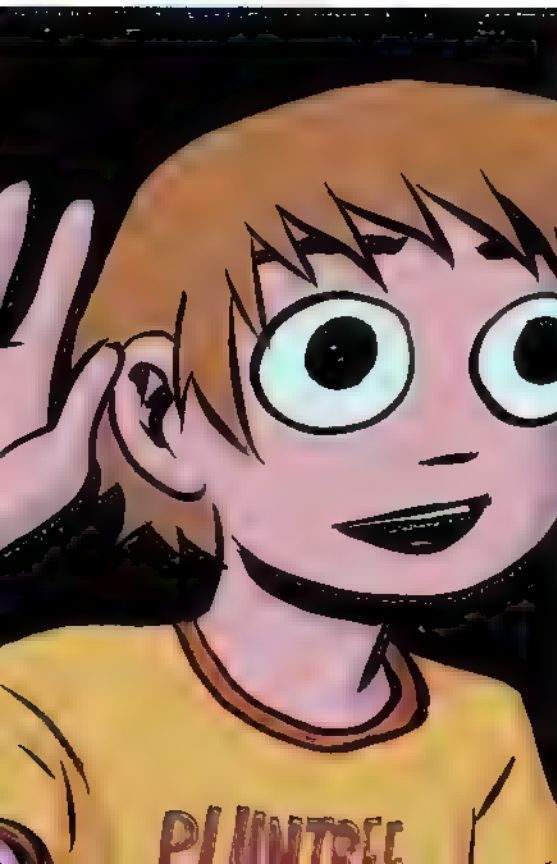
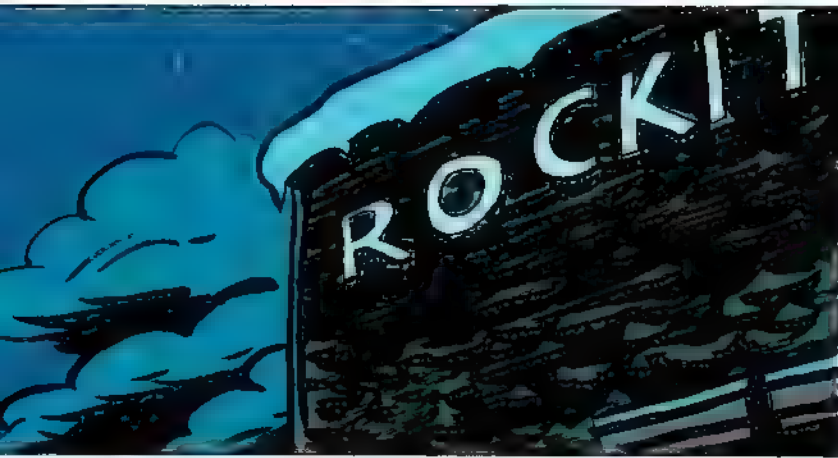


I HATE
HER SO
MUCH.



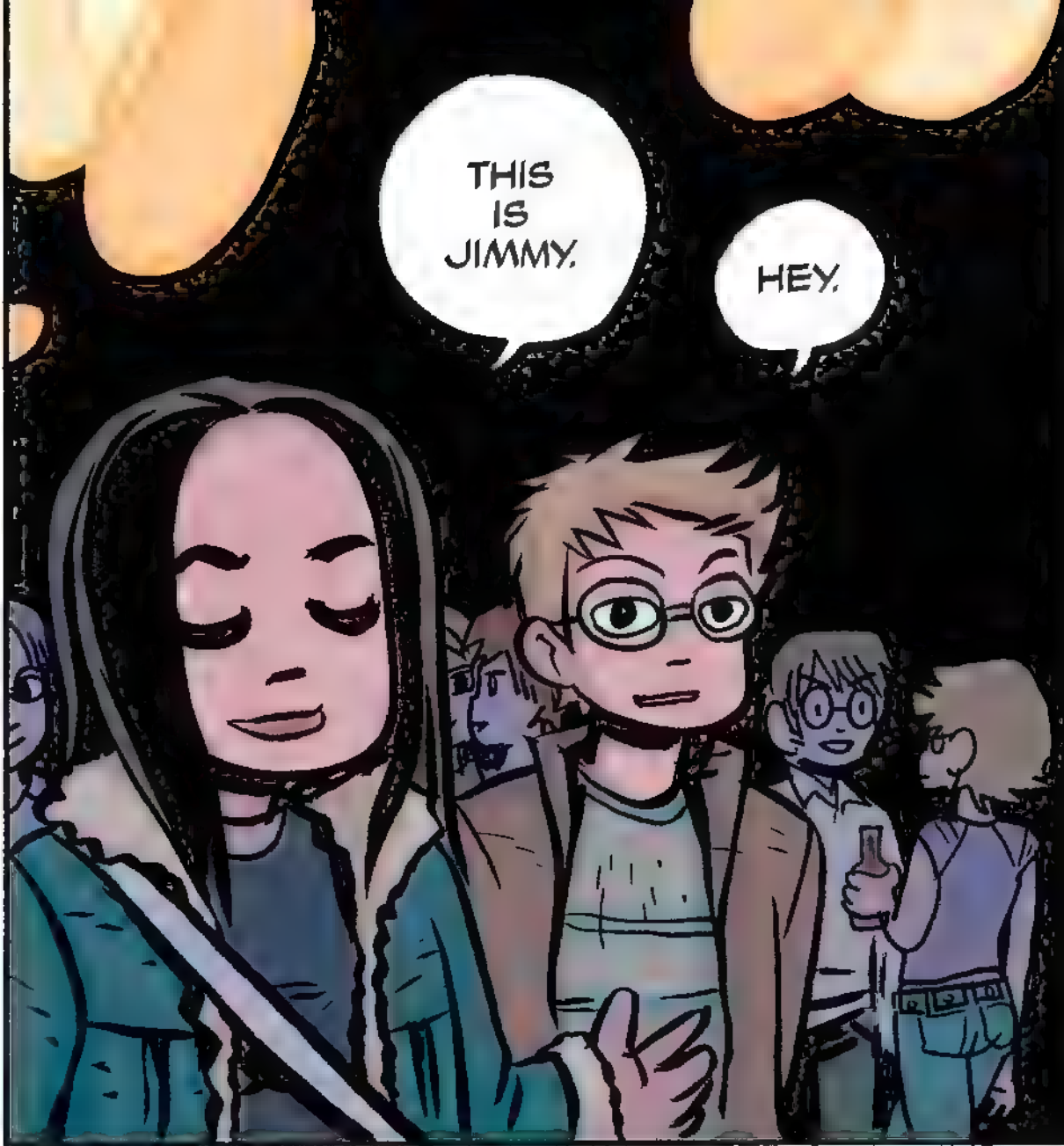
WELL,
LET'S DO
IT! LET'S
PRACTICE!
WE'VE
GOT 24
HOURS!

24 HRS LATER



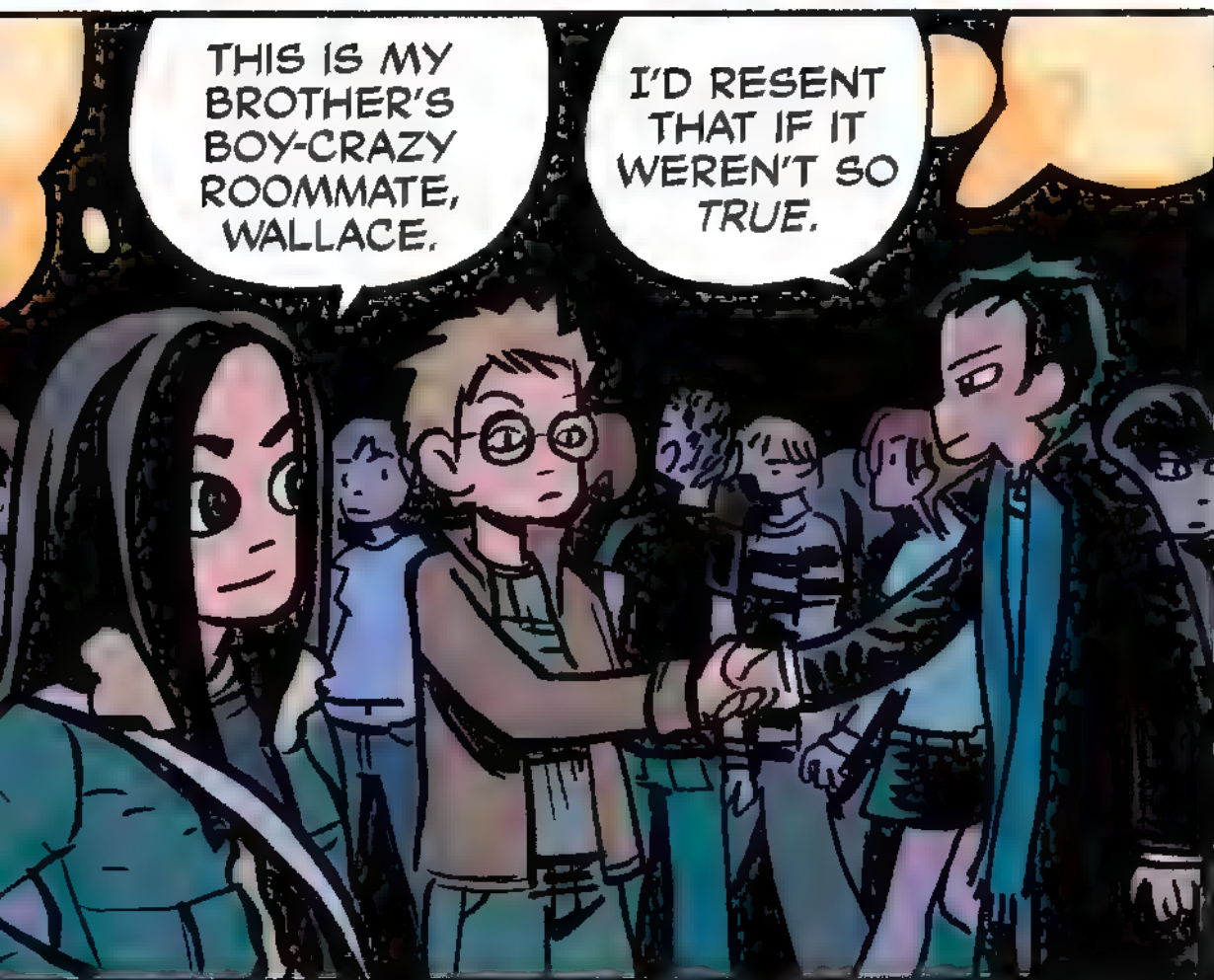


SO
WHO'S
YOUR
FRIEND,
STACE?



THIS
IS
JIMMY.

HEY.



THIS IS MY
BROTHER'S
BOY-CRAZY
ROOMMATE,
WALLACE.

I'D RESENT
THAT IF IT
WEREN'T SO
TRUE.



NICE
TO *MEET*
YOU!

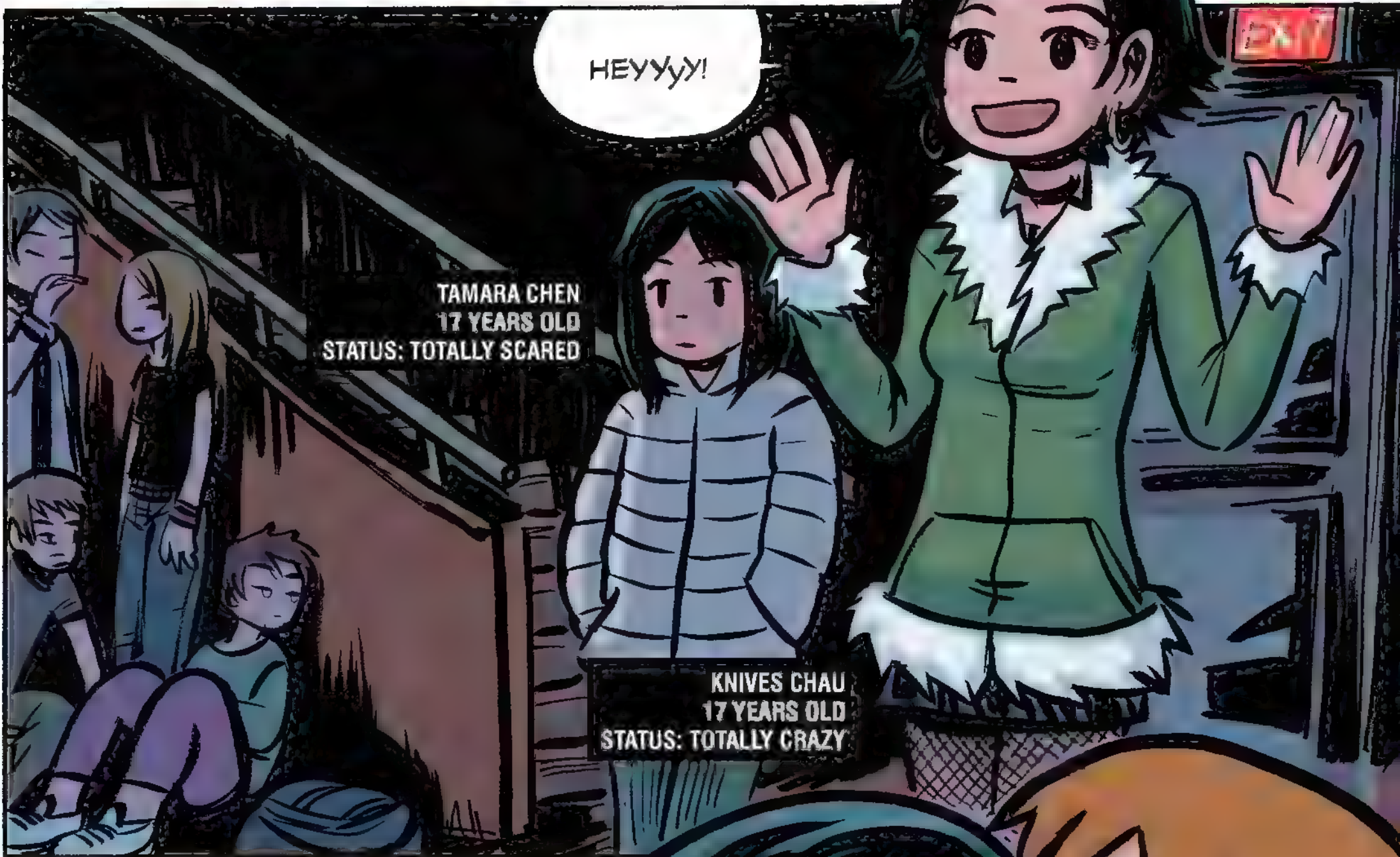
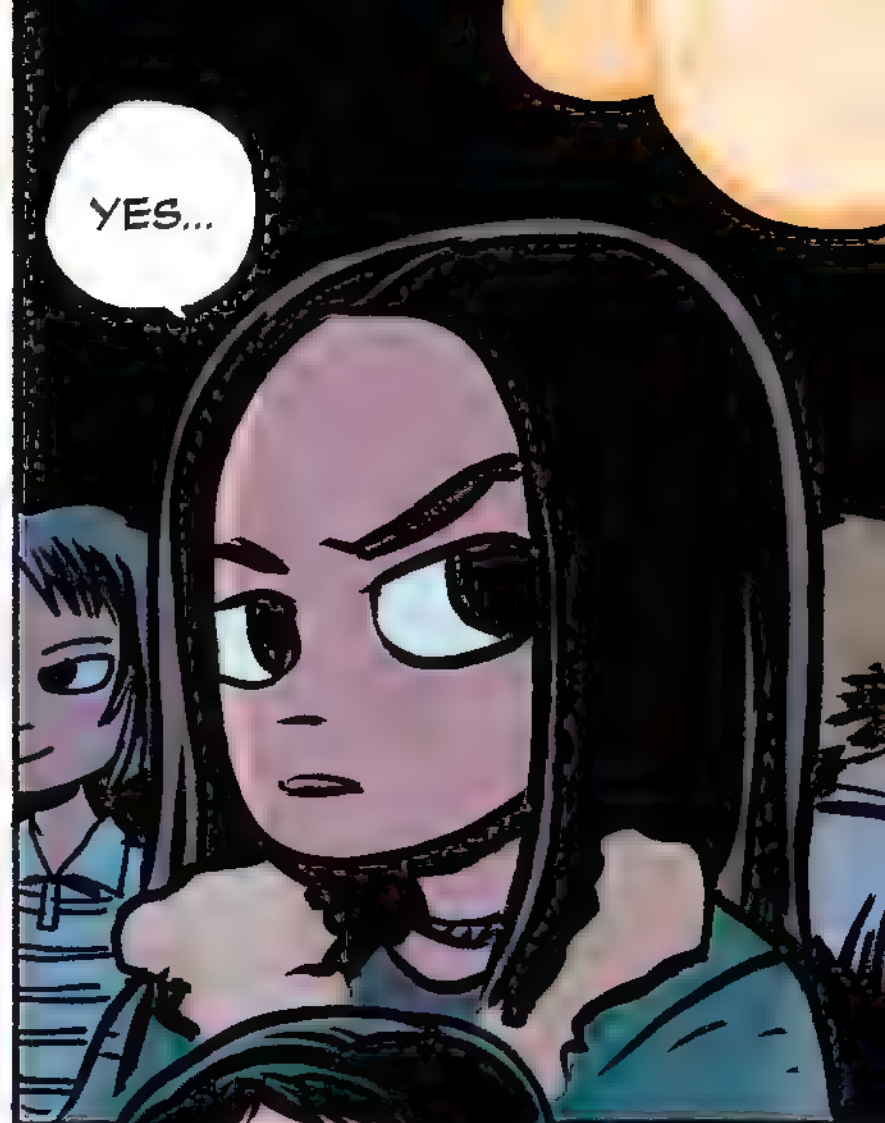
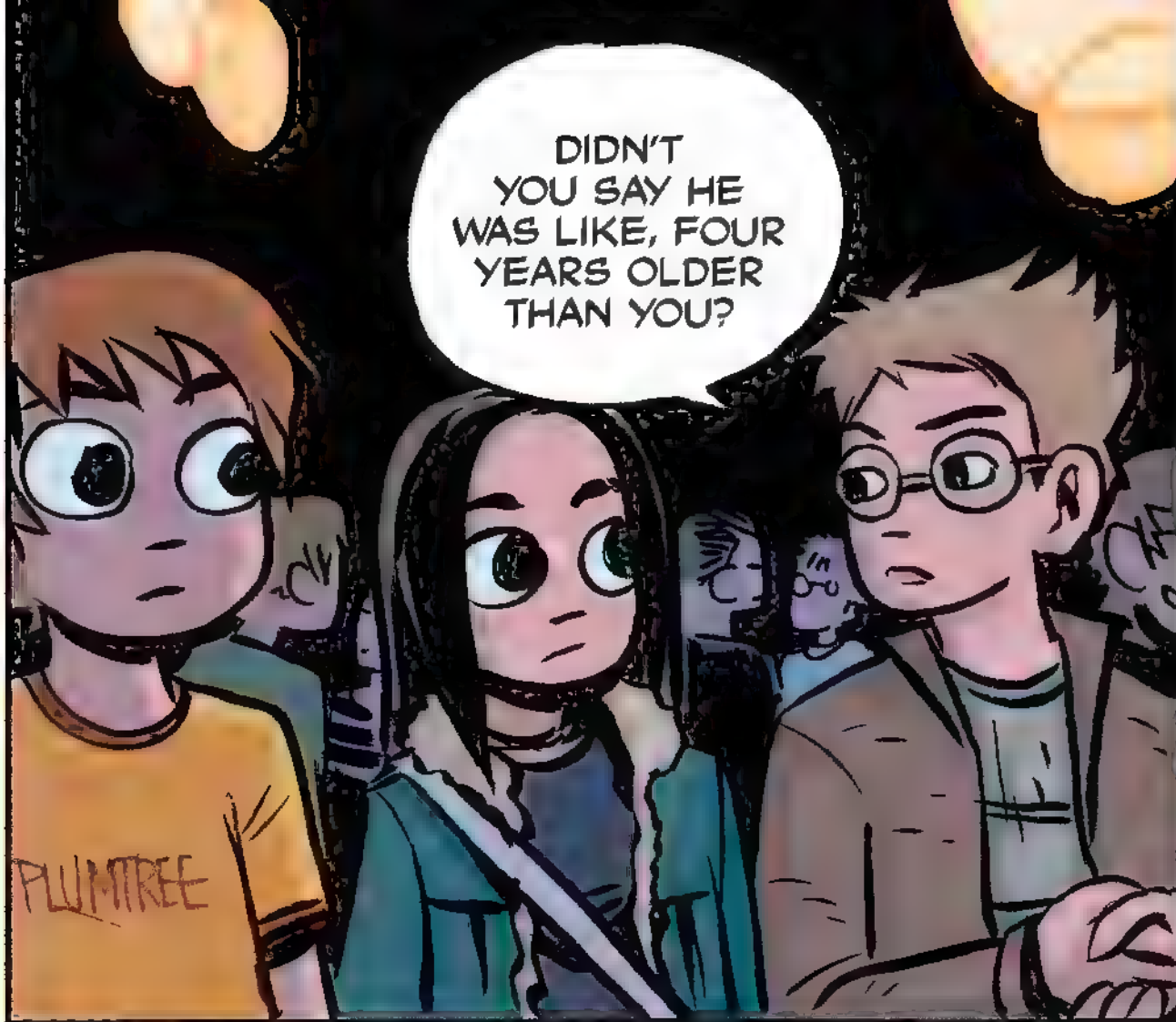
UH...
YEAH!



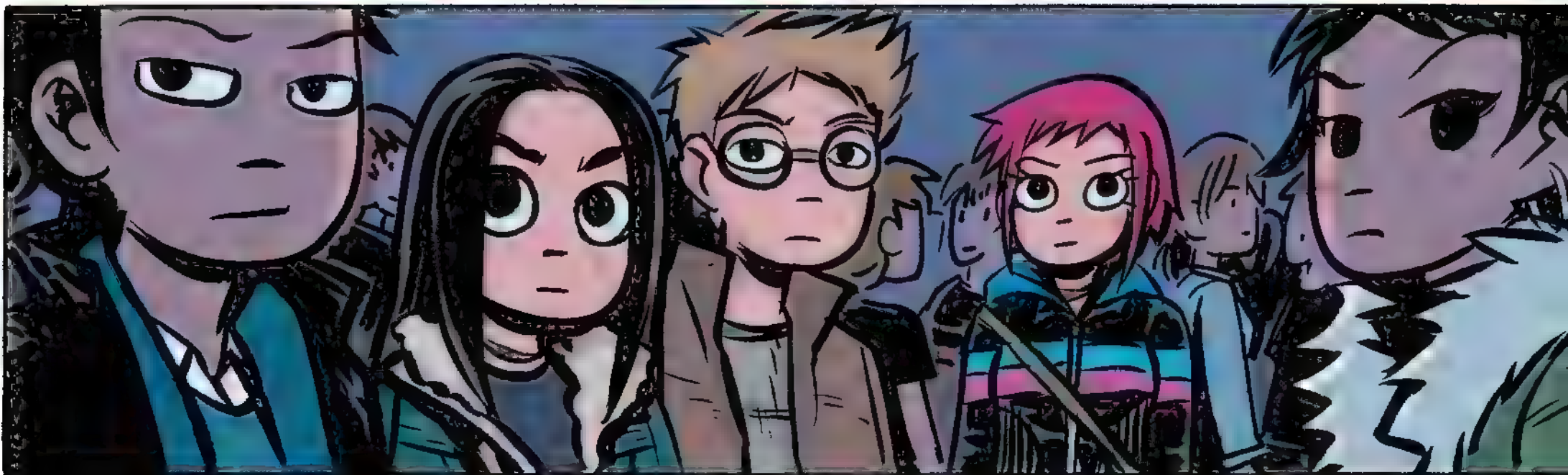
THANKS FOR
COMING,
STACE! YOU'RE
MY ONLY
FRIEND.



AWWW, I'M
ALWAYS THERE
FOR MY LITTLE
BROTHER'S
CRAPPY BAND'S
SHOWS, YOU
KNOW THAT!



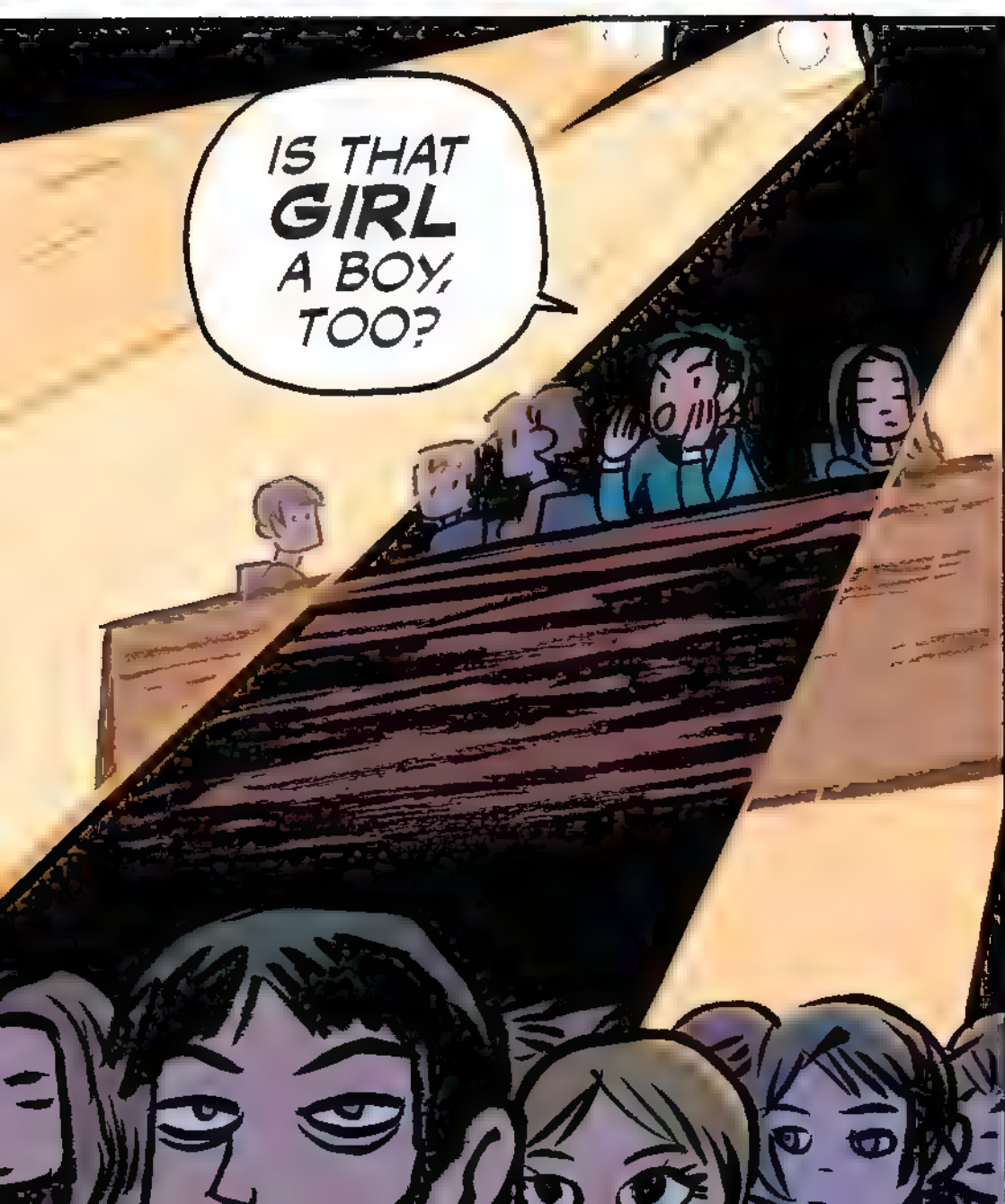




GOOD
EVENING. I
AM CRASH,
AND THESE
ARE THE
BOYS.



IS THAT
GIRL
A BOY,
TOO?



YES!!





SO
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK,
JIMMY?

DO
THEY
ROCK
OR
SUCK?

THEY...
THEY
HAVEN'T
STARTED
PLAYING
YET.



THAT WAS A
TEST, JIMMY,
AND YOU
PASSED.



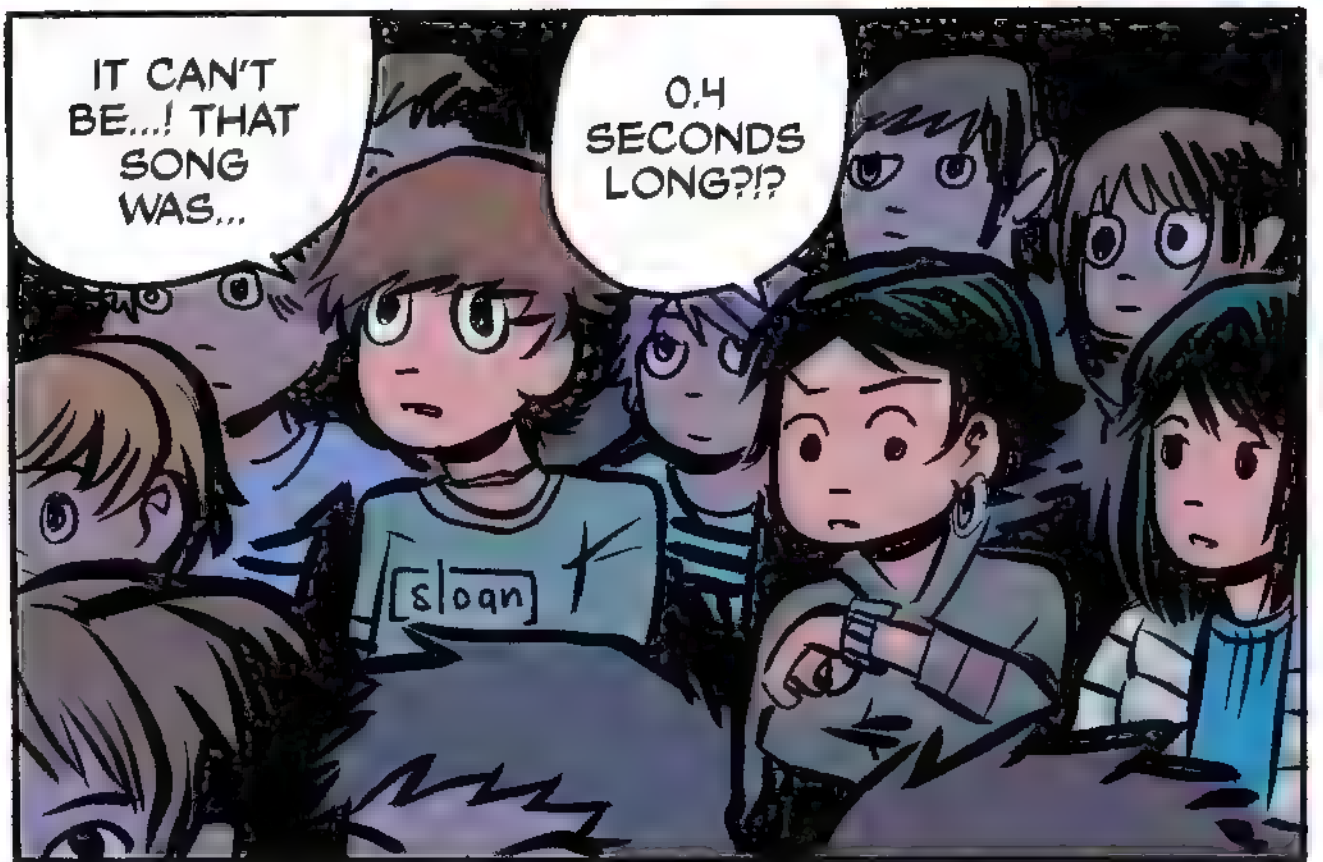
WHAT TIME DID
YOU START
DRINKING TODAY,
WALLACE, LIKE,
NOON?

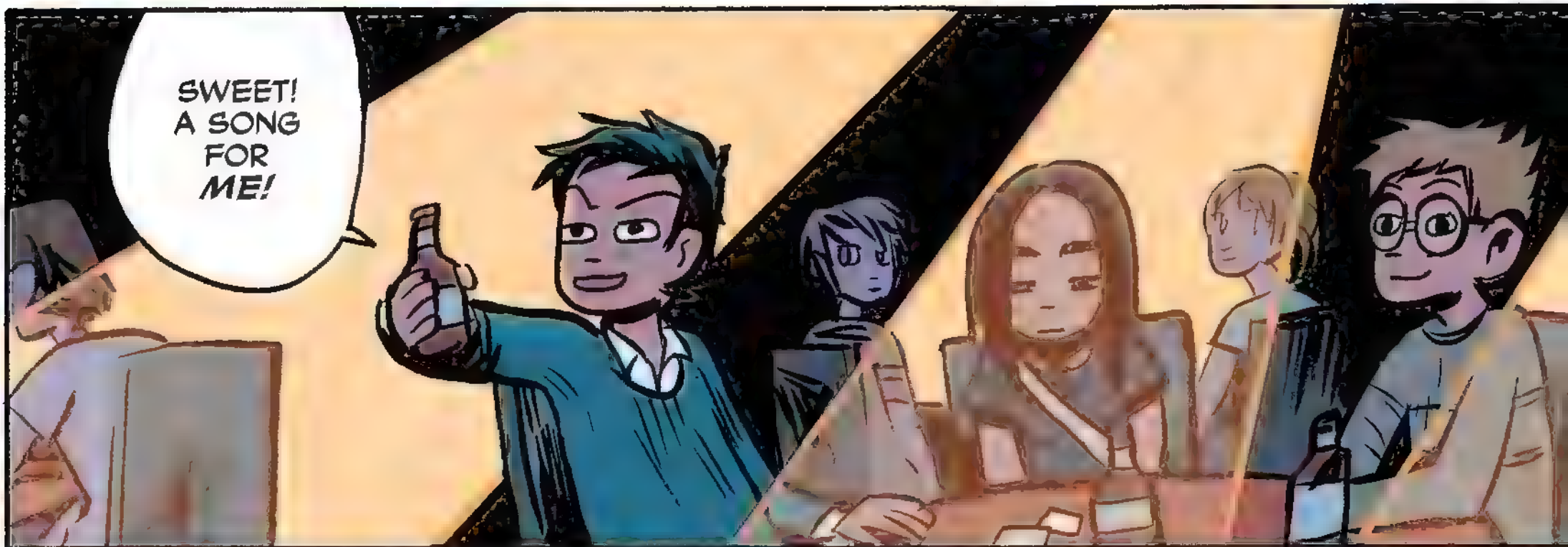
YOU'RE
A FUNNY
LADY,
STACEY
PILGRIM.



THIS IS CALLED "I AM
SO SAD. I AM SO
VERY VERY SAD," AND
IT GOES A LITTLE
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

**ONE
TWO
THREE
FOUR!**



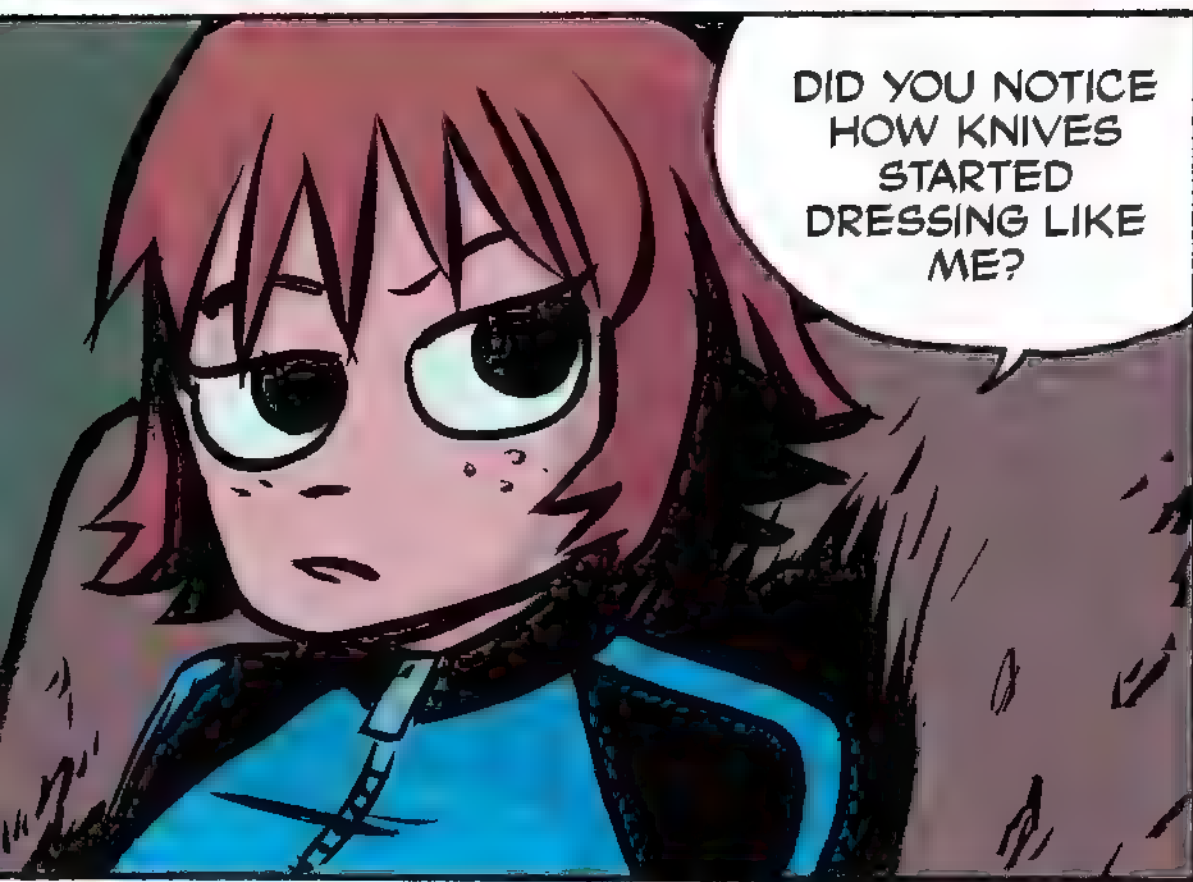




THIS IS A TRAVESTY.

WELL, KNIVES AND NEIL ARE OUT THERE.

MAYBE THEY'LL SPREAD RUMOURS ABOUT HOW WE ROCK, AND THEN PEOPLE WILL THINK WE ROCK!



DID YOU NOTICE HOW KNIVES STARTED DRESSING LIKE ME?



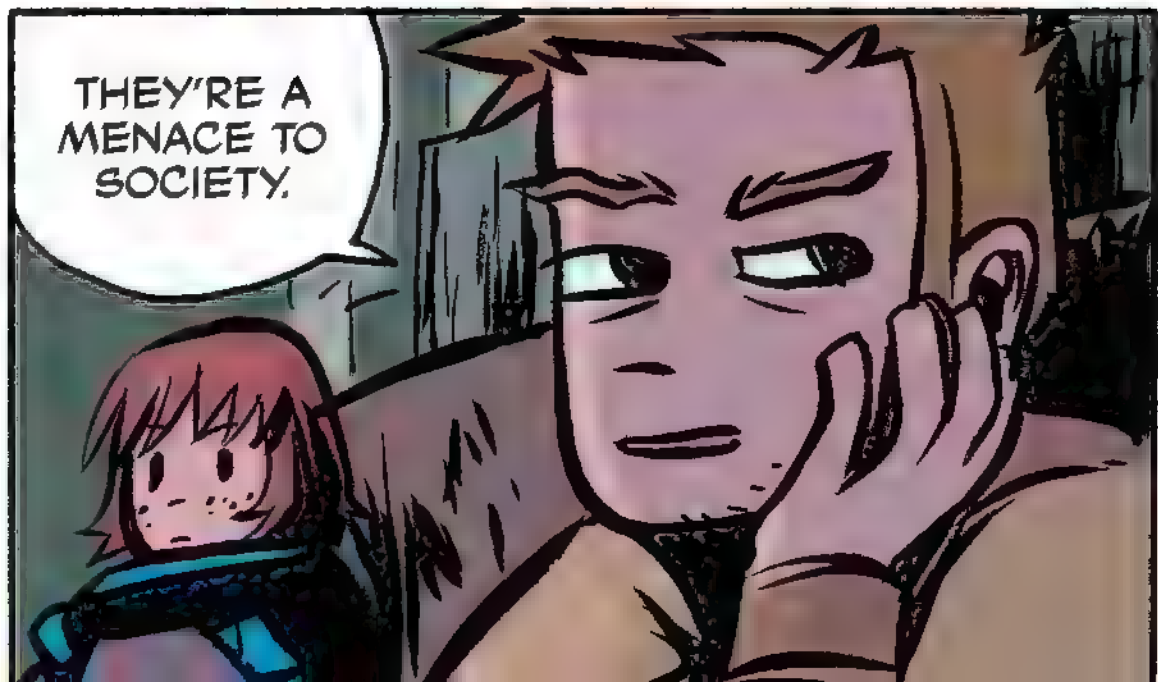
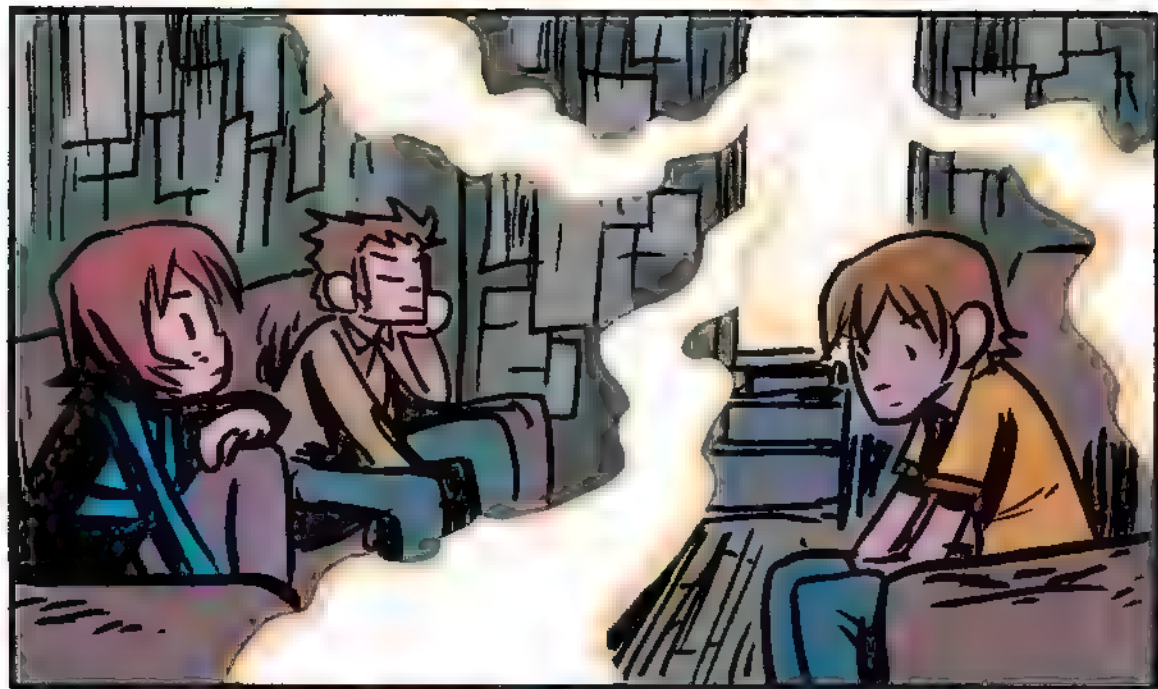
WHAT? NO, REALLY?



SHE'S, LIKE, YOU KNOW, BITING MY STYLE?

SHE STARTED WEARING THAT JACKET, AND THEN THE SKIRTS—

THIS SONG IS CALLED "ZOG"! ONE TWO THREE FOUR!!!



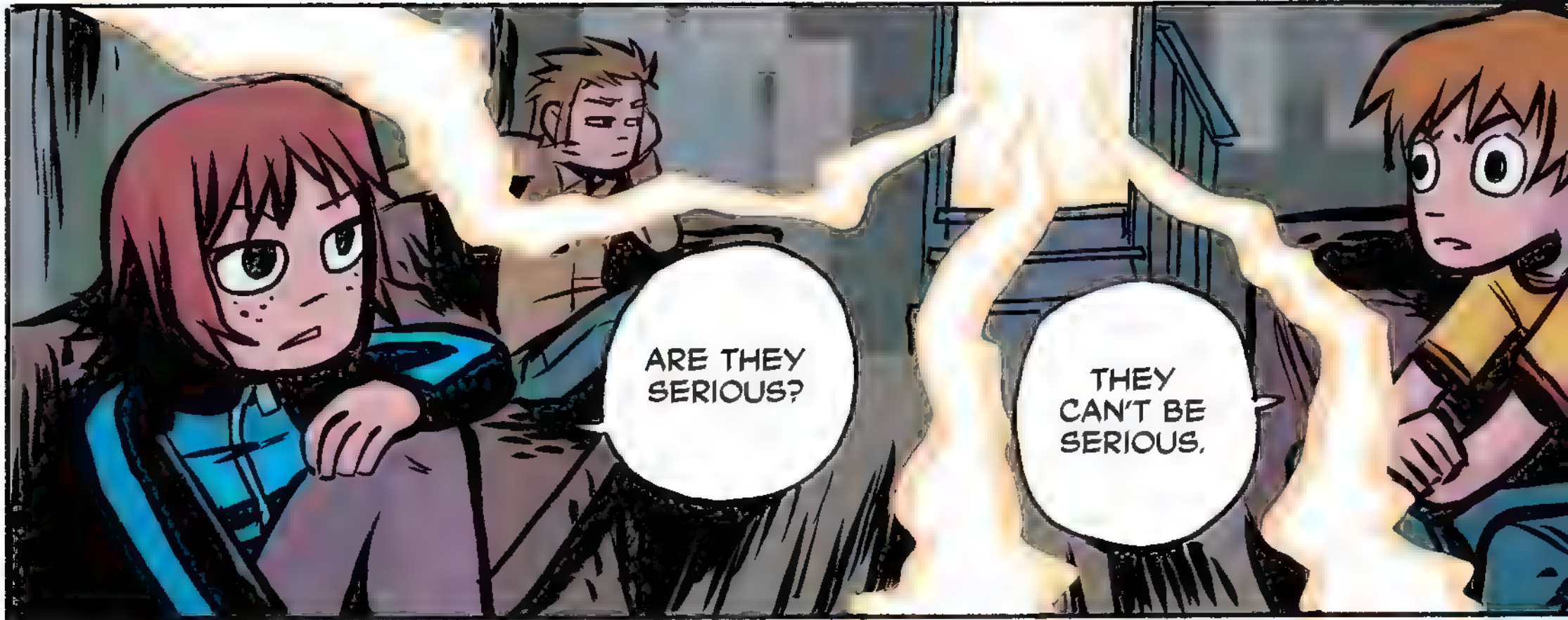
THEY'RE A MENACE TO SOCIETY.



THIS SONG IS
CALLED "LAST
SONG KILLS
AUDIENCE," AND
IT'LL BE OUR
LAST SONG
TONIGHT...

...FOR YOU
ALL!! EYAAHA-
HAHAHHAA!!
ONE TWO THREE
FOUR!!!

PEACE.



ARE THEY
SERIOUS?

THEY
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS.



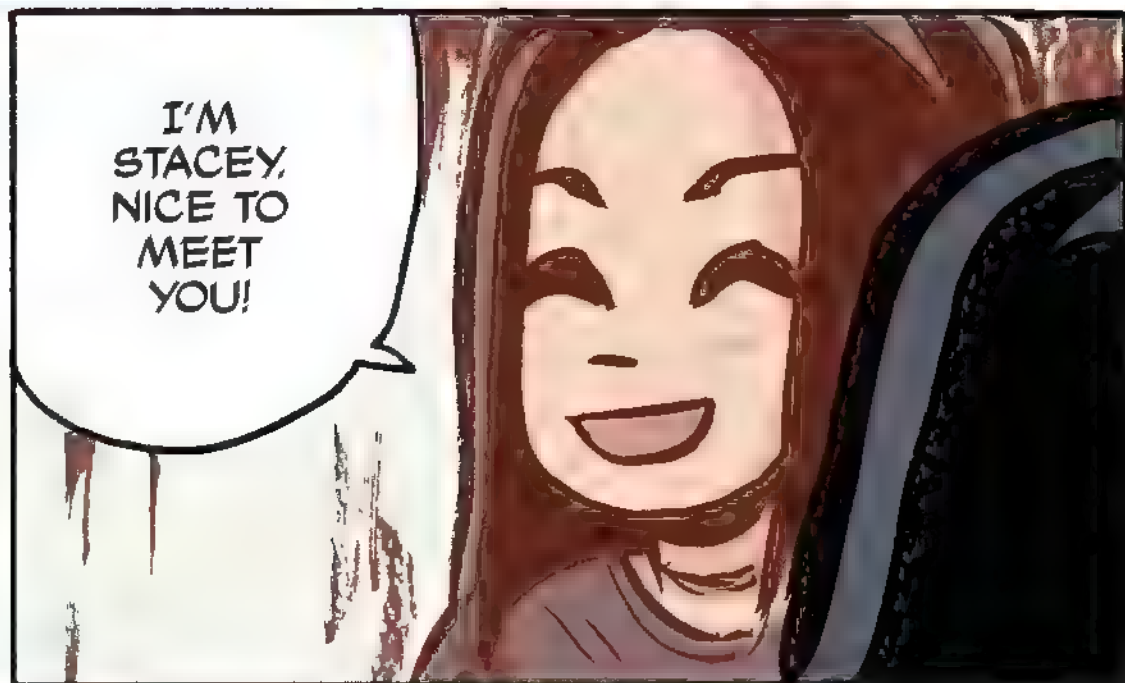
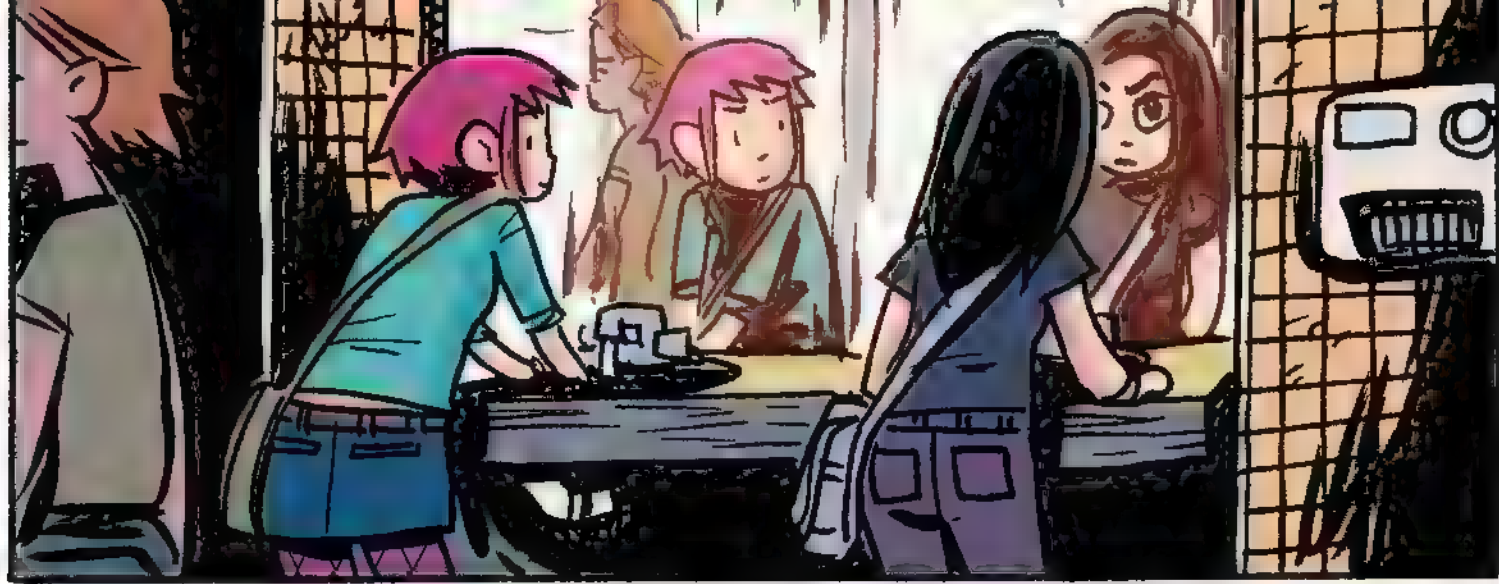
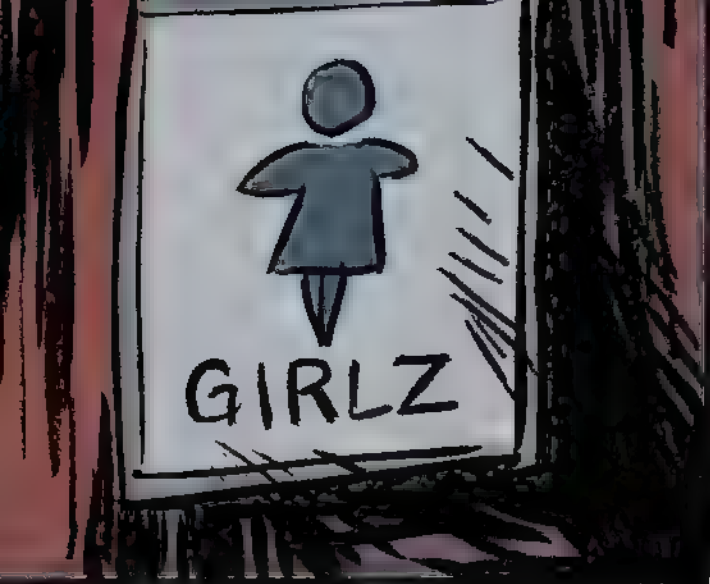
NAH, I'VE SEEN
THEM DO THIS
BEFORE. IT
ACTUALLY JUST
KNOCKS MOST OF
THE AUDIENCE
UNCONSCIOUS
FOR LIKE 20-TO-
30 MINUTES.

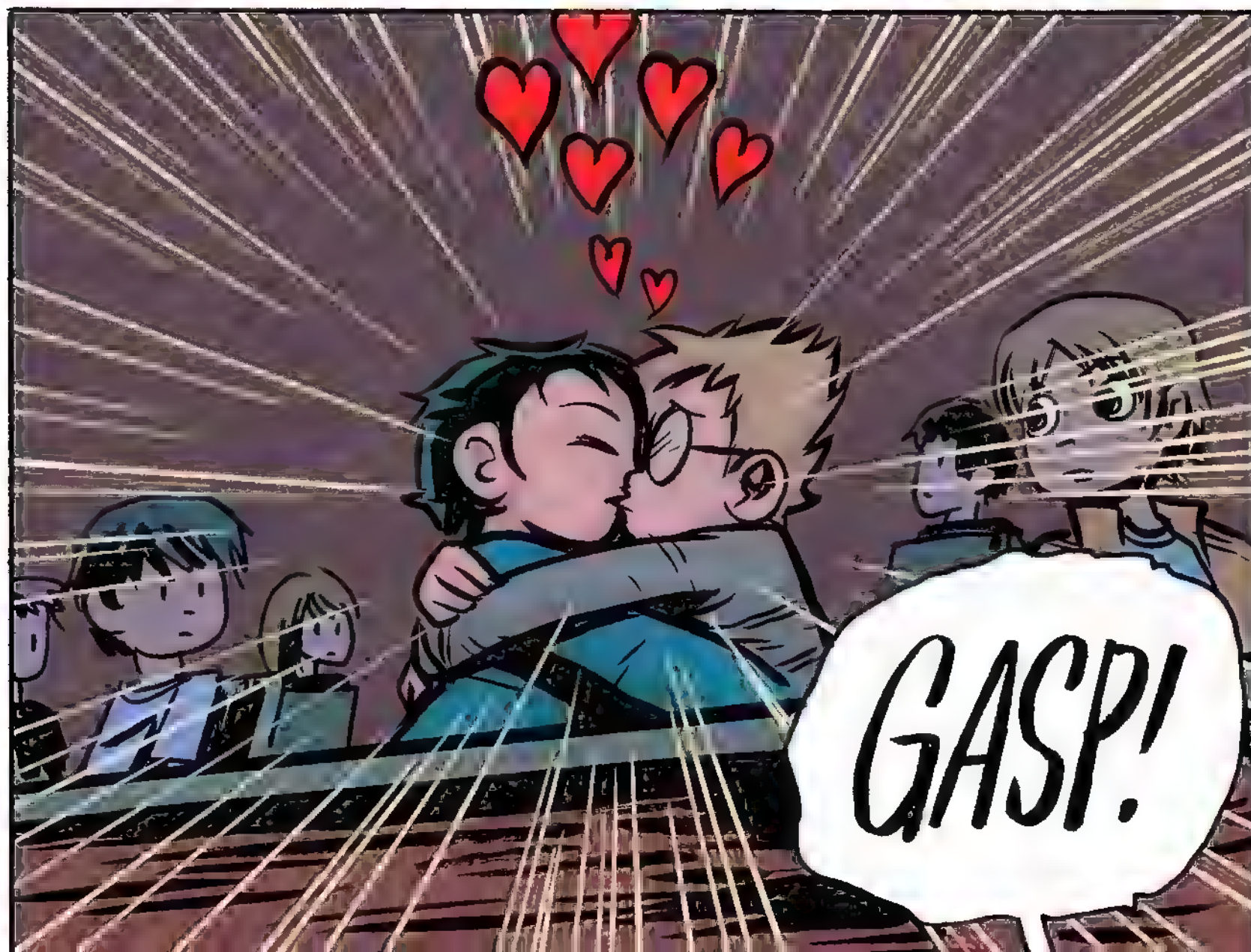


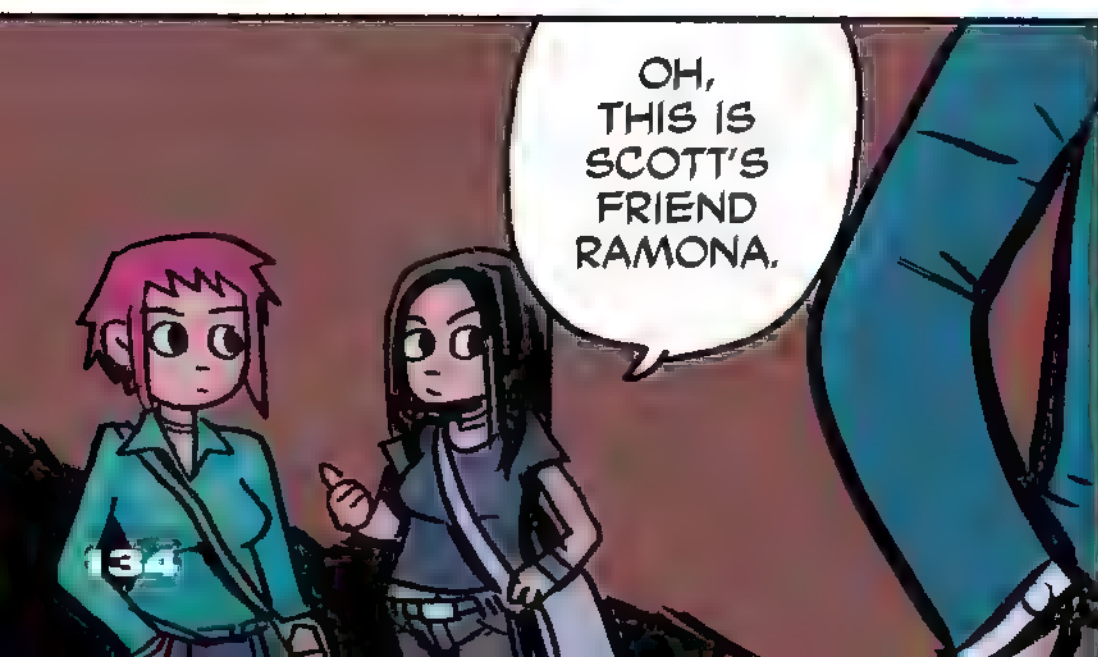
WE HAVE TO
PLAY NEXT!!

The background is a chaotic, abstract pattern of yellow and white, resembling a map or a stylized landscape. A small, pixelated character in a red and white outfit is flying through the center of the image, leaving a trail of white. In the upper left, there is a white, cloud-like shape containing text.

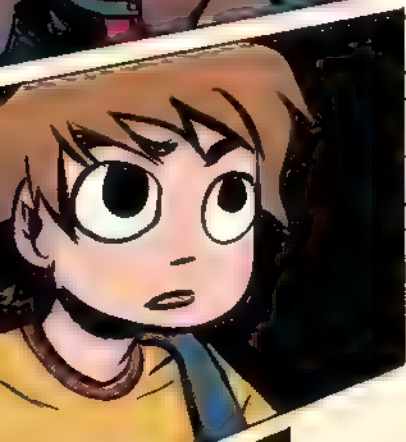
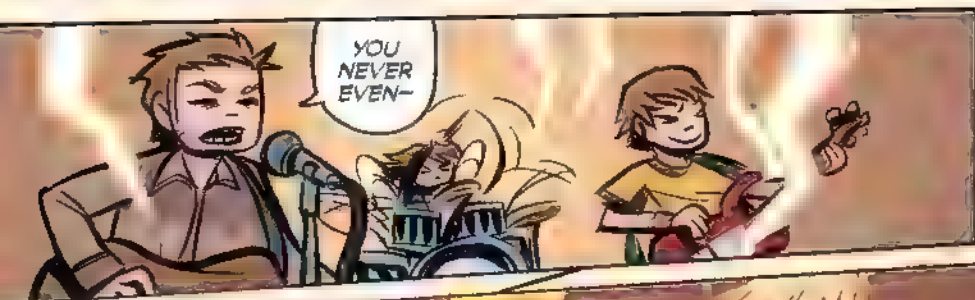
**BABY
I WAS
BORN TO
DESTROY
YOU!!!**

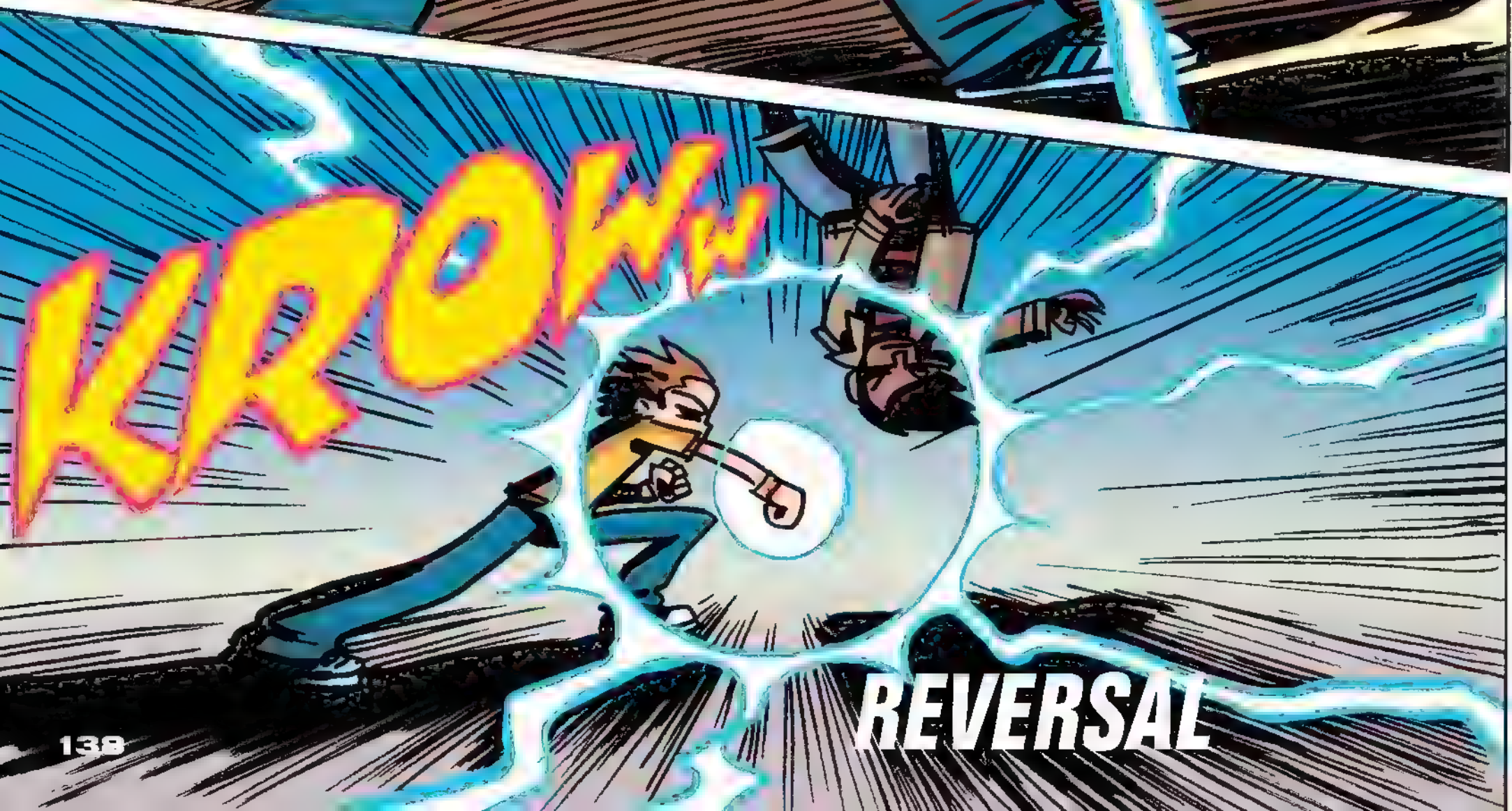
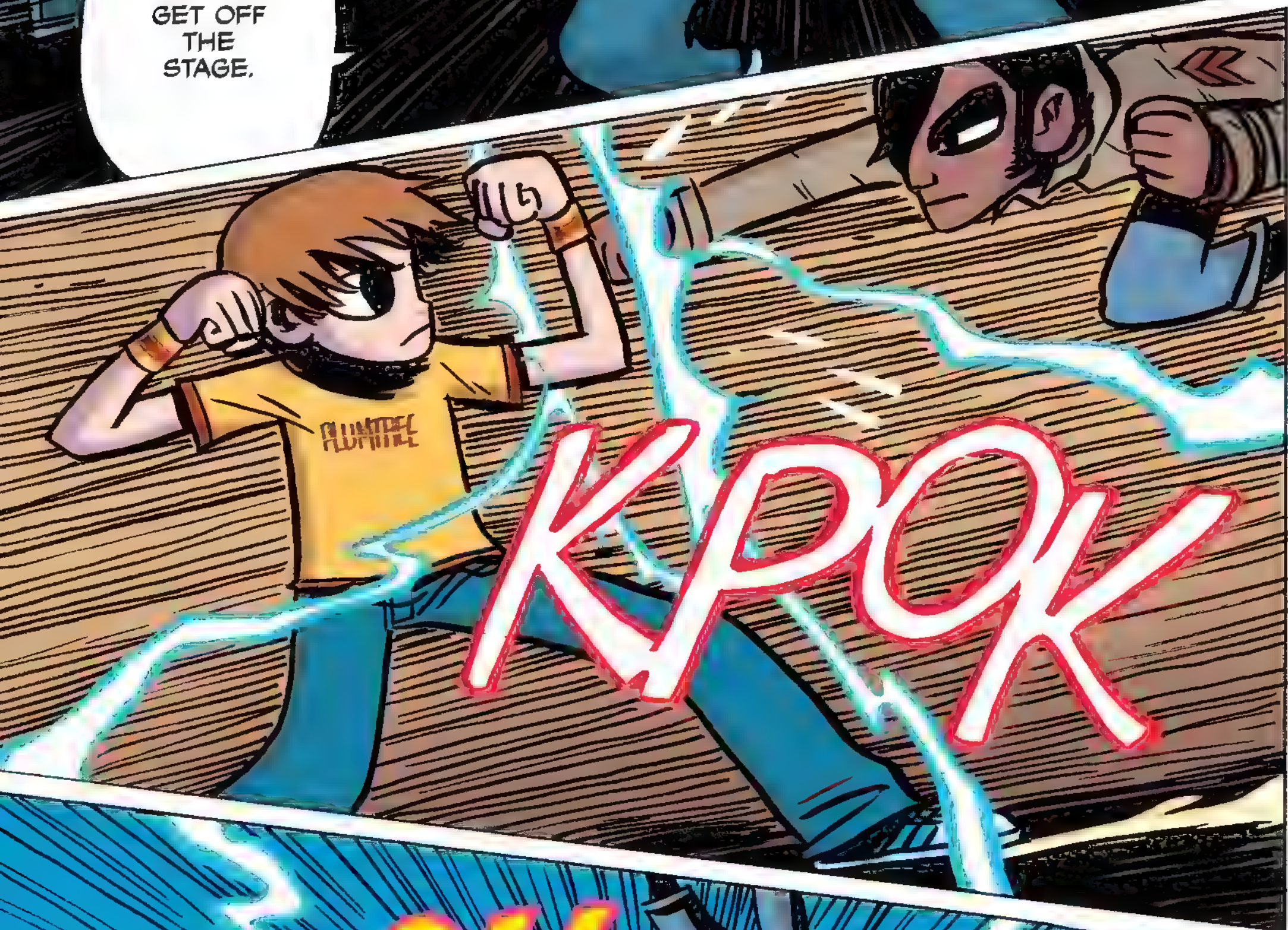
















HE'S
GOING
FOR
THE AIR
JUGGLE!

THIS
GUY IS SUCH
TOAST.
DOESN'T HE
KNOW THAT
SCOTT'S THE
BEST FIGHTER
IN THE
PROVINCE?



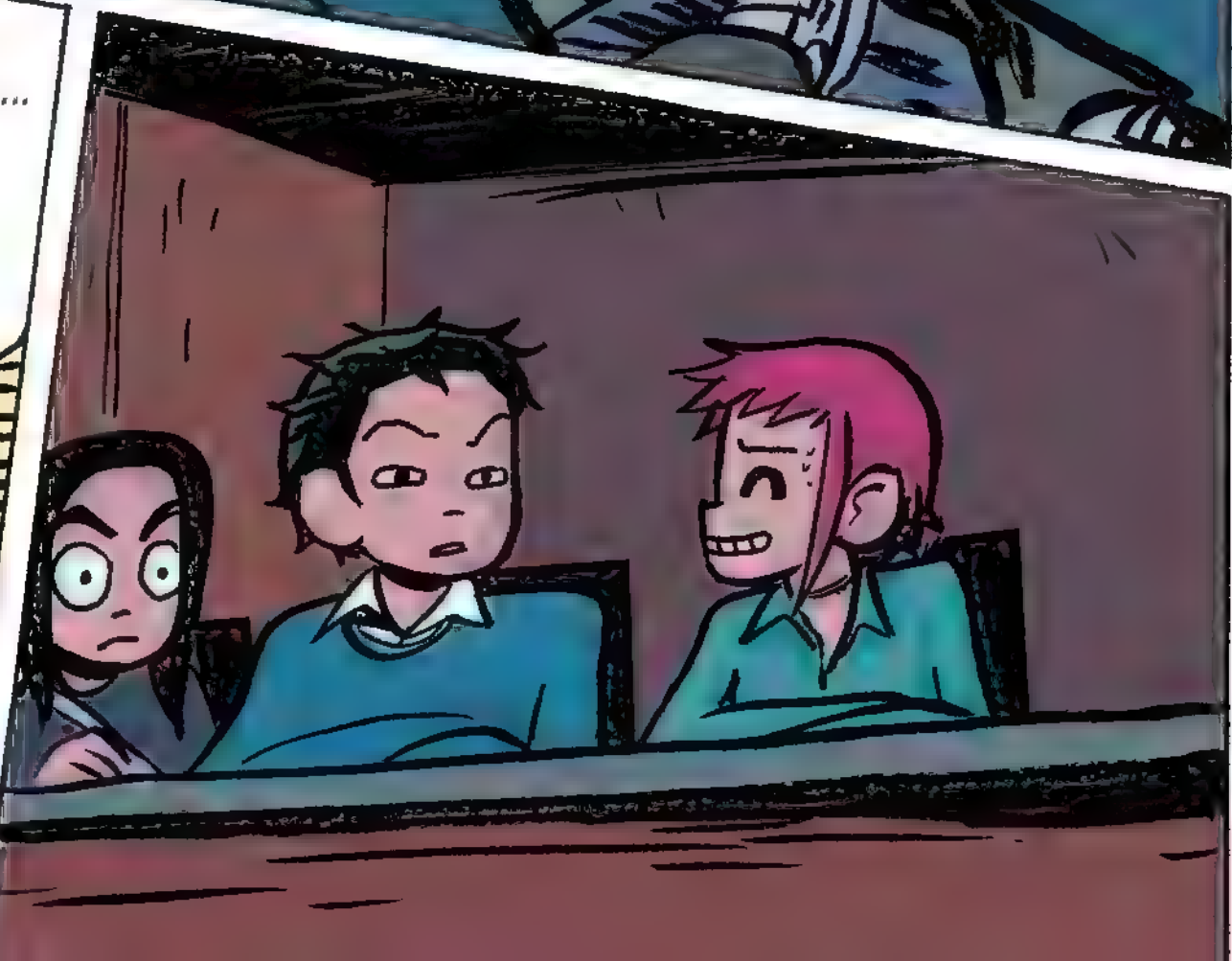
45,
46...

THAT'S
A NEW
PERSONAL
BEST,
SCOTT!





MY NAME IS
MATTHEW PATEL...
AND I'M
RAMONA'S
FIRST EVIL
EX-BOYFRIEND.



CHOK

YOU'RE
FIGHTING
ME
BECAUSE
OF
RAMONA?

YES!
DIDN'T
YOU GET
MY E-MAIL
AND LETTER
EXPLAINING
THE
SITUATION?

I...
SKIMMED
THEM...?

I DELIVERED
THAT LETTER
PERSONALLY,
IN THE
MIDDLE OF A
BLIZZARD!
**YOU'LL
PAY!!**

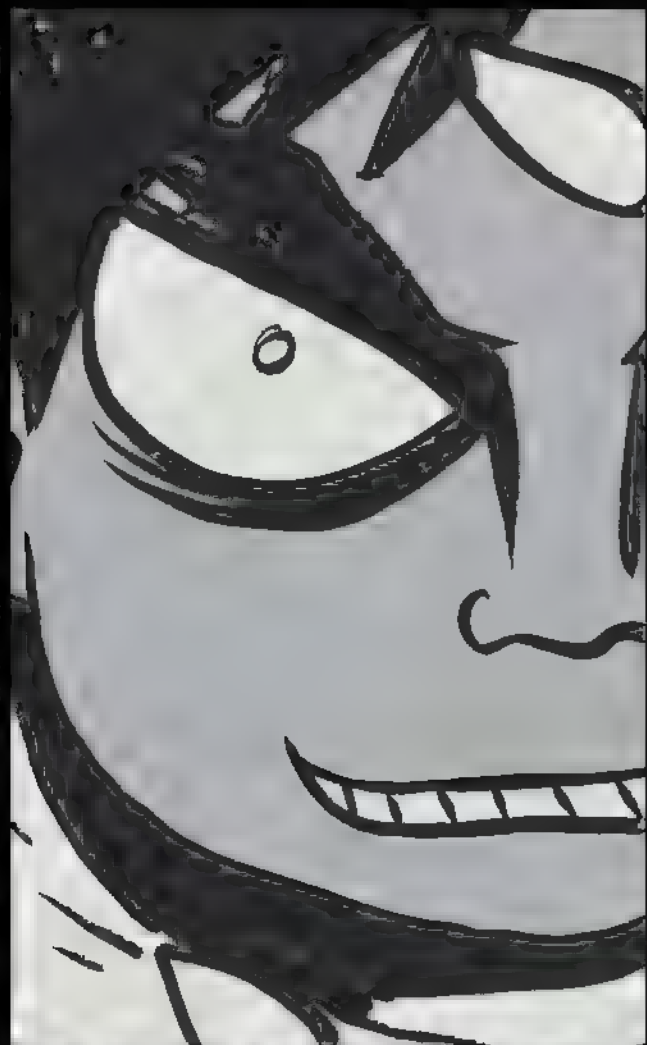
WHAT'S
WITH
YOUR
OUTFIT,
ANYWAY?
ARE YOU
A PIRATE?

P...PIRATES
ARE IN THIS
YEAR!!

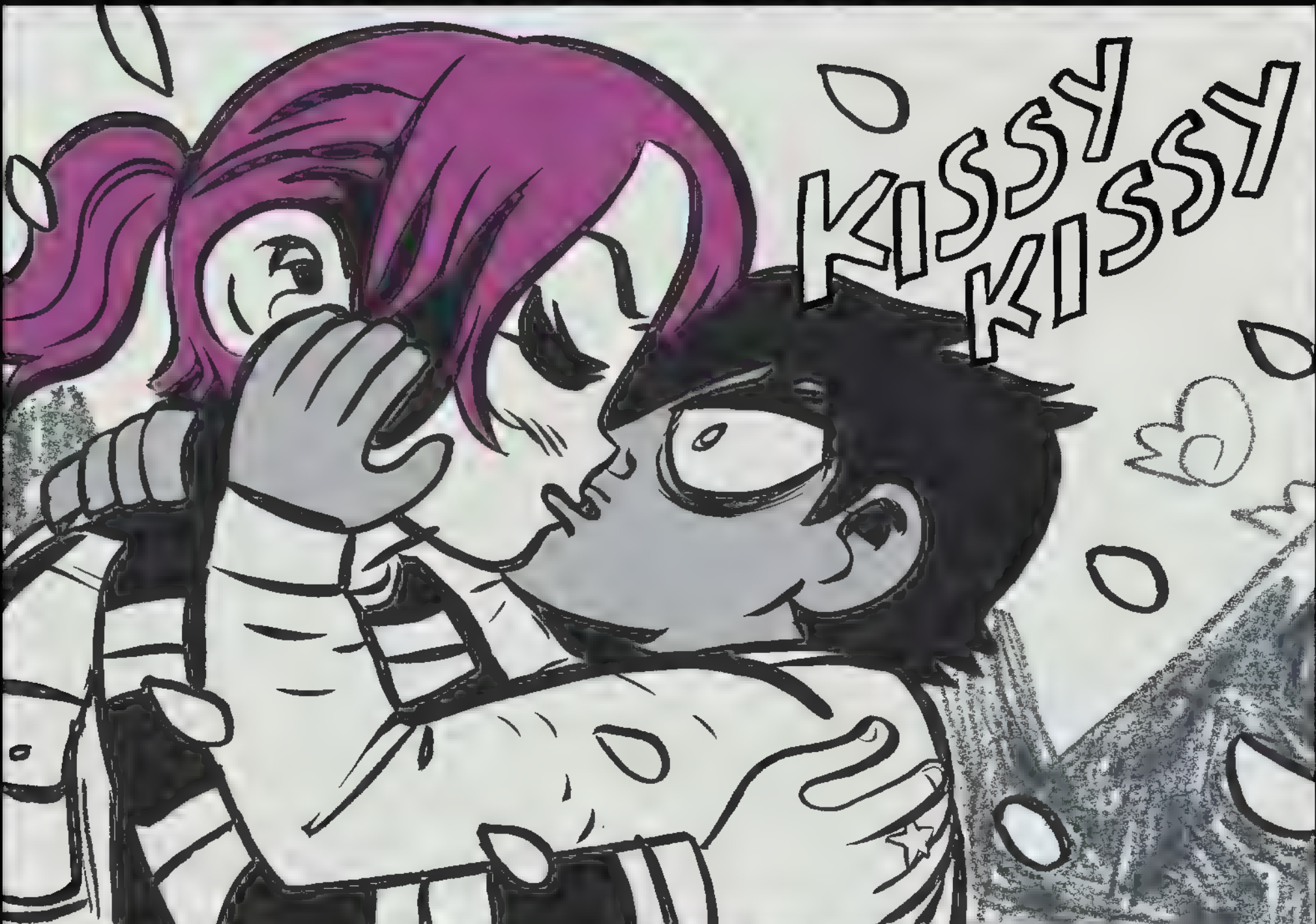


IT WAS
FOOTBALL
SEASON, AND THE
LITTLE JOCKS
WERE IN HIGH
GEAR. FOR SOME
REASON THEY ALL
WANTED ME...





MATTHEW PATEL WAS THE ONLY NON-WHITE, NON-JOCK KID IN SCHOOL. PROBABLY THE ONLY ONE FOR MILES AROUND, OR IN THE ENTIRE STATE, FOR ALL I KNOW. SO, OF COURSE...





WE JOINED FORCES AND TOOK 'EM ALL OUT. WE WERE ONE HELL OF A TEAM. NOTHING COULD BEAT MATTHEW'S MYSTICAL POWERS COMBINED WITH MY BRUTE STRENGTH.



NOTHING BUT PRE-ADOLESCENT CAPRICIOUSNESS.





WE ONLY
KISSED THE
ONCE, AND WE
WERE QUIT
AFTER SOME-
THING LIKE A
WEEK AND A
HALF.

HE DIDN'T
GET **REALLY**
EVIL UNTIL
HIGH SCHOOL,
AND BY THAT
TIME HE'D
MOVED FAR,
FAR AWAY.



DUDE,
WAIT...
MYSTICAL
POWERS?

Y-YOU'LL
PAY FOR
THIS,
FLOWERS!!





YOU
WON'T
KNOW
WHAT HIT
YOU IN THE
SLIGHTEST!

PLUMTREE

sloan



FIRE-
BALLS,
GIRLS



LET ME
TELL YOU
WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT

TAKE
THESE
SUCKERS
OUT



YOU AND
YOUR FIRE-
BALLS AND
YOUR DEMON
HIPSTER
CHICKS

YOU'RE
TALKING
THE TALK
AND IT'S
ALL PRETTY
SLICK



YOU THINK
YOU'RE
SO GREAT,
BUT
YOU'RE
MISSING
THE POINT

YOU
GOTTA
HAVE
FRIENDSHIP
AND
COURAGE
AND WHAT-
EVER!



THAT
DOESN'T
EVEN
RHYME!



SHUT
UP!





MAYBE

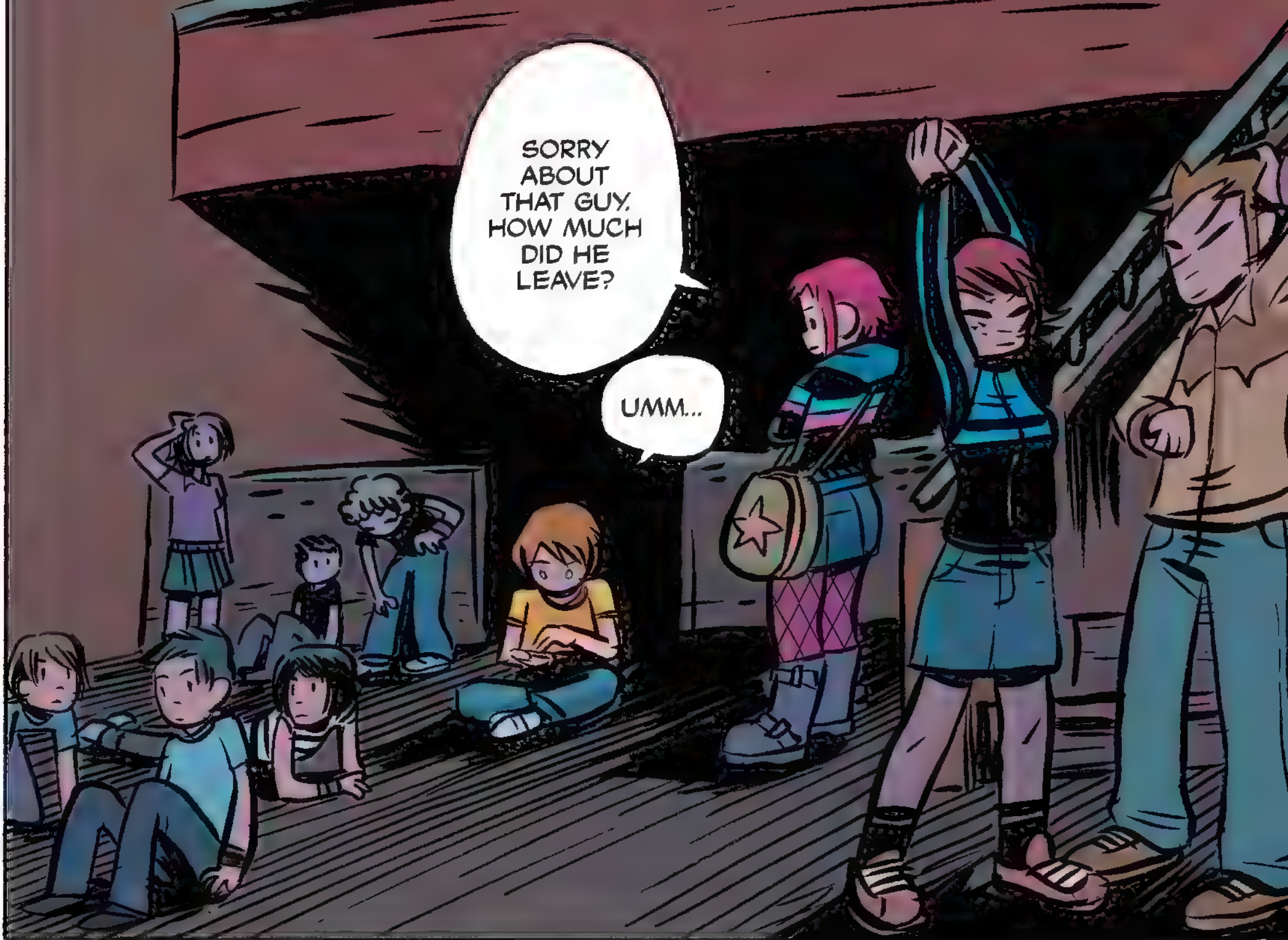
YOU'LL

SEE!

K!

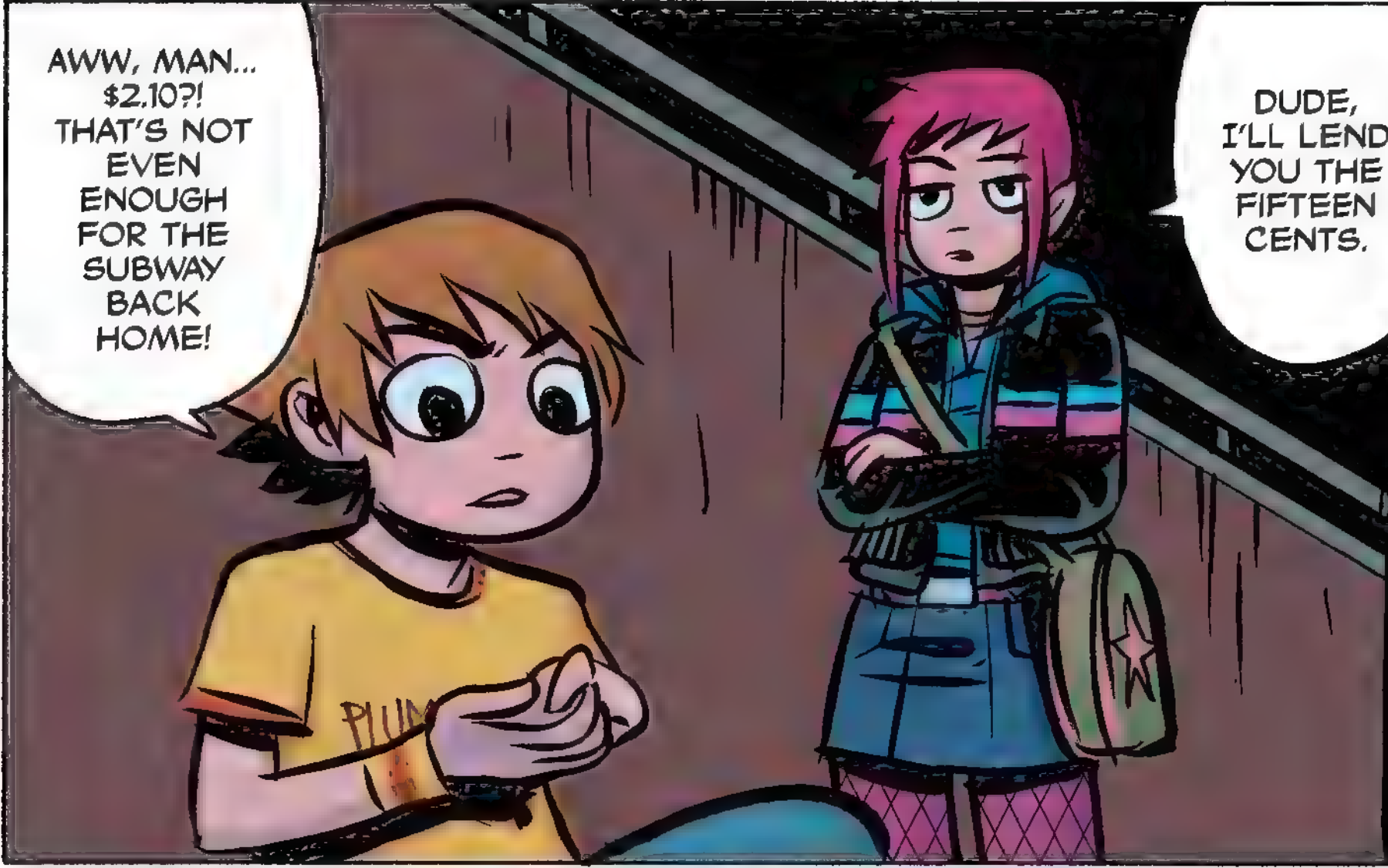
O!





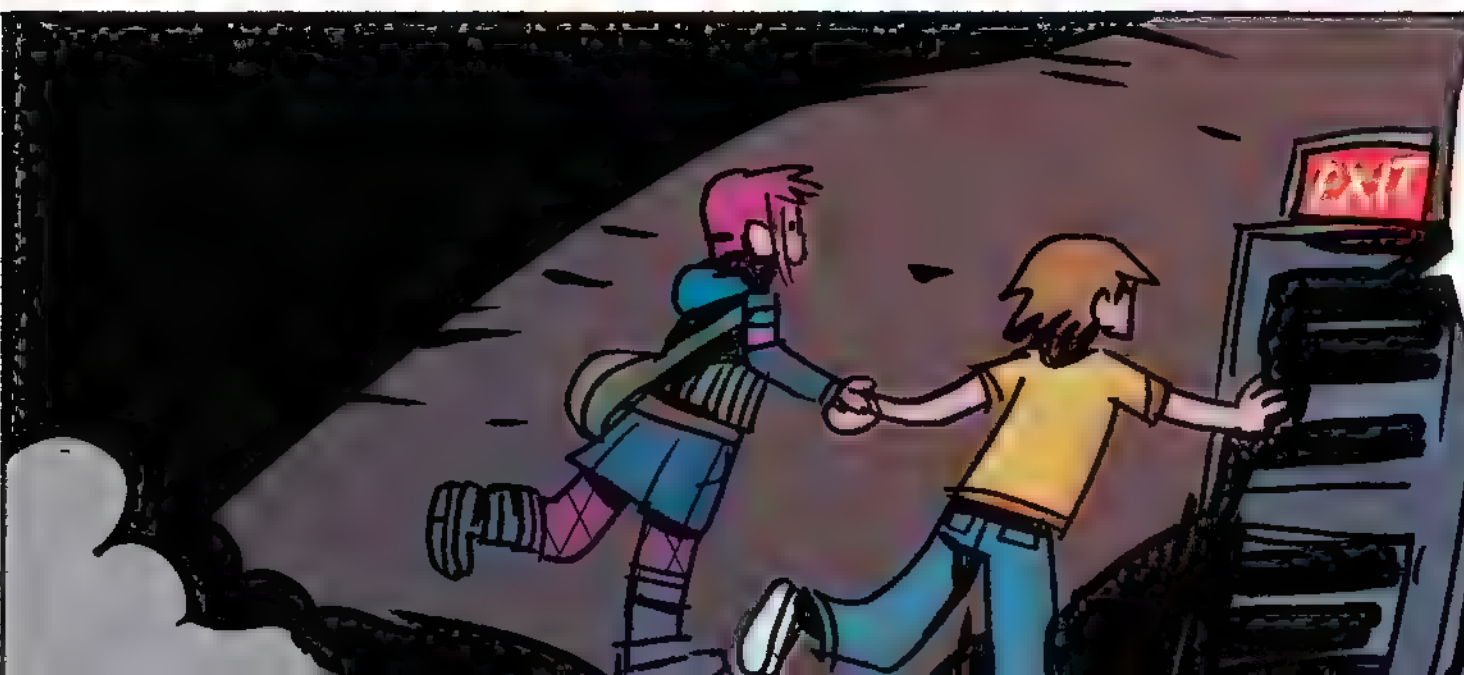
SORRY
ABOUT
THAT GUY.
HOW MUCH
DID HE
LEAVE?

UMM...



AWW, MAN...
\$2.10?!
THAT'S NOT
EVEN
ENOUGH
FOR THE
SUBWAY
BACK
HOME!

DUDE,
I'LL LEND
YOU THE
FIFTEEN
CENTS.



WICKED! LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
EVERYONE
GETS REALLY
MAD AT ME...

LATER ON

SO...

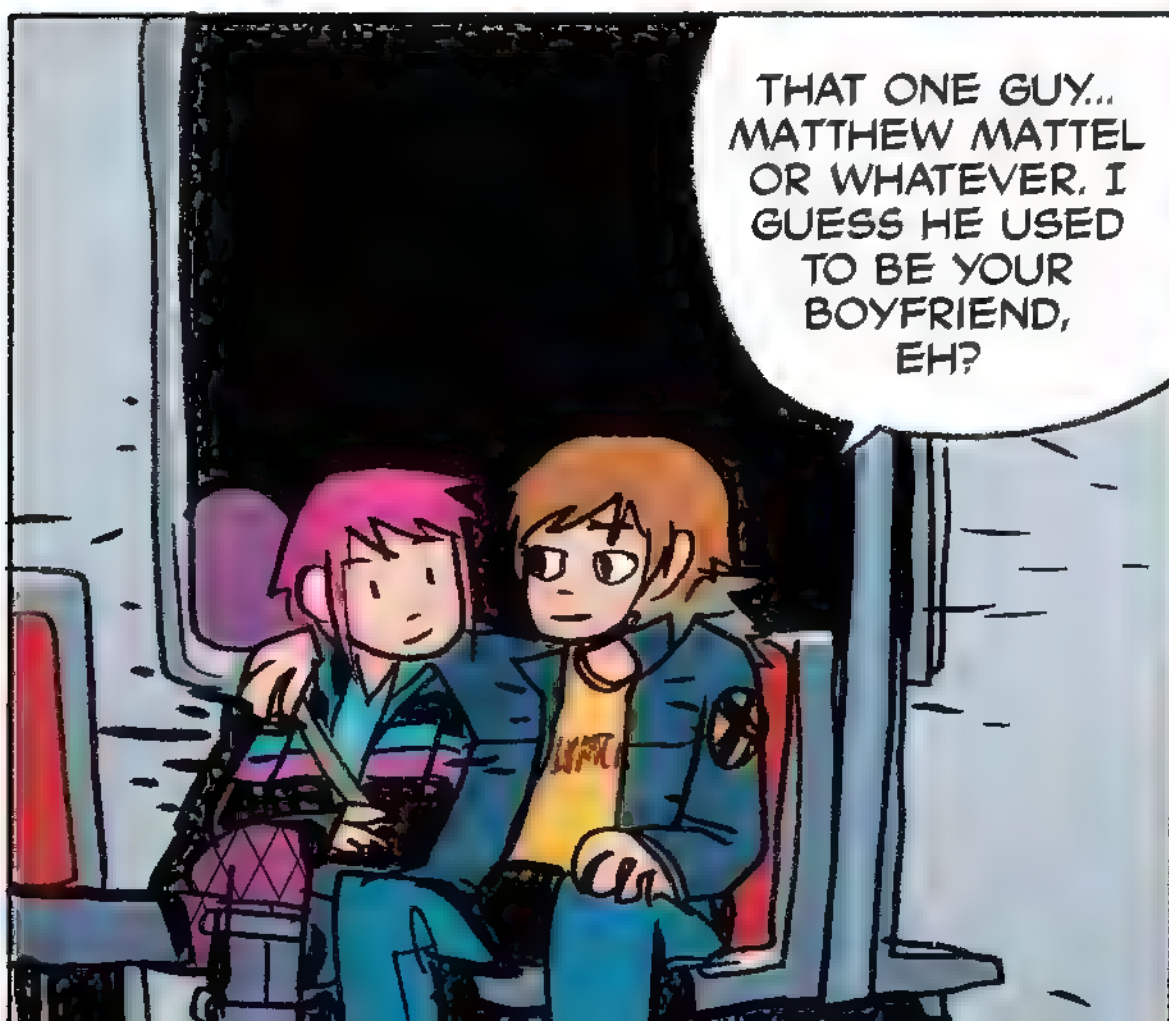
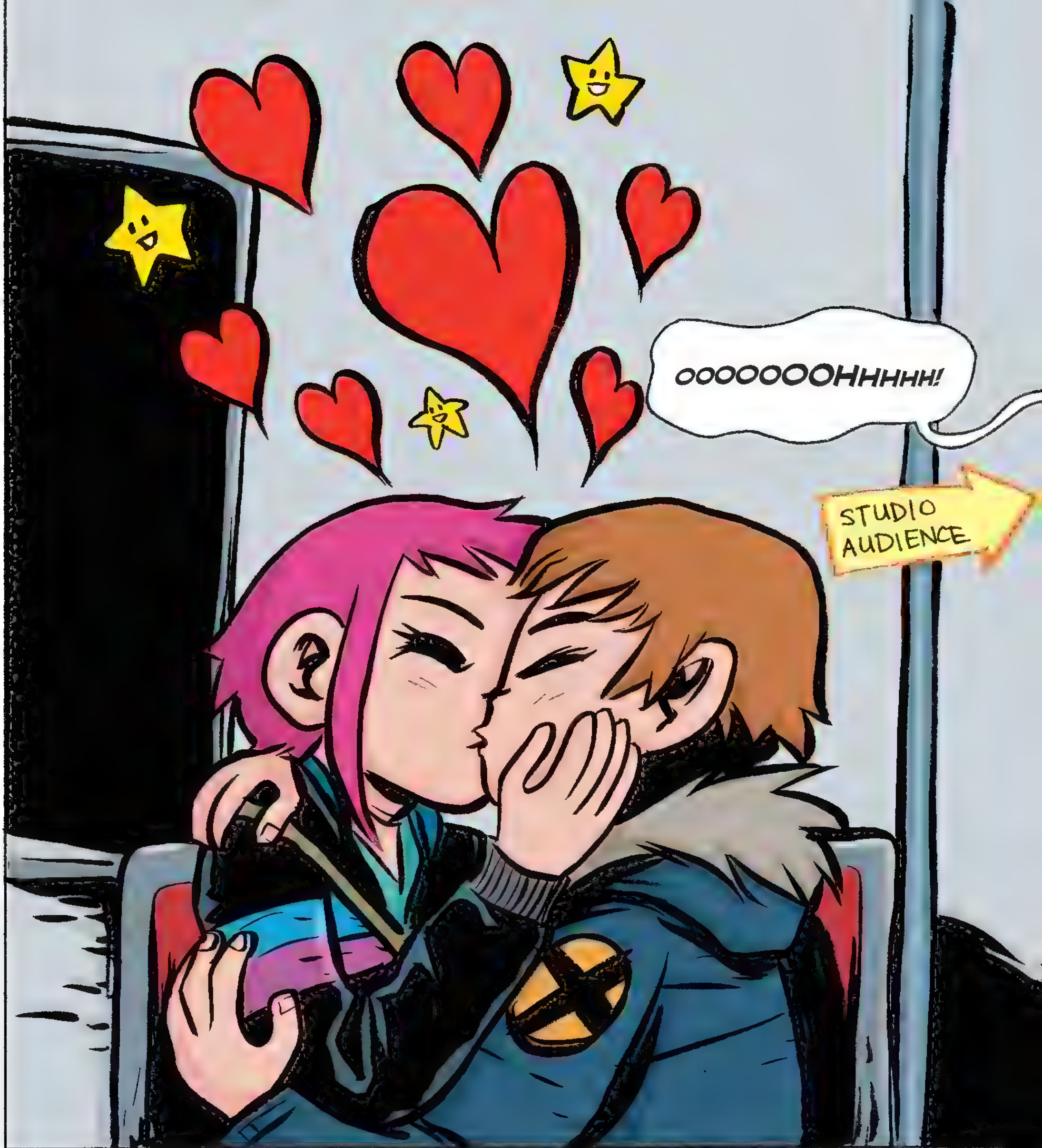
FINCH

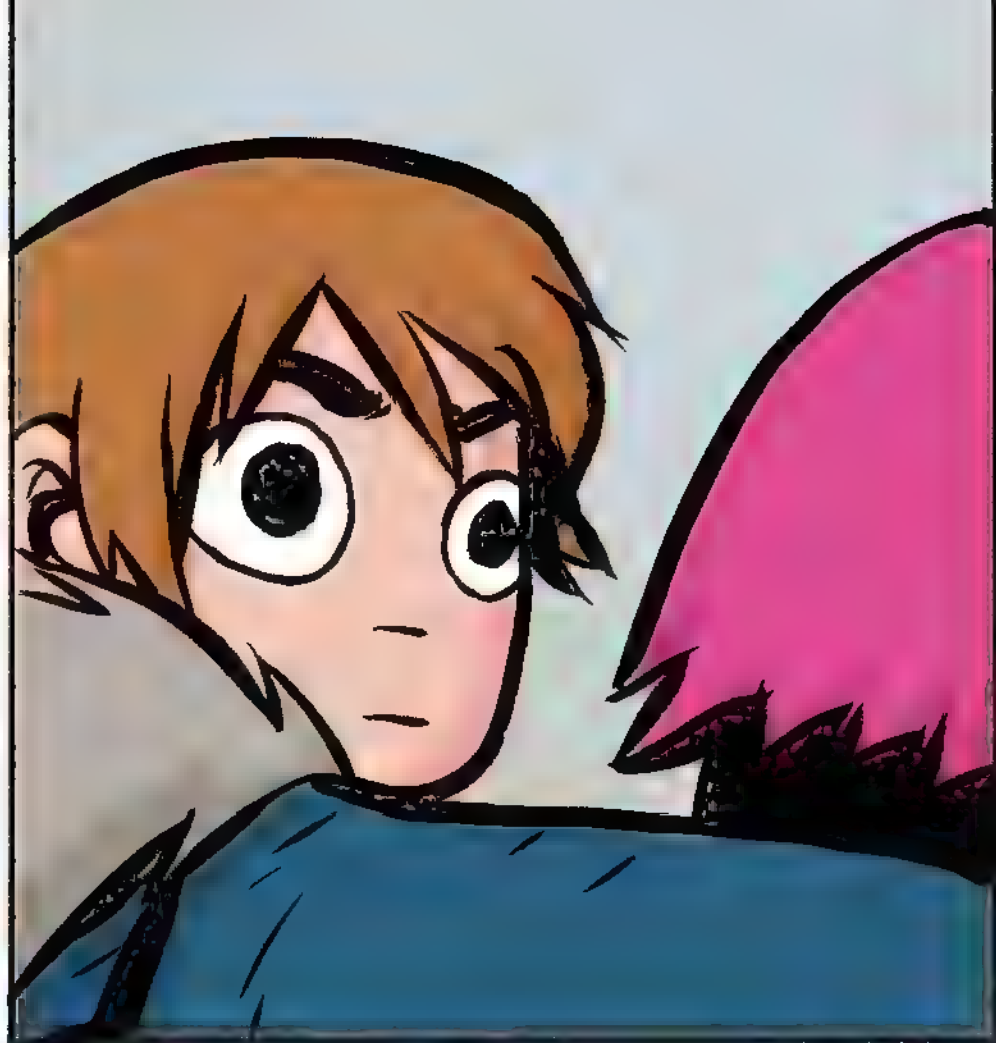
DO YOU
WANNA...
SORTA...
GO OUT
WITH ME?

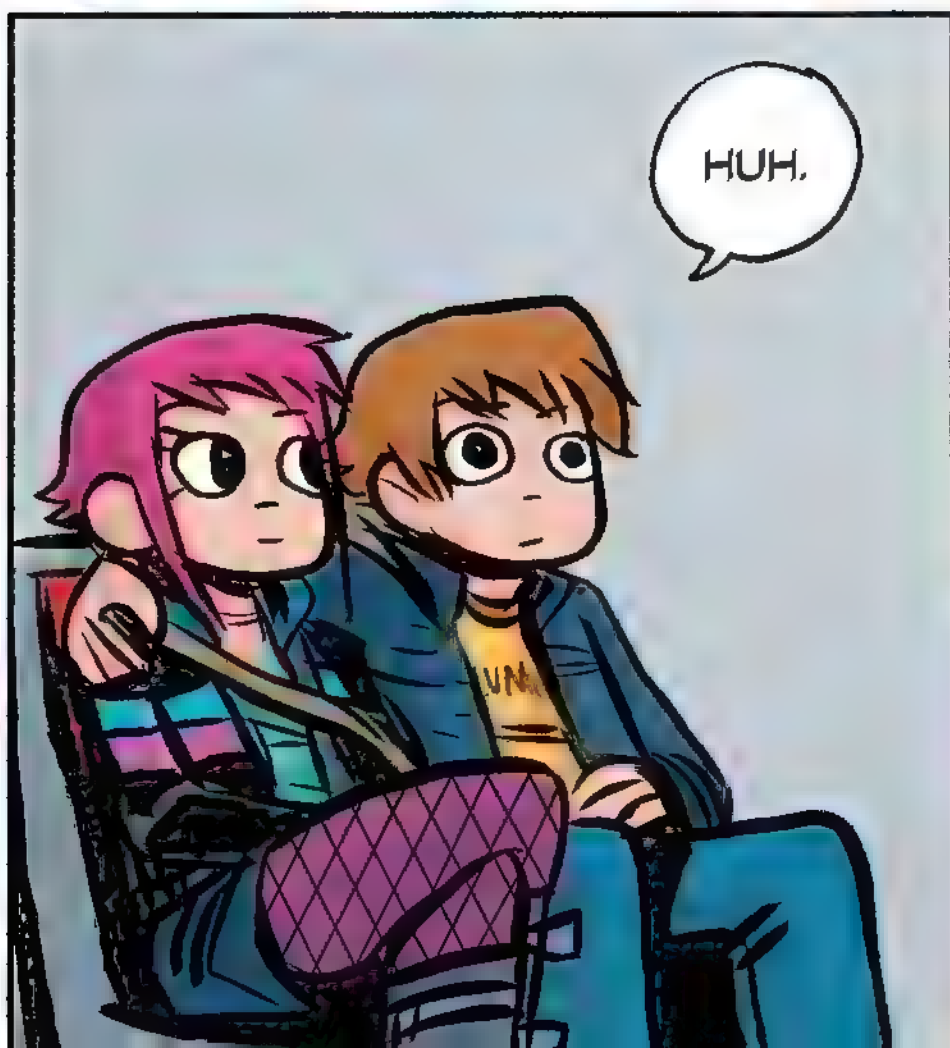
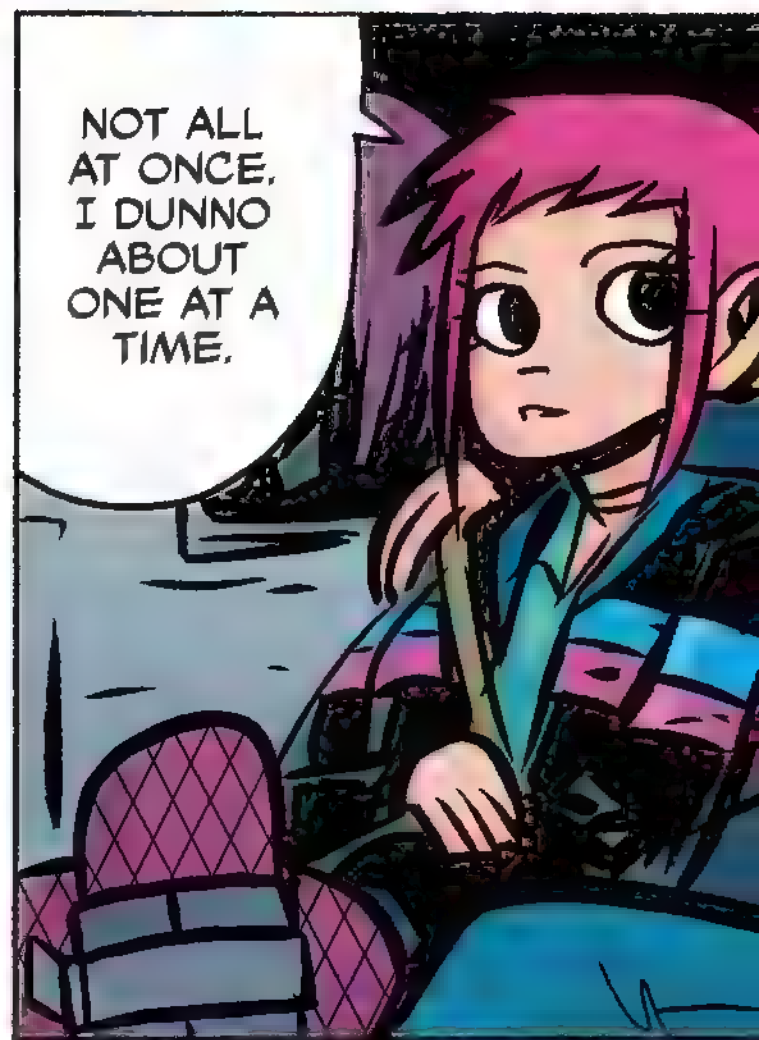
YEAH,
OKAY.

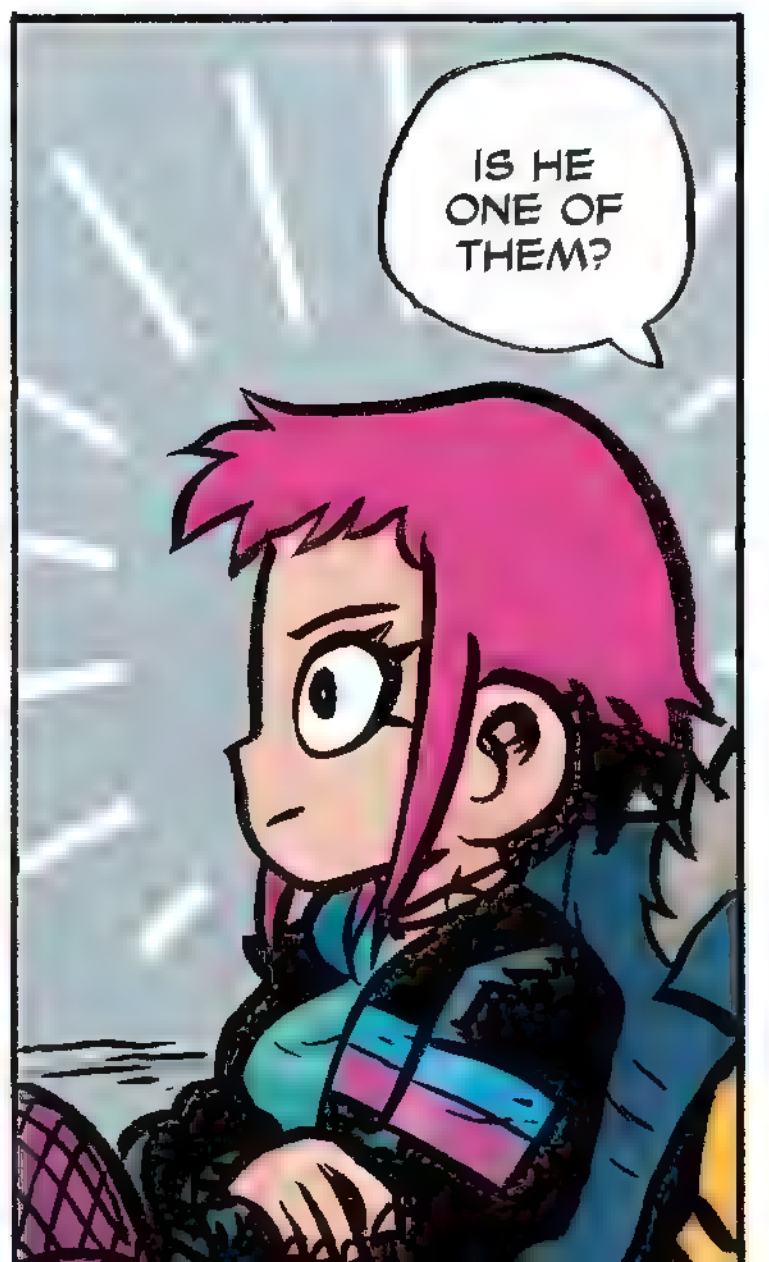
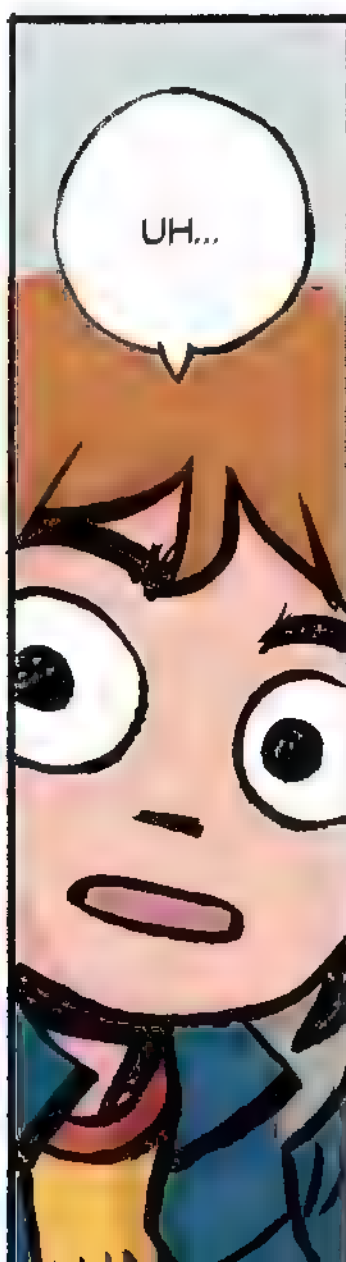
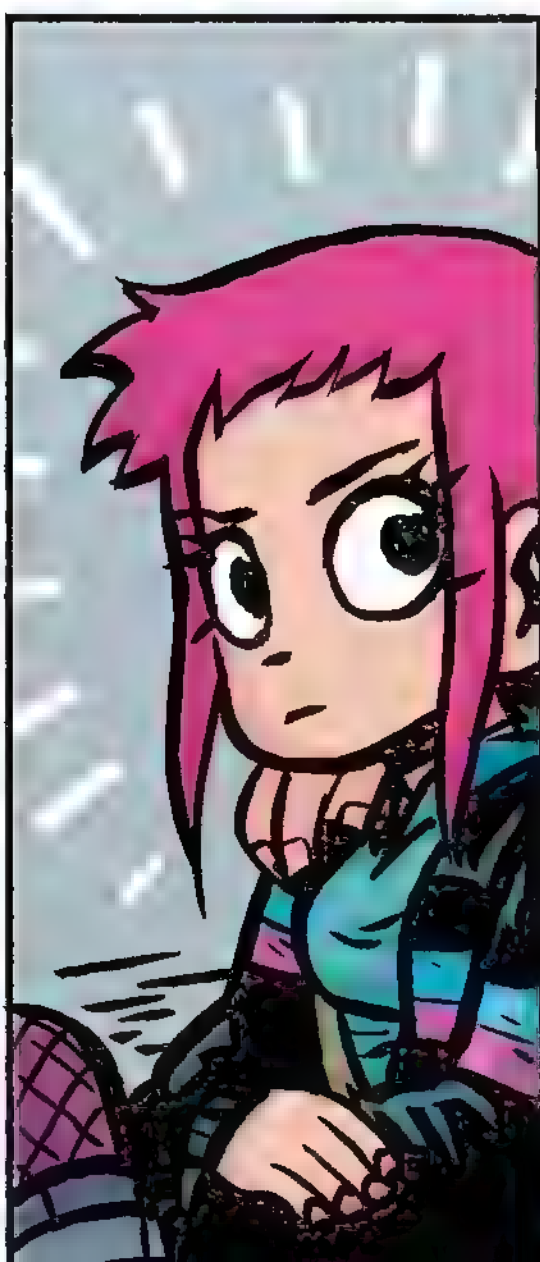
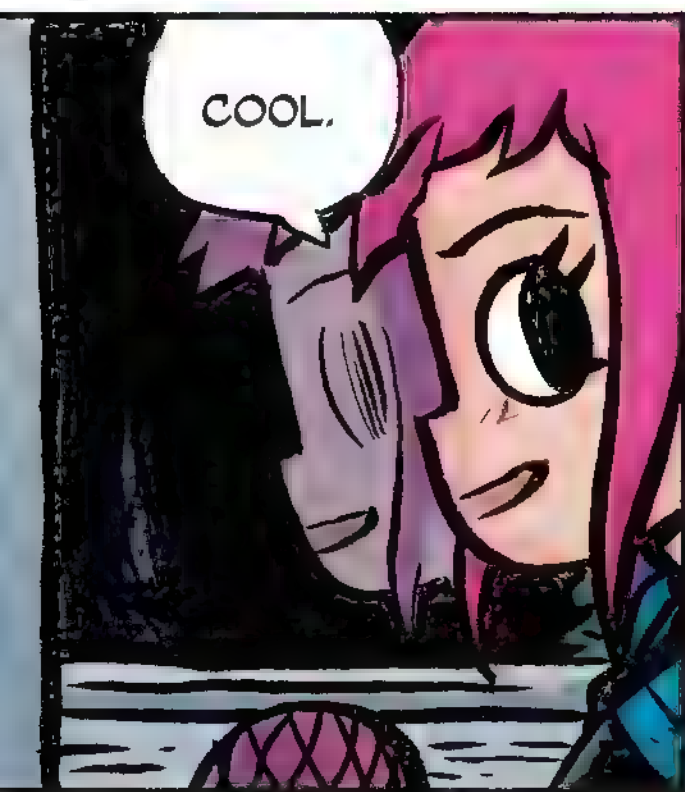
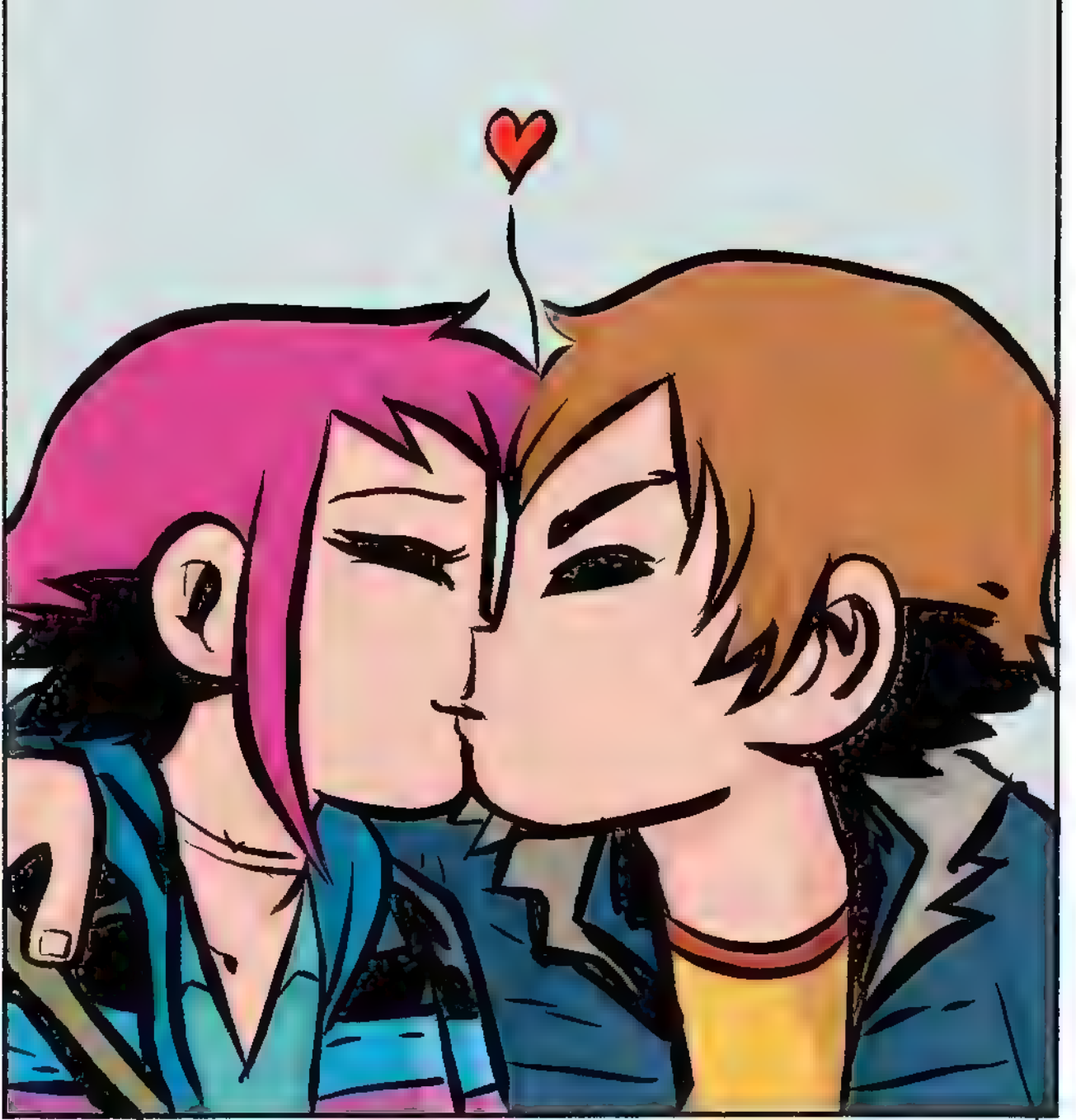
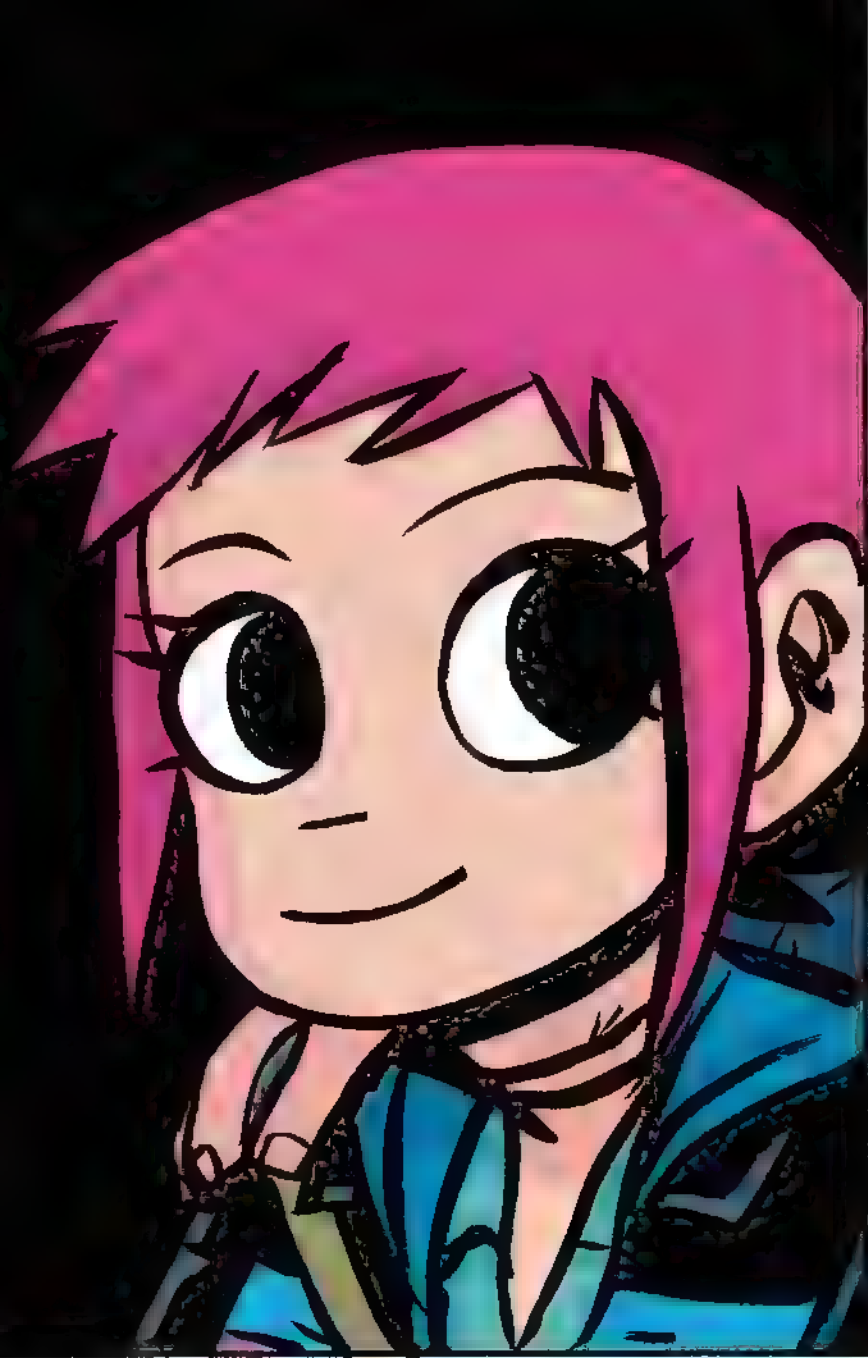
DO YOU
WANNA
MAKE
OUT?

SURE.

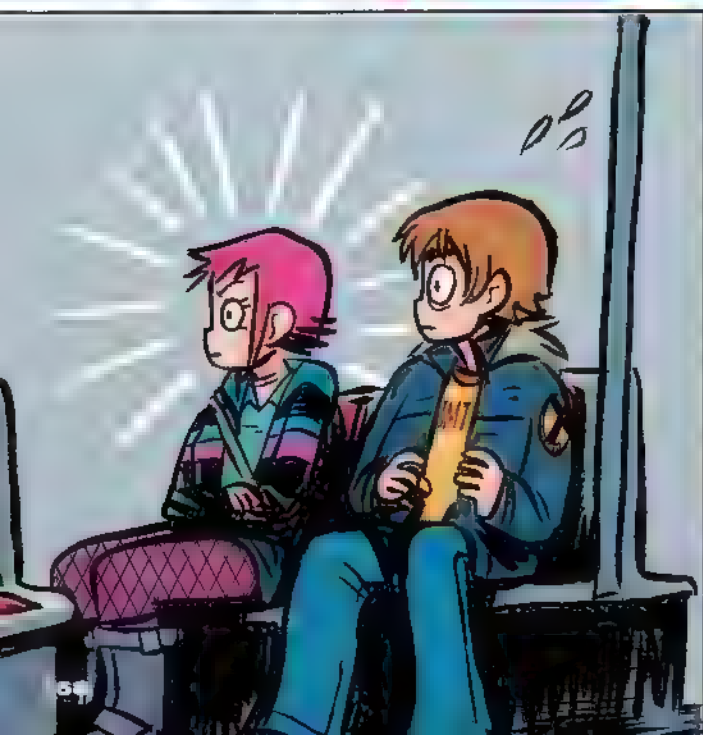
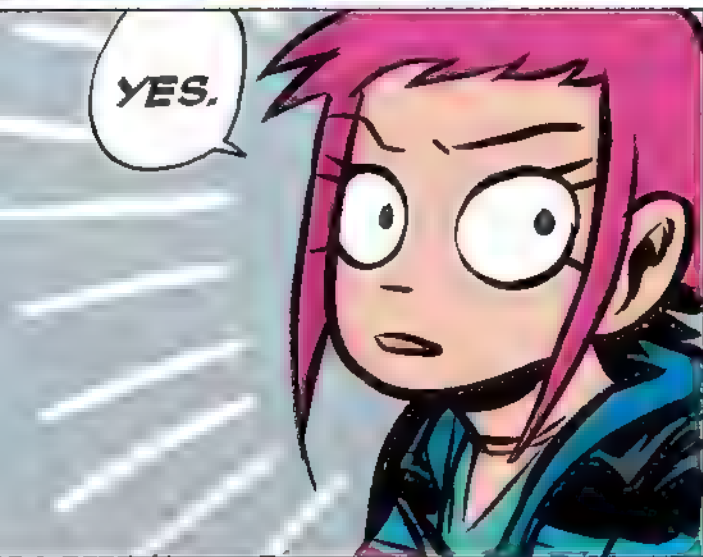
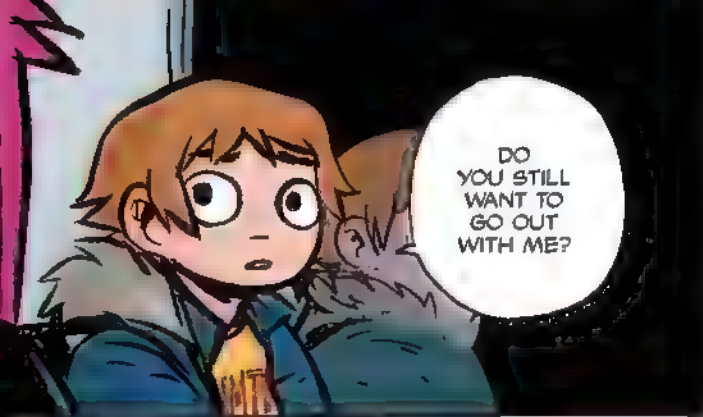












AFTERWORD

I WAS A 90S TEEN

When I was in high school, I didn't realize that I was living in the 90s. In retrospect it seems obvious.

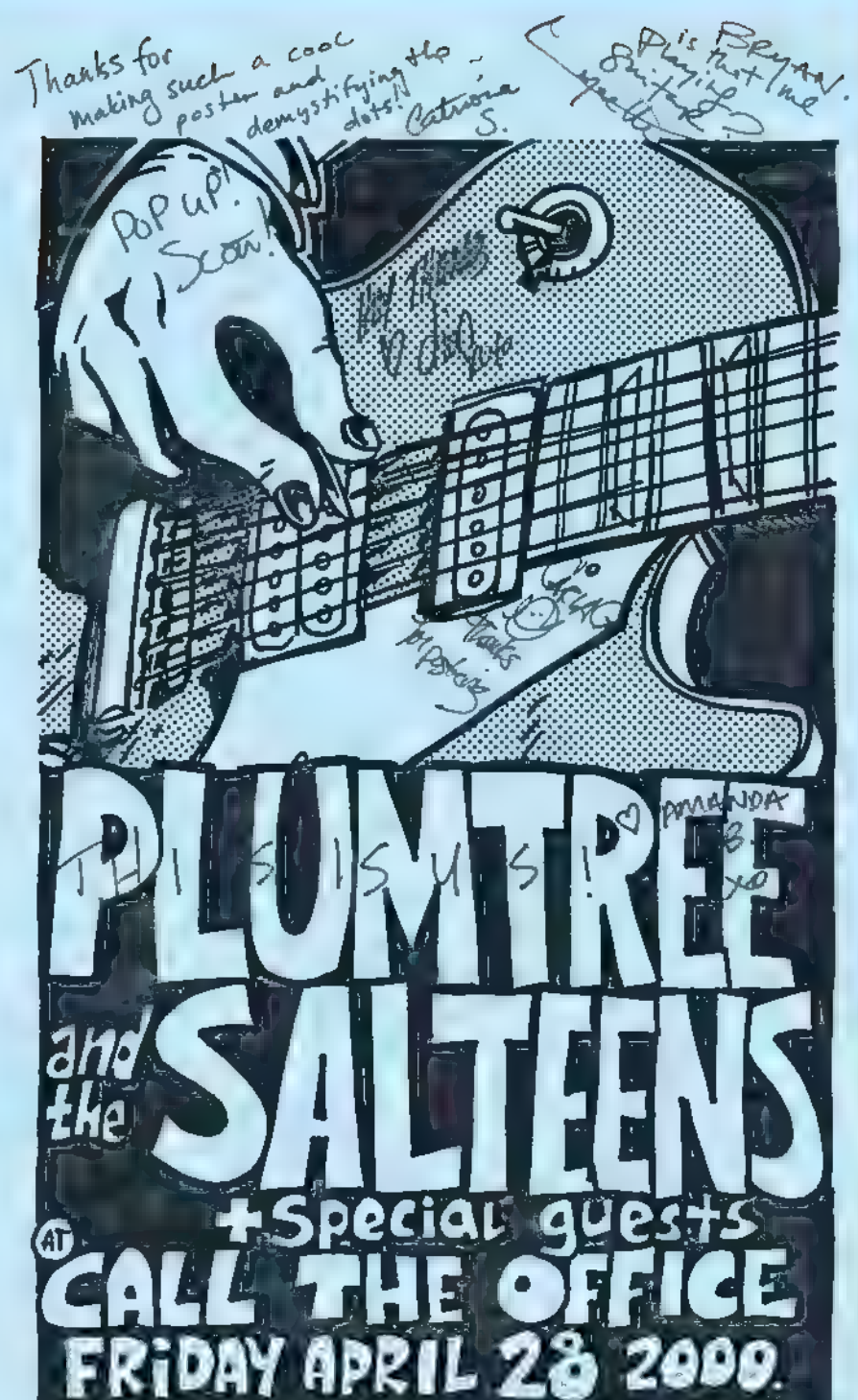
In 1995-1996 I was in "grade 11" (that's what we called it in Canada). I guess I started becoming culturally aware around then. I would go see weird movies at the local art-house cinema, the New Yorker (in London, Ontario...), and I started tuning in to the college radio station from the University of Western Ontario (UWO).

I set my morning alarm clock to it. Every morning I would be blasted awake by mid-90s indie rock and Canadian Content. One morning I heard a song called "In The Sink" by a Halifax all-girl band called Plumtree. It was a catchy weird jangly surf-pop number about a girl and her worm collection. My sister Stacey and I both became obsessed with it, and pretty soon I went looking for Plumtree's album *Mass Teen Fainting* at... the mall.

PLUMTREE

Finding an obscure indie band's CD (label: Cinnamon Toast Records) in the Sunrise Records at Westmount Mall may have been a miracle. The album was amazing, and Plumtree became one of my favorite bands. They were cute and cheerful on the surface but their lyrics were funny and violent and moody and dark. They were only a little older than me, mostly still in high school at the time.

When they were touring for their second



album, they came to London and by then I had a driver's license and took us (me, my sister and her friend Amy Stevens) to the show, at a dive called the Whippet Lounge. We randomly ran into Plumtree's bass player, Catriona, who took us inside and let us hang out with the band for a little while before the show started — soooo amazing! My sister and her friend were still like 16 or something and couldn't stay out late. I still remember the searing guitar from the song "Scott Pilgrim" blasting out the door as we reluctantly left.

BY BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

GRAPHIC NOVELIST

Long story short: Plumtree broke up in 2000. In 2001 I ran away to California for a while to make comics with my Internet friends (one of whom I platonically shared a bed with for six months), and I started thinking about naming a story after good ol' Scott Pilgrim (whoever he was).

On December 31st 2001 I moved to Toronto with my new roommate Chris. At the beginning of 2002 I had a big breakup, and at the end of 2002 I met a new girl, and in between I moped around Toronto and rode the bus with Chris and shot the shit about this Scott Pilgrim guy and all the things that could happen in his world. His world would be like our world, only way better.

My first graphic novel (*Lost At Sea*) came out in December 2003. I already knew *Scott Pilgrim's Precious Little Life* would be my next project. I had a ton of ideas about the series and I just needed to scale them down to fit into 160 pages. My life at the time became the basis for Scott's cast of characters: the American girlfriend, the unforgettable ex, the gay roommate, the sister, the friends and band members. The rest just rolled out of my brain at ludicrous speeds — I only spent six months writing and drawing this first book, and it was finished in time for a July 2004 release.

BIG DEAL

I went to San Diego Comic-Con in July, but the book was pushed back due to the printing schedule, and we didn't get any copies. I sat at a convention table with nothing

to show. Back in Toronto we threw a little release party. A few people showed up, I signed a handful of books, and that was it.

The next week I had to get a job because I was broke. *Scott Pilgrim* wasn't going anywhere — I was doing indie comics on a microscopic scale. I quietly went to work and started making shit up for Volume 2.

SCOTT PILGRIM's
PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE

A Book Release Party for
Bryan Lee O'Malley's new
graphic novel, at
sponsored by **Beguiling**

BORDELLO, 603 Markham St.
FRIDAY AUGUST 27th
9 PM

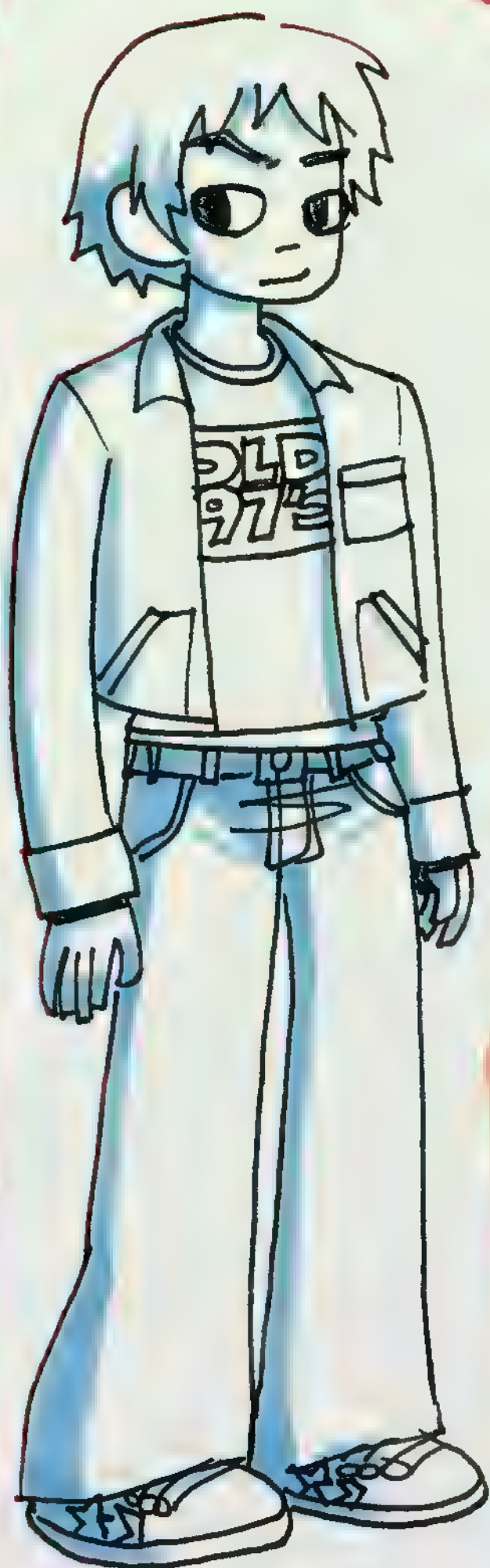
Music will be played both on CD players and by the bands **HONEY DEAR** and **KUPEK**. Food might be served. Drinks will cost you money. You can also buy the book, because that is what you're there for, right?

ONI PRESS

www.radiomaru.com | www.onipress.com | www.beguiling.com

Above: *Scott Pilgrim's Precious Little Life* book release poster.

Left: Plumtree poster by O'Malley



☆ SCOTT WILLIAM PILGRIM ☆

Age: 23

Height: 5'11"

Weight: 155 lbs (approx)

DOB: 27 September 1980 ?

POB: Peterborough, ONTARIO

Occupation: recently laid off after a 1-week stint at a restaurant (they were shut down after a big D.O.J. bust)

I had drawn some *Hopeless Savages* comics for Oni Press and Jen Van Meter and really enjoyed drawing the character Twitch, who was kind of a mod kid and had cool hair. I think Scott's general look started as an extension of drawing Twitch a whole bunch of times in those comics.

Scott started out as more of a cool kid (i.e. handsome) but became goofier and more cartoony as I kept sketching.



Feb 19-20
2004



I wore a big blue parka at the time, so Scott had one too. My dad had given it to me for Christmas before I moved to Toronto.

He got an "X" patch basically because I always wanted one. I thought it would be the coolest thing ever, but was also acutely aware that other people wouldn't agree that it was the coolest thing ever.

X-MEN
PATCH

9 January 2004

At some point a ridiculously long woolen hat came into my life. I think it belonged to my girlfriend. I imagined the hat curling up like some Tim Burton drawing and gave it to Scott like that.

On their first date

Ramona— So what's with the 'X'?

Scott— Hm?

RAMONA— On your jacket.

SCOTT— Oh, this? Well, obviously, one of us went to professor Xavier's school for gifted youngsters, and one of us didn't.

RAMONA— Obviously ONE of us is a total nerd. Did you make that patch yourself?

SCOTT— I don't have to answer that!



YES.

"Tim
Burton
hat"

Throughout the series Scott generally ended up wearing whatever shoes I currently had on. It's just always easier to draw something you see all the time.

SCOTT PILGRIM

IS A STATE OF M.I.N.D

at an airport
29 mai 2003

Ramona
Flowers

rollerblading
sub-space
american ninja
~~amazon~~ amazon
dot com delivery
girl

Sub-space
Suitcase

↑ vintage
shades

← Harry
Potter™
Band-aid™

← roller
blades

zoomy

what
a jerk!

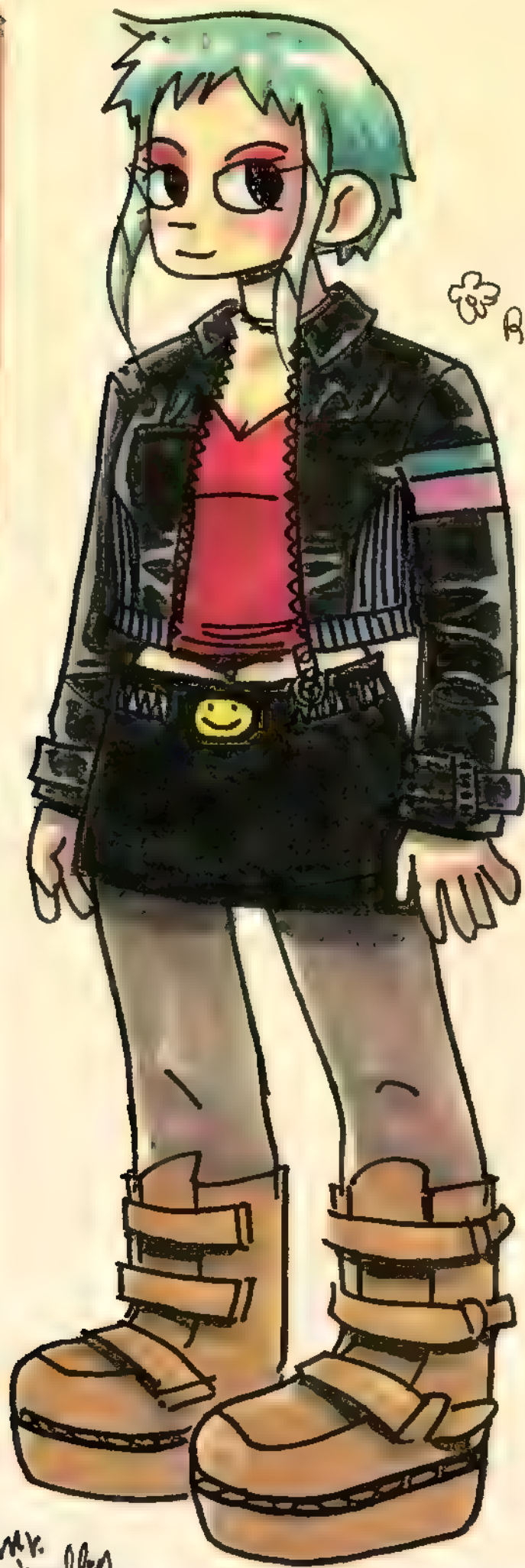
ZIPPY ZIP

Ramona's hairstyle (long in the front, short in the back) was inspired by some girl I saw dancing in a night club probably in the late 90s.

It was always supposed to be crazy colors — part of that comes from manga, where the books were black and white but the illustrations showed the girls' hair colored differently every time. Since it was a black and white book, I never really had to worry about what color her hair was!

I briefly worked with Brian Wood on one of his cool, sophisticated, ass-kicking New York girl comics. Part of the genesis of Ramona was wanting to grab a character like that and take her out of her element to boring old Toronto — I think that's why she was a rollerblading delivery girl.

RAMONA FLOWERS



✿ Ramona Victoria Flowers ✿

Age: Unknown

Height: 5'7" (approx)

Weight: Unknown

Occupation: Delivery girl
for Amazon.ca

Birthdate: 14 January (year
unknown)

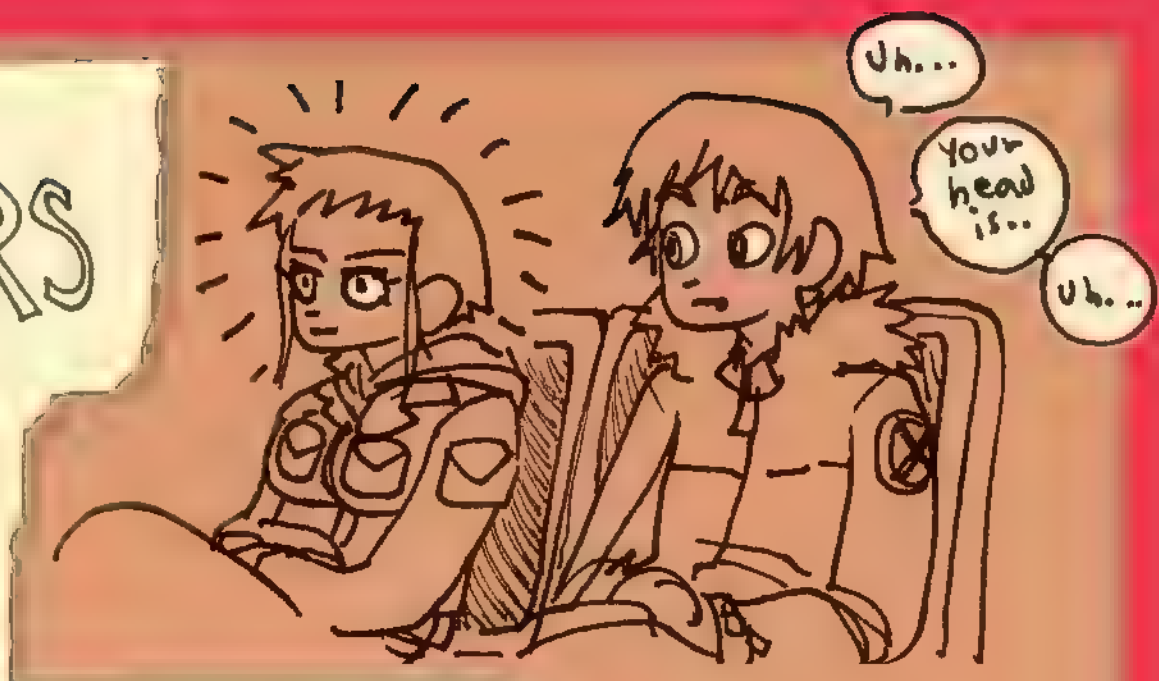
Place of birth: unknown

Favorite band: Joy Division

Favorite film: Grosse Pointe
Blank

* likes kitties more
than puppies

I can't take
things for granted —
I can't assume
that you like my
character.
I should work
on everything
within the story.
You should like
her by the end.
or at least start
to understand the
way she ticks.



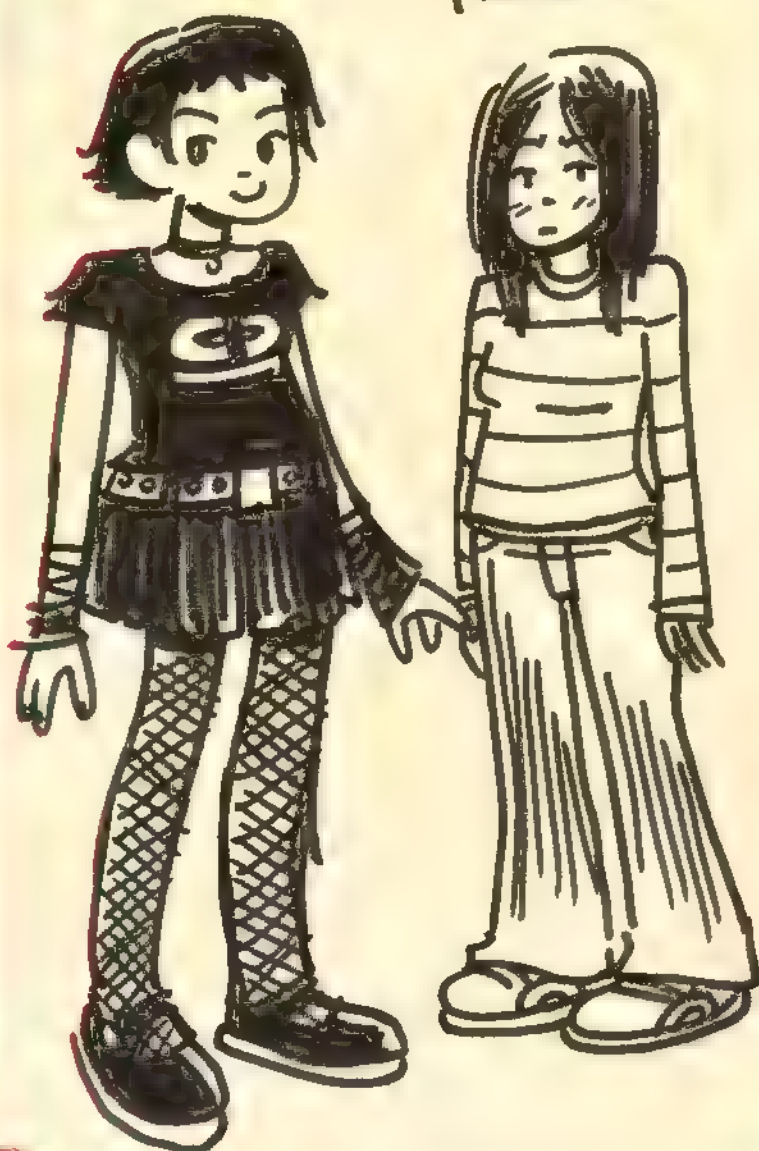
The central conceit of Ramona having seven evil exes came into my head in dumb ways. I wanted to do a "shonen" story with a progression of enemies, and I was fascinated by the idea that my girlfriend had been with other people before me. Seven just seemed like a good number.

I put in the initial notes that Ramona's favorite band was Joy Division. She was a pretty tough cookie at first. As I wrote and drew her more, she lightened up, and her favorite band changed to The Replacements.

Wallace's personality was pretty clearly based on my roommate at the time, Chris, who was my sounding board for the many terrible ideas that eventually became this book. Chris doesn't look like Wallace; I have no idea who Wallace is supposed to look like. He looked like that the first time I ever drew him and he barely changed throughout the series.

Knives

Tamara



A seventeen year old Chinese-Canadian high school girl. She becomes a total scenester after dating Scott for a short time. He met her on the bus with her mom.

KNIVES CHAU (before)



KNIVES CHAU (after)



Knives Chau is kind of a vague amalgamation of a lot of different (Asian) girls I knew in my late teens and early twenties. No naming of names. At the same time, she represents "coming of age" very literally — she changes more than any other character through the series, going from an innocent kid to a spurned psycho to a somewhat mature young adult.

Apparently there's a character named Knives in the anime *Trigun*. I didn't know that at the time. I got to Knives by twisting the name "Neve" around in my brain.

KIM PINE IS CUTE



Kim Pine isn't based on anyone; she's a complete fabrication. The name "Kim Pine" dates back to high school when I was making up a superhero team of X-Men-ripcoff mutant outcast teenagers. Kim Pine was an angsty goth-like girl whose body sprouted spikes when anyone got too close to her. Like a porcupine!!! GET IT???



I liked the name and the germ of the character, so I kept her around and put her in other things. She became a regular high schooler in my short-lived *STYLE* strip, which I later plundered for Scott Pilgrim's high school past. For *Scott Pilgrim*, she became a sullen freckled redhead drummer girl — finally, the real Kim. Over the course of the series, she became the heart and soul of everything and has always been one of my favorite characters.



Young Neil is named after the other guy from Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young. Everyone I knew was obsessed with Neil Young in high school; he had a little boom period in the 90s. Initially, Young Neil was actually 9 years old and hung out with these 23 year olds for no apparent reason, but I realized (a) the joke was unsustainable, and (b) I stole it from a gag in *Say Anything*.

Young Neil started out as kind of a nothing character, but he grew a lot throughout the series while staying under the radar. Visually, he was based on my friend Jacob, age 19 (i.e. he was based on a younger version of my friend Jacob from a few years before I started the book).

Stephen Stills is named after the guy from Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, and is loosely inspired by my friend Joel, who was the reluctant leader of our unruly rock band in 2003-2004. He played an acoustic guitar through distortion pedals (sound guys hate that), which Stills does too. Stills dresses like a cowboy from 1972 mostly because of his namesake and partly because I was obsessed with Gram Parsons at the time.



Stills's hair looked "weird" to me in this volume and I kept changing it throughout the series, never quite satisfied.





NEIL
NOORDEGRAAF
MARCH 1, 2004.

Young Neil
= Jacob
when age 19.

heart
on sleeve.

bracelets
n shit.



Stacey
Pilgrimage

Stacey may have been inspired
by my sister, Stacey.



Julie was loosely inspired by a girl I knew in Toronto. I haven't seen her since before all these comics, but if she ever reads this... I'm sorry! I liked her. She was not a superbitch. But it was easy to cartoonify her personality and turn her into one, and I was lazy. I like Julie, too, by the way. She was named Julie Powers both because it rhymes with Flowers and as an homage to Julie Power from *Power Pack*, an old Marvel comic that ruled my life when I was young.

SCOTT: I wish I could turn into a morphing ball
and roll to the bathroom from here, instead
of having to stand up.

RAMONA: I know a guy who can do that.
He says it's not ~~so~~ great.

thesis: cool people are not cool.
that

5'11"



Stills
can be
a bit
chunkier

5'11"?



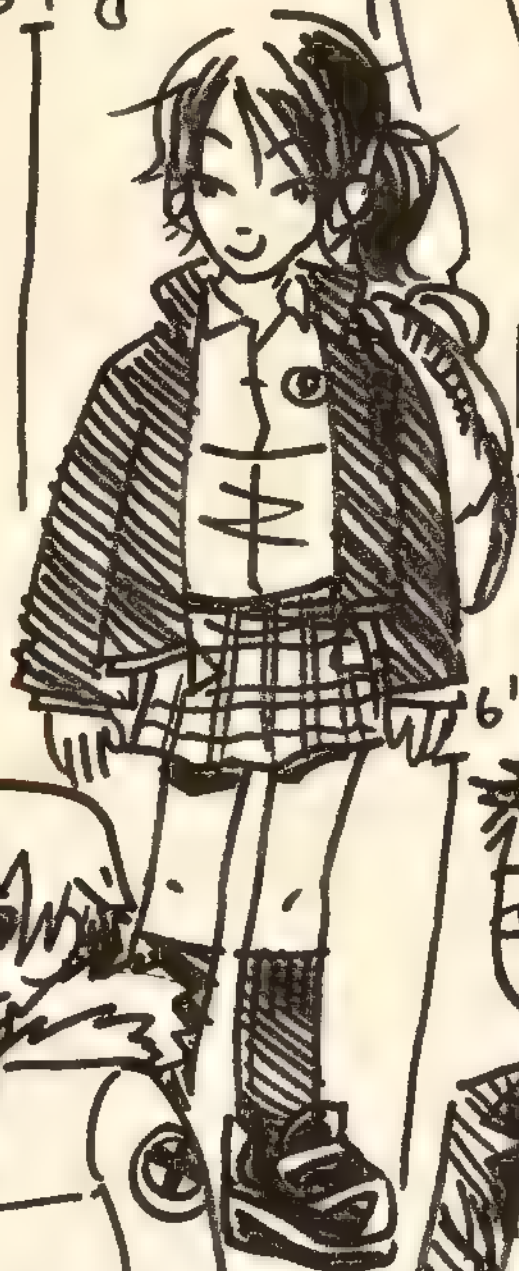
Sonic
&
Knuckles
shirt, plz.

5'5"



5'7"?

5'1" 



5'10"

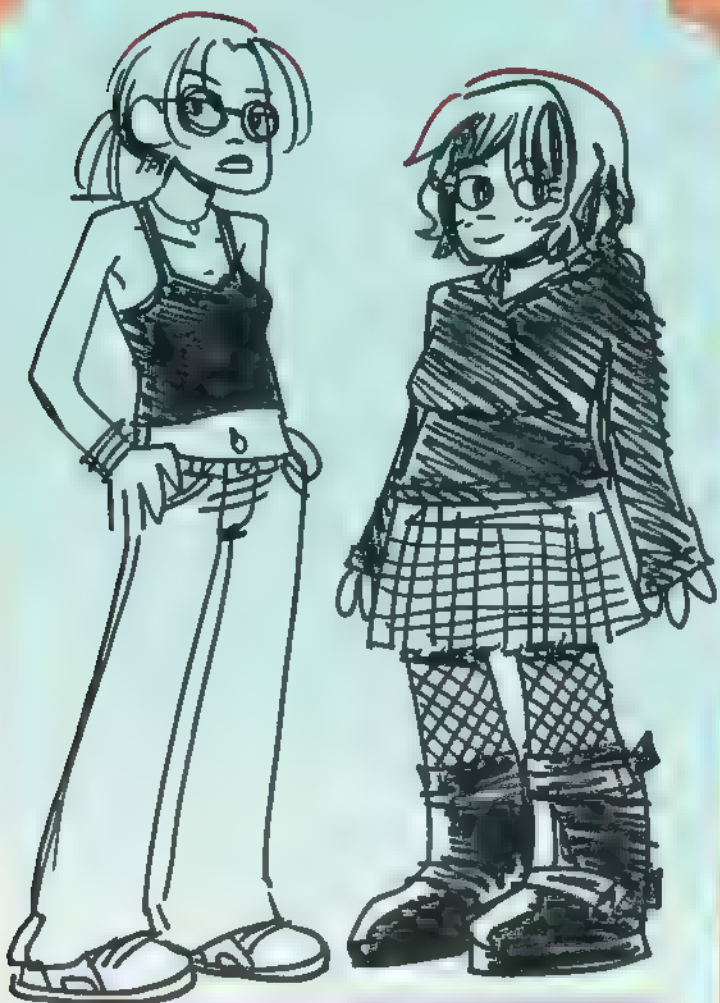


6'0"



She's
the same
height as Scott
with blades on.





Sandra and Monique are basically just spokespeople for the vast sea of background characters at all the parties and shows throughout the series. They were named after two girls from my middle school classes (like in 1990-1992, so, a while ago). I wonder if they ever saw the movie or something and were like "wait a minute..."



Comeau is based on a real Comeau in real life. It's complicated.



"Trasha"
age 8
favorite food:
hamburgers.

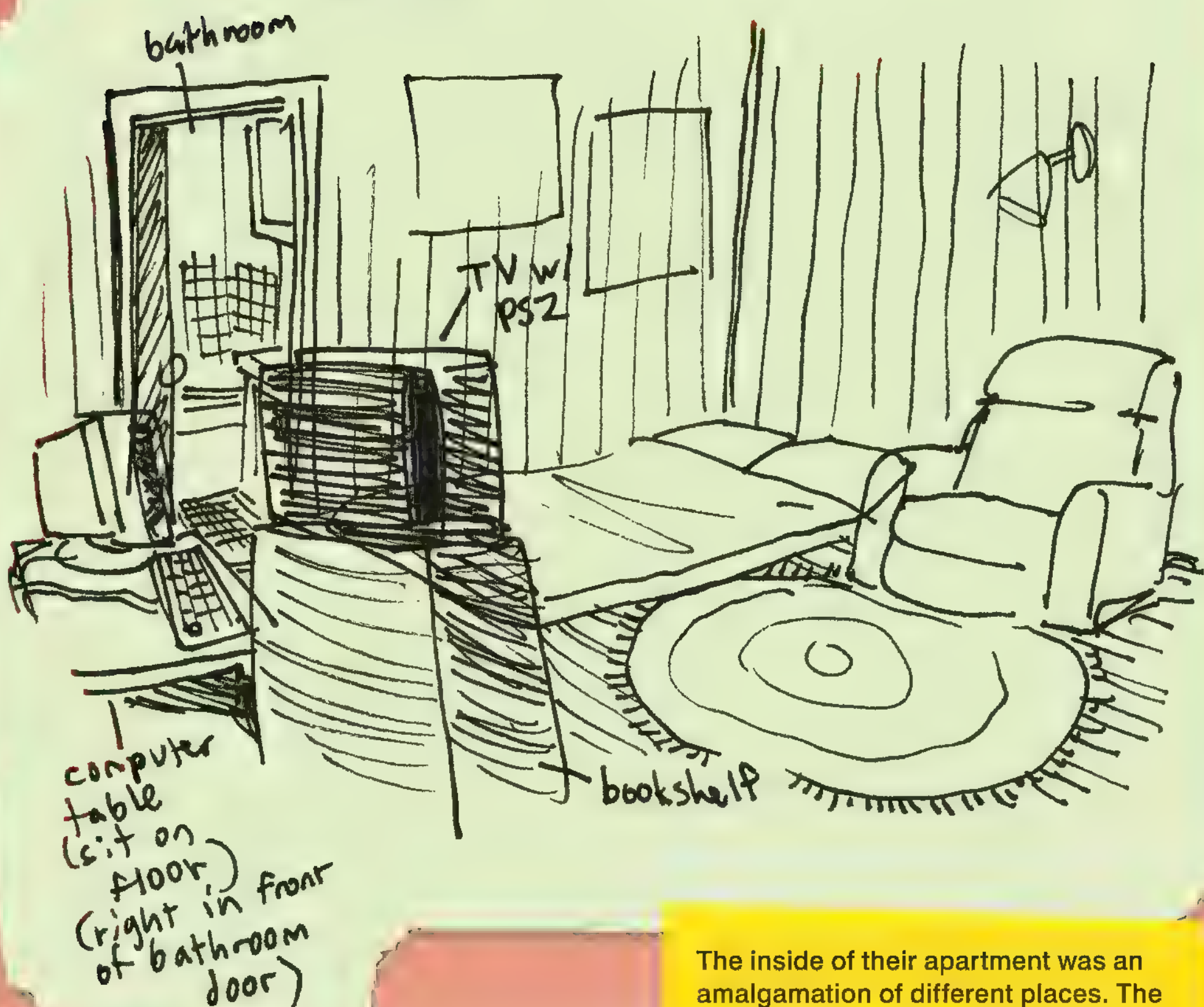
Trasha. I guess I applied the "one of these characters is a little kid" joke here in a different and more interesting way.



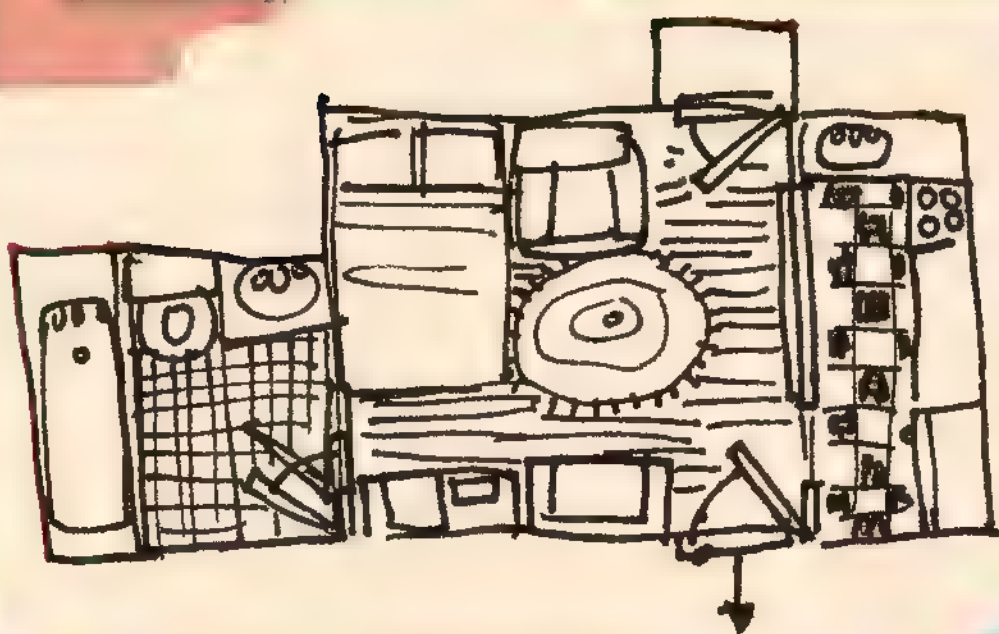
Once upon a time a roommate and I randomly saw a bunch of Bollywood videos on Saturday morning TV and I filed it away as something I wanted to do in a comic someday. Matthew Patel was created mainly for this purpose. He was visually based on a guy I saw on the train one time. Named for Harsh Patel, designer of the titling font used throughout the book: Black Letter Day.

No offense, but
your apartment
is a hole.

SCOTT &
WALLACE'S
place



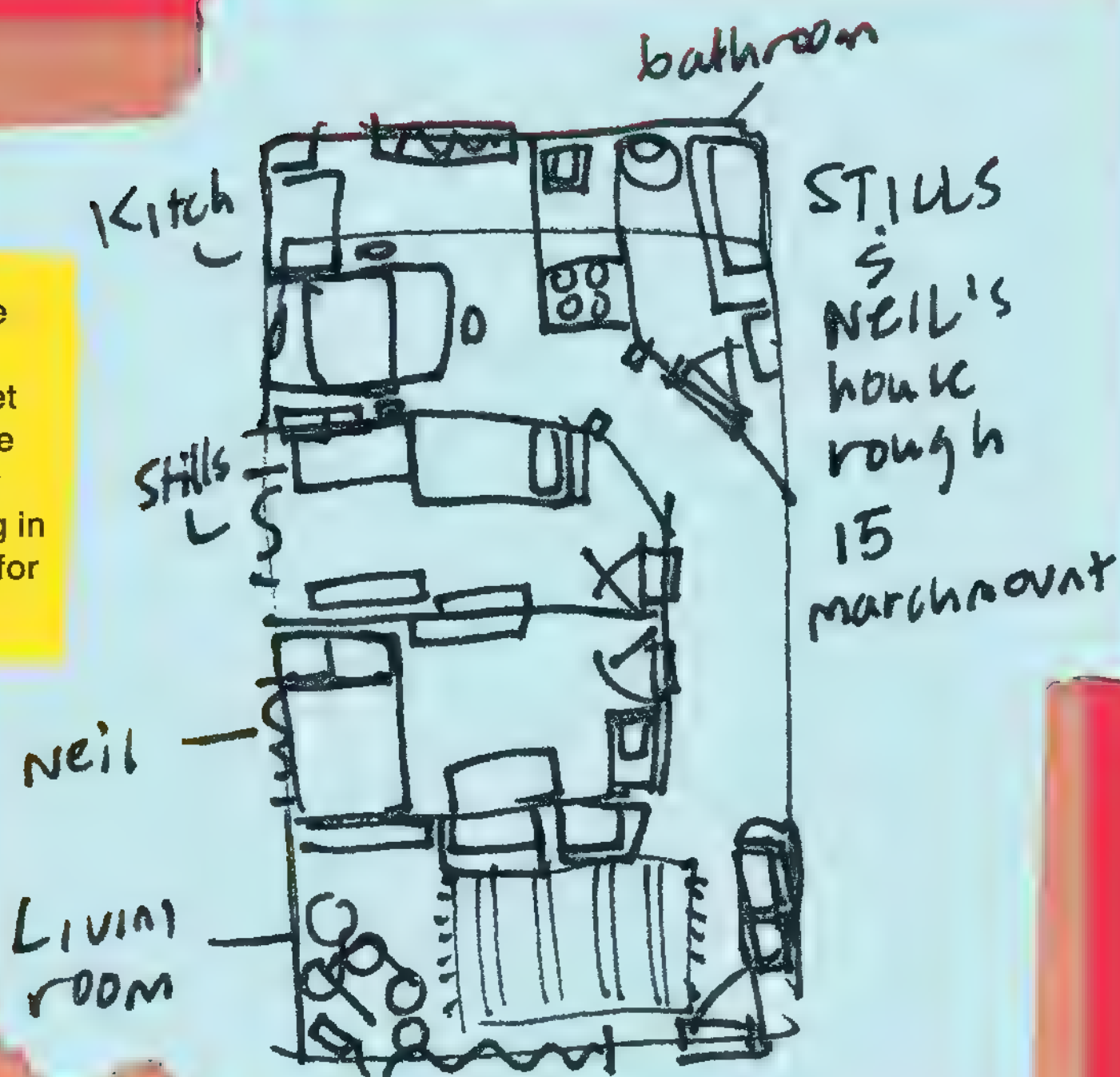
The inside of their apartment was an amalgamation of different places. The chair and TV setup was from Chris's room when we lived together. The round rug was from my room. The kitchen was from my apartment when I lived on my own. I think I had my computer on a short table like that for a while, too.



I drew a floor plan for the apartment that doesn't make any sense. The exterior/interior space doesn't make sense either — in reality that door leads to a closet-sized storage area. Oh well! It's magic!



The exterior of Stephen's house was just down the street from mine. The other end of my street curved in an appealing way. The particular house looked exactly the same as the one I was living in at the time, but I liked it better (for no apparent reason).

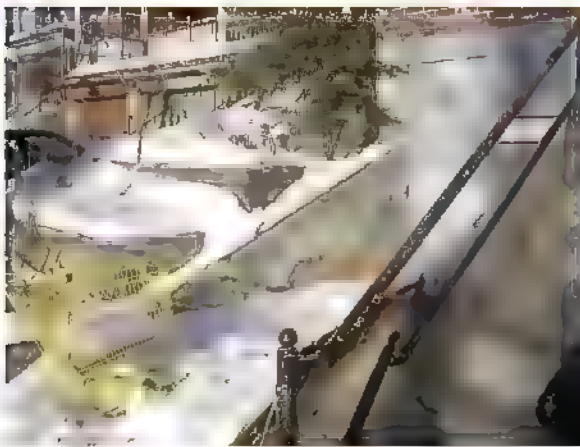
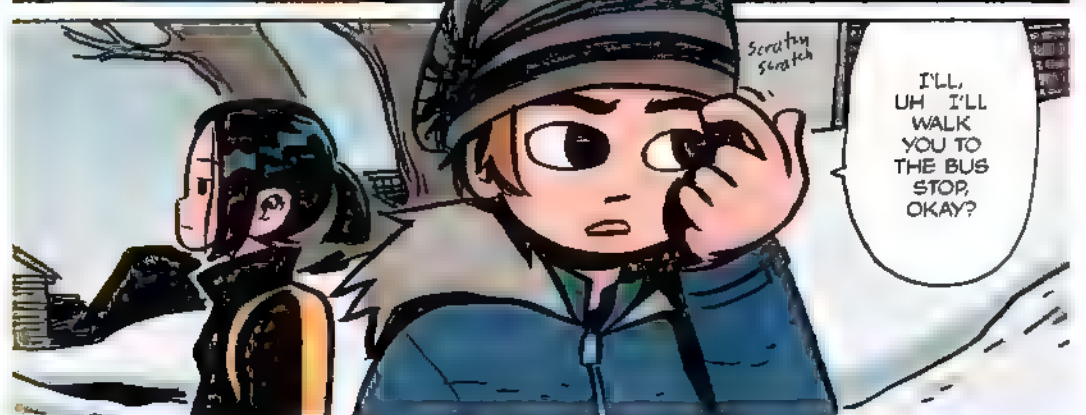


The interior was from a completely different place, my friends' apartment on Dundas, where our band used to practice. We used to drink Pepsi out of coffee mugs and eat toast and cook big dinners in that kitchen. It was all real life stuff.

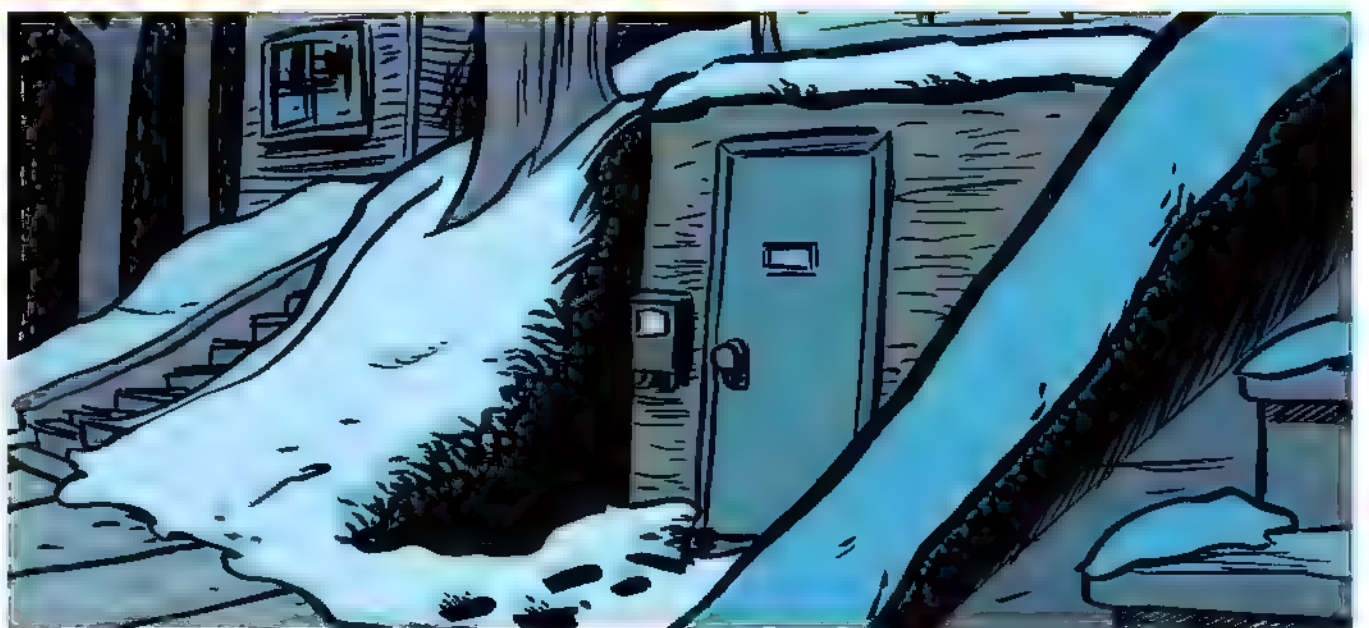


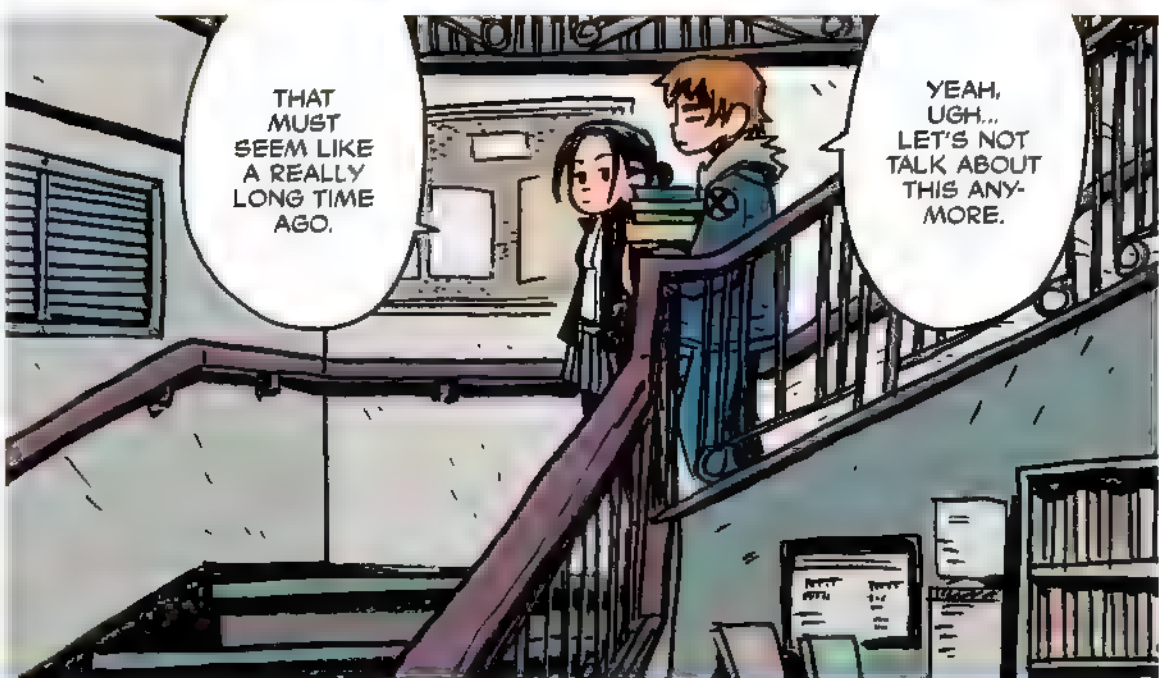


One of the things I figured out on this book was: if I set the story in my very own neighborhood, I could easily seek out locations and try to do a better job of drawing them than I ever had before. I went whole hog with photo reference. My camera back then was very crummy so these were never the best shots, but they were good enough to inject some verisimilitude into my drawings of these mundane Toronto settings.

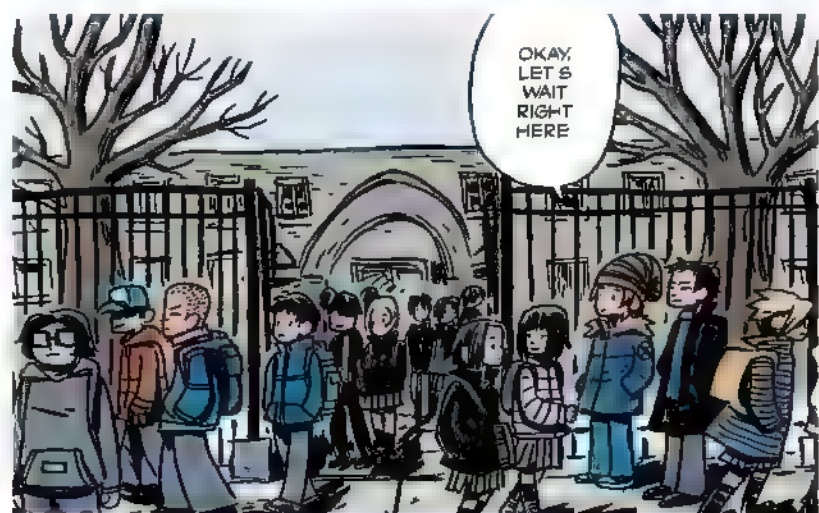
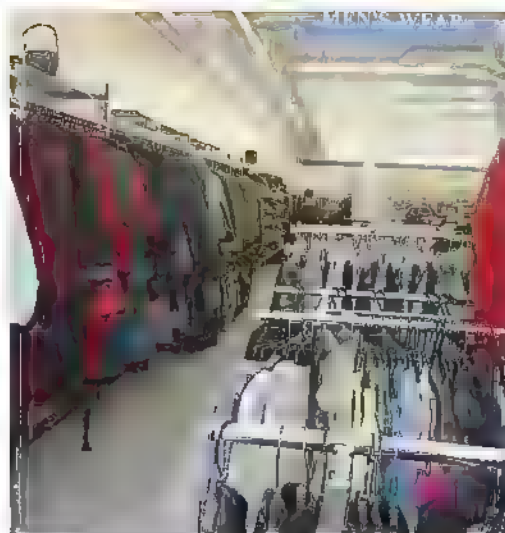


I was walking around and spotted this bizarre little door with an abandoned grocery cart in front of it and instantly thought, "That's where Scott and Wallace live."





I lived one street over from this library. I worked in libraries all through school, so I have a particular fondness for them.



Knives' school is actually a boys' Catholic school called St. Michael's. The Goodwill and Pizza Pizza and other stuff they visit on their date is all on the same block as the school (around the corner of St. Clair and Bathurst).

THE ORIGINAL PITCH

"Scott Pilgrim"

By Bryan Lee O'Malley

For a series of original graphic novels

21 November, 2003

Volume 1 plot:

Scott Pilgrim is a 23-year-old jobless type of kid living in Toronto. He has a few jerky friends and they're in a band together. He lives with two gay roommates. He's dating this Chinese-Canadian high school girl named **Knives Chau**, who is totally thrilled to be going out with a 23-year-old indie rock type of guy. She's making this gradual transition from preppie Asian girl to ultra-hip scenester indie rock chick, which leaves Scott pretty cold.

Scott has hit this point in his life where he's in a sort of slacker Zen state. Nothing really bothers him and he's always pretty cheery, in a laid-back, kind of slightly disturbing way. If Raleigh from *Lost At Sea* was more complex than most people, then Scott is less complex than most people, and that suits him fine. He plays video games, cooks dinner for his friends and roommates, watches television, refrains from smoking or drinking or having sex with his desperately horny 17-year old girlfriend, and has a great old time of it all.

Into this comes a necessary complication: one day, Scott happens to meet a new girl who completely wrecks his mind instantly. All he knows about her is that her name is **Ramona Flowers** (a name he'll never ever forget) and she's absolutely amazing and he's smitten. She starts to show up around town and she even invades his dreams. Through various sources he finds out that she's some kind of courier or delivery girl and she's reportedly American. He conspires to meet her. He has some degree of natural charm. They hit it off. Soon his dreams come true and they're dating.

But wait – he's still dating Knives Chau, isn't he? That's bad. That turns into an ugly scene. She's a little crazy and unwilling to let go. He somehow weasels his way out. Two weeks later, Knives pops up again, now a full-fledged insanely fashionable scenester indie rock chick. Now she's dating Scott's bandmate, **Stephen Stills**. She starts hanging around all the time, coming to band practice and whatnot.

That's okay. Scott has Ramona and they're stupidly happy together, although she seems to mention someone named **Gideon** a lot (maybe her brother or something?) and she gets a little odd sometimes. Scott isn't worried – that's just part of the package when you have a cool-ass girlfriend.

Around this time, Scott starts getting letters and e-mails and the occasional polite phone call from this one guy named **Matt** who says, very politely, that they are going to have to fight pretty soon. Apparently he's Ramona's ex-boyfriend? He tries to set a date for a fight, but Scott is kind of completely uninterested in anything he has to say, and keeps hanging up and hitting delete and trashing letters. One morning the guy calls and gay roommate Wallace gets it and the guy says he's coming today whether Scott likes it or not. **Wallace** has to go to work, but he warns the still-sleeping Scott that he should probably train or something. Later, Wallace gets back and asks Scott if the guy showed up, and Scott is like "yeah, I won," barely looking up from his video game. Wallace gets upset and then Scott finally gives in and tells him the whole exciting story, relayed to us in an action-packed flashback fight scene.

That night Scott and Ramona hang out and he asks her what was up with that guy Matt. She says oh yeah, you have to fight my seven evil ex-boyfriends, I guess? He says, is Gideon one of them? But she doesn't want to talk about it. This is the epilogue of book one and sets the stage for the rest of the series.

About that:

The further books in the series will alternate between fighting, training, band practice, shows, the ongoing relationship with Ramona Flowers, the building mystery of Gideon, the continuing traumatic experience that is Knives Chau, and the constant presence of Scott's friends and family to tell him everything he's doing is wrong, all the time. It's a shonen fight comic (like DRAGONBALL Z or RANMA 1/2) and a slice of life / indie rock / romantic comedy story (like BLUE MONDAY or KAREKANO), all rolled into one. It's a slacker action romantic comedy. I have no idea how many volumes it should be – the easy answer is 7 volumes, one for each evil ex-boyfriend, but I think it can be done in less, depending on the page count. (The future volumes will have extended titles, such as "SCOTT AND THE INFINITE SADNESS," as well as volume numbers.)

Characters:

SCOTT PILGRIM: 23-year-old gifted slacker. In a band called SEX BOB-OMB or "Bobby" for short, plays guitar, poorly. Wears the same clothes every day; has a MedicAlert bracelet that just says "look out". Plays video games and spends too much time on the Internet. He is a good cook and a devilishly charming rogue. Torontonion.

KNIVES CHAU: Scott's (current) girlfriend, a 17-year-old cute, perky, Chinese-Canadian high schooler. Toronto girl. Scott met her on the bus with her mom. She thinks it's really fucking cool to be dating a 23-year-old indie rock kinda guy. Scott is content and delighted with her and generally happy in that weird, disturbing, Seymour Glass way. She is like a pretty doll and he loves hearing her talk about yearbook and high school politics and shit. They're not having sex because he doesn't want to, even though she wants to and claims she's not a virgin.

RAMONA FLOWERS: Scott's (future) girlfriend. A girl who is the shit. Age unknown, everything unknown. She is attractive, fashionable, desirable, badass, quite likely unattainable, American; a delivery girl for Amazon.com. Rollerblading subspace courier, using travel methods unknown to Canadians. Has somewhat fat legs and terrifically pink hair. Carries a subspace suitcase that looks like a trendy bowling bag with a star on it. Her head glows (or whatever the fuck it's doing) when she's upset.

GIDEON GRAVES: (note: he most likely won't appear in Volume 1, although he will be mentioned.) Ramona's (current? ex?) boyfriend, whom she mentions offhandedly sometimes but never seems to give him the importance he seems to command. Lives in New York City. He may or may not be a 7-foot tall, long haired, impeccably purple-suited, flying, ultradimensional supervillian. He may or may not nuke the entire west coast when he finds out Scott and Ramona are dating. He may or may not make people die over the phone line. He may or may not be the last boss of Scott's life.

WALLACE P. WELDON: Scott's gay roommate, who tries not to be a stereotypical gay roommate, but obviously, fails. Acts as Scott's main foil. Hates being called Wally. Deals with Scott's training and generally has information on Scott's next opponents, somehow.

STEPHEN STILLS: Likes to be called "Steve," but Scott, et al., always refer to him as his full name, Stephen Stills, which he hates. In a band with Scott. They never seem to play instruments or anything, though. Stephen Stills is very put-upon.

KIM PINE: (from "Style") Has no idea why she's in this comic. Cute. Went to high school with Scott. Hangs around with them despite herself. She should have better things to do, but apparently does not. A constant presence, and very put-upon. Possibly in the band. Possibly used to date either Scott or Stephen Stills. Nobody really cares. "Why are you here, Kim?" is a common question in these parts.

YOUNG NEIL: 9 years old. Hangs around with Scott and them. Acts just like them. Real name unknown. Possibly in the band. Possibly someone's little brother? We don't really talk about it.

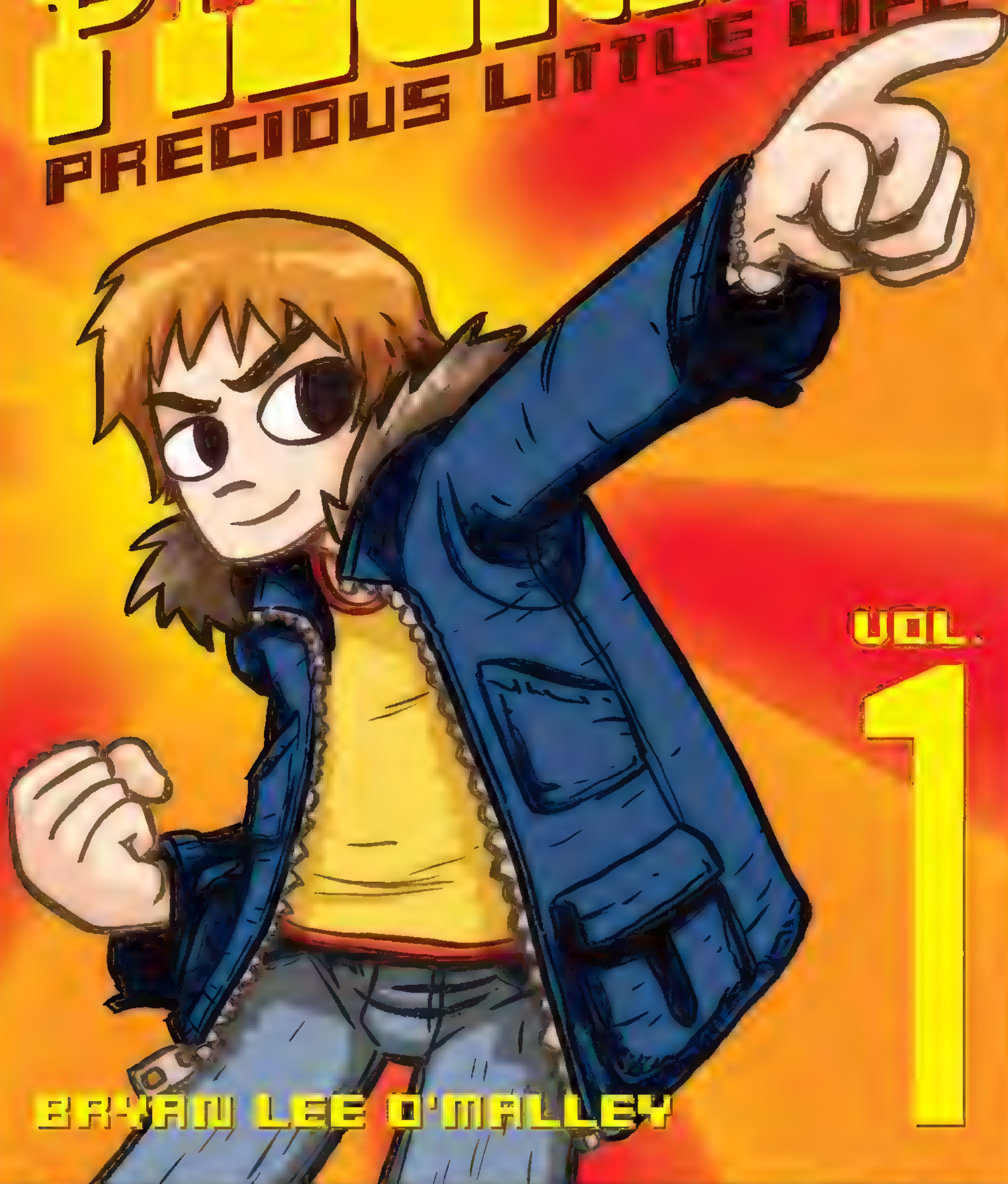
STACEY PILGRIM: Scott's younger, more successful sister. Attends the University of Toronto. Majoring in saving the world. Has various odd jobs which are always somehow fabulous. Dates guys who invariably turn out gay and are seduced by Wallace.





The original opening spread from *Scott Pilgrim's Precious Little Life*.

SCOTT PILGRIM'S PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE



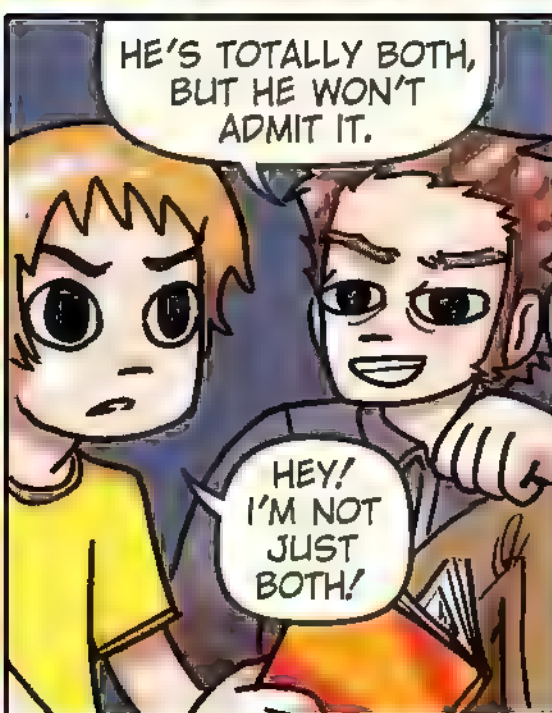
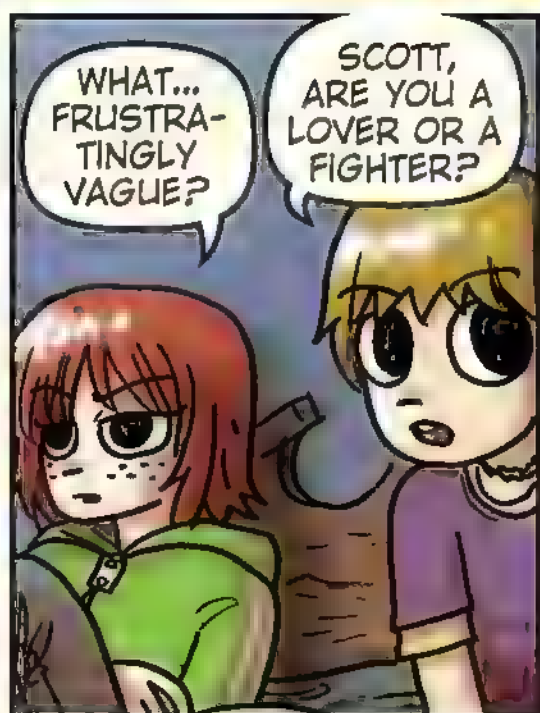
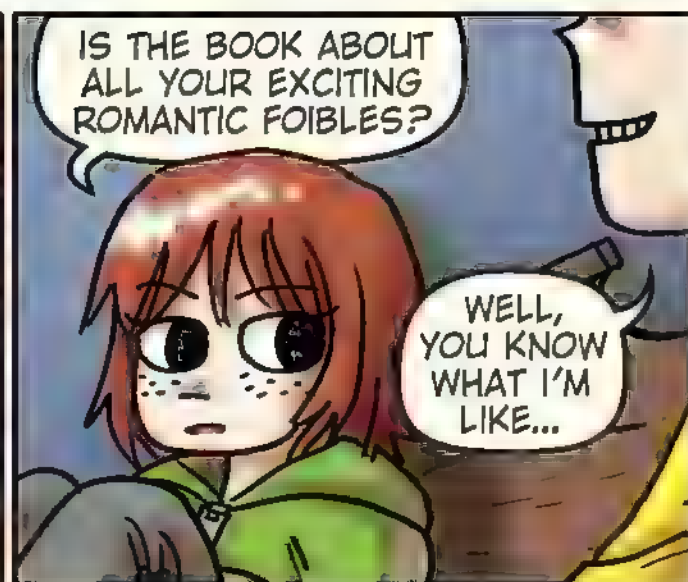
VOL.

1

BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

The original cover for *Scott Pilgrim's Precious Little Life*.

ONI PRESS PRESENTS...



LOVER ★ FIGHTER ★ ROCK STAR ★ HERO ★ AND SO MUCH MORE
this is SCOTT PILGRIM'S PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE
 coming this summer from BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY and ONI PRESS



BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

is a Canadian cartoonist. His six-volume *Scott Pilgrim* series was a New York Times bestseller, an LA Times Book Prize finalist, and won an Eisner Award, two Harvey Awards, a Doug Wright Award and a Joe Shuster Award. In 2010, *Scott Pilgrim* was adapted into a critically-acclaimed major motion picture (from Universal) and video game (from Ubisoft). O'Malley lives in Los Angeles with his wife (acclaimed cartoonist Hope Larson) and several cats and dogs.

NATHAN FAIRBAIRN

is a Canadian colorist who, since breaking into the industry in 2007, has worked extensively for DC, Marvel, Dark Horse, Top Cow, and Oni Press. He won the Shuster Award in 2010 for Outstanding Colourist. Titles he has worked on include *Batman Incorporated*, *Wolverine: Weapon X*, *Swamp Thing*, and the Eisner-nominated mini-series *Mystic*. Fairbairn lives in Vancouver, BC.



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On Sale Fall 2012!

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Volume 6**

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SCOTT PILGRIM™

is dating a high schooler, but when Ramona Flowers starts skating through his brain, everything changes. While Scott pursues Ramona, someone else has their sights set on Scott: HER SEVEN EVIL EX-BOYFRIENDS. If he wants this relationship to work, he needs to defeat them all—but even that herculean task might not be enough!

